Run D.M.C. F/ Mase, Puff Daddy, Salt % Pepa, Onyx, "Decapitated Orgasms"

Visit "Decapitated Orgasms" on MotoLyrics.com

(Infinte, enough Not again, come on, come on Gotta go, fo' sure, fo' sure I can't move, can you look it down? Lift it up, move out, move out Prob'ly can't, come on, come on Closer, 'cause I'm out, I'm out I'm leavin', you know I'm leavin)

People tight like spandex Thought I was the man next After the badge who submitted Got locked down Baby knocked down all the walls That led straight to Ohio The heart of it all and place Where I started to fall She had a body of heaven or hell I can't tell 'Cause her ass say 'Hey!' But her smile say 'What?' (Say what?) Cut to the chase That I never could catch Just gettin' caught up In soft skin and hard luck (Stuck) in between tryin' to stick And makin' my pick Feelin' more like a brick As every day went by I would try to let her know But she knew how to play Those love games, drive a man insane Deceitful plain Jane Had me swingin' like Tarzan When I fell off the vine Man she had no shame And flip you out like flat tires When she tried to gas me Buyin' buckets and bottles Puttin' the throttle to the metal I was stuck pickin' petals

(Like 'she loves me, she loves me not) But in the end She just blew up my spot (Mad aim) Thinkin' if we were together Then she'd prob'ly try to change me And not go crazy, but I'm crazy anyway ('Cause she loves me not) This is the getaway scene It's time to plot and scheme To find another feem To be down with my team 'Cause this one shatterd my dreams It doesn't matter, it seems Like she was never there Heart breaker

[Sample] Yeeeeah.....

[Verse 2] Used to feel like heaven When I tickled her spot From the age of eleven to nine (Felt to mine) I was shut like blinds to the ways of ladies I couldn't remember (Of all my letters she's the main sender) Puttin' strain on levels of my life didn't happen Tappin' into me Seein' that hurt was all supposed to be And was it possible that she got way too close to me? 'Cause in my face and under my nose Were things I didn't see But were my eyes open? Was my wakin' up to my crib (smokin' and flamin')? For these types of things there's no containment So the moments of meditation got longer, deeper Wonderin' if I would (leave her), if I should (keep her) My sister told me I should never be a thrill seeker Shorty knew me way back when I used to boost sneakers Connected like a hand and wrist to stay stiff Lookin' in her eyes always took me on a strange trip Plus the words that she spoke seemed true When she said 'I dreamt of you' Who knew that 'you' wasn't me? Puttin' images in the mind is just a possibility And my emotional state began to slowly fluctuate (I found letters) On how she loved some other cat better

And it got explicit (internal organs felt twisted) I knew from the beginnin' but somethin' said 'risk it' Like the mention of the name If you're never injured, no pain, right?

(Infinte, enough Not again, come on, come on Gotta go, fo' sure, fo' sure I can't move, can you look it down? Lift it up, move out, move out Prob'ly can't, come on, come on Closer, 'cause I'm out, I'm out I'm leavin', you know I'm leavin)

[Sample] Yeeeeah.....

Visit Run D.M.C. F/ Mase, Puff Daddy, Salt % Pepa, Onyx, page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.