Twiztid "1st Day Out"

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I got another funky rhyme Another funky, funky rhyme I got another funky rhyme Another funky rhyme, another funky, funky rhyme

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Aww shit, Twiztid This is my shit man They're finna remake the wicked shit Jamie spit man

Now they let the gates up so I bail
Six shitty months, pick me up from the county jail
Smart ass mouth even though I paid my dues
Chrome toilet, rolled blankets, and the rhombus shoes
But I ain't naggin'
Here comes my people in the hoopty muffla draggin'
Ain't been in the hoop ride long
And the two liter of Moon Mist is almost gone

Nuts are kinda anxious to drop a load
Told my man to hook me up with a chick that he know
The bitch said muthafucker, pick me up at three
Can't bitch Santa, don't ride your street
We can meet around the corner at KFC
You can take a cab and I'll pay the fee
When she showed up damn, she was out of luck
I forgot my wallet in the glove box on my truck

Put the tab for the cab and the dinner too
With a knot in my sock, bitch, I thought ya knew
Dressed to impress chewin' dyntene gum
And I was drunk as fuck and smelled like an alley bum
I'm chewin' on my food like a carnivore
Dumb bitch starin' at me like and eyesore
Then I plopped my face in the bowl of soup
And slurped every last bit up through my missin' tooth

The bitch jumped up faster than a race
And told me how to bow to her face
So she pickin' up the tab, ya know that I'ma go for mine
Got sone shabille 54' vengeance wine
And a steak well done and an order of shrimp
Jamie Madrox playin' the pimp, uhh
She's back now, and her hair ain't fixed

Probably in the bathroom kickin' back takin' a shit
But I ain't sayin' nothin' though
I ain't sayin' nothin' 'bout the muthafuckin' hoe
Whats up bitch? You're ready to break, besides how
long
Can one fat bitch take? Quit snackin'
And pay this shit, so we can go to your crib
And watch a horror flick, with ya daddy

You're employed? Uhh shit, Naw

Your daddy's pretty fresh sweetie pie I mean him, lettin' me grip his ride Besides, he slipped me a fifty But the again I'm kinda shifty Now I wanna fuck so we headed to my house

Fuck sittin' with you parents on the couch
Dad I got a bitch in my room and a smile
Take your ass to the bar and don't come back for
awhile
A juggalo's known for smackin' ho's
But I need to bust nut, so I switch to the mack mode

Now Laurie, you know I love you
So why don't you just let me fuck you
Look bitch, I know you's a freak
So let me get a little kiss on my cheek
And I'll fuck to go hit that
Come on nympho, and let me hit dat
Tell ya what, ya let me stick it
And I gotta left over piece of chicken for ya

Ya little sewer skank
Ya nasty little pipe smokin', money hungry bitch
That's the shit J
85 bucks an hour, you wanna play
And that was that
A little smooth talkin' and she was on her back
Ya never guess what
My first day out, and I caught my nut

First day out and I caught my nut
(What?)
First day out and I caught my nut
(What?)
First day out and I caught my nut
(What?)
Well, shit bitch, it's my first day out and I caught my nut

First day out and I caught my nut
(What?)
First day out and I caught my nut
(What?)
First day out and I caught my nut
(What?)
Well, shit bitch, it's my first day out and I caught my nut

First day out and I caught my nut
(What?)
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