Michael Jackson % Band Aid "Bizarre"

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[Tim Dog]
Damn man, yo Keith
I can't believe you got me in some fuckin zoo man
We coulda got with some bitches, whassup?

[Kool Keith]
I know, but fuck that
Check out, these animals are beautiful, relax!

[Tim Dog]
Man we could a got with some bitches and you got me in the fuckin zoo?

[Kool] Look at the giraffe, she has a pretty ass
[Tim] What?
[Kool] The giraffe!
[Tim] Aw man, you - you like animals now
motherfucker?
[Kool] C'mon man, I'm just spendin time with the
animals
[Tim] Aw man, you know youse a bizarre nigga

[Intro: Kool Keith]
Hey baby, yeah who dyed your hair blonde?
I like the streaks
Oh, I like the way your butt look
Uhh, now why don't you change in the bathroom
I'ma look through the peephole, peek-a-boo!
Yeah - it's that kinky

[Kool Keith]

asshole

I used to grab honies by they neck, piss on they eyebrows Open they rectum to throw the bombs down they

BOOM! I blew them panties out the room Emergency, emergency, it's a urgency Her asshole out of order, her stomach ain't workin B

The doctor there with penicillin for her butthead Operation attack, wires hooked on the booty With three lights and rubber gloves tryin to find the

coochie

Her legs were splattered, flyin on the fuckin camcorder I heard the big explosion loud on the tape recorder I was experimentin, fuckin with a new invention I got nervous and called back the escort service I wind up jerkin off

[Chorus: unknown voice] + (Kool Keith) Slow down, one second

Excuse me miss, I can't believe I'm about to leave this (Look in the mirror) Psycho melodic you jump on my tip (You got the Vaseline?) Takin me there, with just one kiss

(Alcohol, my sores, Listerine pouring down my eye)

[Kool Keith]

And you know

I used to mix soda pops and alcohol with cough drops Then rub they knee caps and smear they face with Sugar Smacks

Open they butts and pour ammonia down they pussy cracks

Then fight they fire, pull they hair apart with metal pliers

Fuck them with two stiff drinks, up on the kitchen sinks Make them pour Ajax, lick Comet off my nutsac Hold me tight with baseball gloves, crank the purple light

I used to masturbate to tapes, "Planet of the Apes"
I like Zera, I always wanted to fuck her, get near her
And tell Cornelius get back and let her feel this
I'm on some groove shit, not generic new improved shit
With swimmin trunks in bed, my black shoes painted
red

Some hoes are rookies, my sheets filled with oatmeal cookies

Can you put more Oreos in the bed?

[Chorus: unknown voice] + (Kool Keith)
Slow down, one second (more milk, in the pillow)
Excuse me miss, I can't believe I'm about to leave this
(The goodness) Psycho melodic you jump on my tip
(Grease, from the kitchen) Takin me there, with just
one kiss

(Crisco, is what we need)

[Kool Keith]

And you know, yeah
Can you bring that gorilla over here
She looks so good
I want a female giraffe, with extensions, and loooong

boots
Look at the ass on that animal
I love, to make love, to little babboons
That is one of my favorite fetishes
And lick that alligator

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