

Anya Marina

"Ya Neden's Haunted"

Visit "[Ya Neden's Haunted](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Motha Fucka
Get away from here while you still have the chance. Go,
run, ahhhhh
BLAAAAM! Up in the club
Eastside, who ride, true juggalo scrub
They know me up in valet parking
They know me don't be parking there cause they
charging
Where the fuck these bitches at?
I be the Anybody Killa with the gitcho sack
I'ma smoke where I wanna smoke, FUCK THAT!
Snake skin hatchet gear with the alphabet hat, beyotch
I'm ready bring all these hoes
Sick of hood rats at party stoes
Everybody knows, I'm heading down town
At the shelter, St. Andrews, underground
I want a gothic bitch outta Noir Leather
To come and fuck this thug when I'm on the teather
I'm like Cinderella cause I'm on the clock
So I'm asking for the pussy right up on the spot
I'm like...
"What up you little freaky gothic bitch? You ever fucked
a juggalo killa before?"
"Look, I have a haunted neden."
"SHIT! It's all in the good. I got a haunted dick piece,
sides, it's raining diamonds. I ain't scured"
Haunted shmaunted
Bitch, you know I like the wicked shit you ain't gotta
flaunt it
Let's head to your crib, you can jibber-jab
We'll head upstairs and I'll give it a stab
She took her panties off and the door shut behind me
Oh yeah, her neden's haunted, don't remind me
Her panties were scary though I will admit
With the tag reading Woolworth's 1986
I almost needed a crowbar, a hammer, and a pile
driver
Just to get my fucking nub up inside her
She had bush for acres, unexplored terrain
By the time I finished cutting it grew out again
Bend her legs back and used the wood chipper

Shaved the first half down and quickly flipped her
Ok, now spread your legs, ahhhhhhh vimpire bat
Bring it, rats, bitch you got a haunted ass
(Chorus)
Your neden's haunted, you got parasites and
poltergeists
Your neden's haunted, with that demon neden you ain't
right
Your neden's haunted, you been fucking frankenstein
and them
Your neden's haunted, please go get that shit an
exorcism
Bats flying out of her puss, so what?
My dead homie Blaze be doing that with his butt
I'm still fucking her (You got a jimmy?)
Do I got one?
I'm rocking a lumpy indian witch doctor condom
I can hump a landmine wearing that shit
It might blow my ass up but wouldn't scratch my dick
Shit I challenge your ghost, I got ghosts of my own
So bitch open a portal, walk and bring that shit home
Fucking this bitch was like fucking Anna Nicole Smith
Just a fat dumbass silly fucking dumb bitch
Nothing more, nothing less
I pulled the snappy off and I aimed for her chest
The only ghost she had right about then
Was the mysterious white orbs I left on her chin
That night I'm sleeping giving the dick rest
When it fucking came alive, my shit was possessed
Your nuts, we want your nuts
We'll itch and scratch and bite your nuts
Your nuts we, want your nuts
Please don't, please fuck dirty butts (Repeat)
(Chorus)
Your neden's haunted, you got parasites and
poltergeists
Your neden's haunted, with that demon neden you ain't
right
Your neden's haunted, you been fucking frankenstein
and them
Your neden's haunted, please go get that shit an
exorcism

Visit [Anya Marina](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.