

Pharacyde

"Oh shit"

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Little Sally Walker, sittin in a saucer,

Oh, how I tossed that ass up

Like a mission in the woods, woody woodpecker would
if he could,

But I didn't want to pass it up

To the next man had my walkman bumpin on

The fifty yard line and my adrenoline pumpin

Like a kill thriller driller tiller out with the miller brew

Filler up, took it 'til the damn Dutch puked (??)

Luke skywalker ain't a sweettalker so I got ill

With my light saber that came in one fancy flavor

My strange behavior led to an outburst

The night felt good but the day got worse

I thought I was alone slim trade the stowaway

With a brown-eyed bombshell that was dope enough to
pay

I looked over my shoulder and my cover was peeled

By my whole school sayin "ooh" and i'm busted for real

Oh shit, oh shit, oh shit

What to say the least

I'm so slick that they need to call me grease

Cuz I slips and I slides when I rides on the beast

Imani and your mom sittin in a tree,

K-i-s-s-i-n-g

Yo first comes the tounge

And then come the she my homey's m-o-m what (m-i-e)

Yo, and to think from day one in my eyes I show fear
cuz

I stepped into his house his

Mom's grinnin ear to ear

Gigglin and winks for weeks

I would encounter from this female

She's sizin me up for the kill

Oh what the hell is what I said to myself so that I
wouldn't worry

I'm sittin on the couch and wish Greg would please
hurry up

She offered me a cup of ripple broke out the titty

Squeezed her nipple said suck it if you like but please
don't bite it

I had an urge to say fuck it but I knew I had to fight it

Before I could say alakazam (???)

I took this old bitch in a doggie style

Greg walked in the room that nigga cold had a fit

But all this numbskull could say was oh shit!

Oh shit, oh shit, oh shit, oh shit, oh shit, oh shit, oh shit,
oh

sh-

Son-of-a bitch, son-of-a bitch, come on!

One fine summertime Sunday evening

Crenshaw Boulevard was in full swing

Perfect example of how looks can be deceiving

Rolled up to what I thought was a pretty young thing

Rollin in a purple samuri suzuki dookie braids was an
aid to her sex appeal

Dude she was dope man real dope on the wheel

Well anyway I went toot toot she said hey a beep beep

The next day rolled down to the beach

Tuesday me and my new Crenshaw cutie

Coolin on the beach and now she's rubbin on my booty

Suck suck suckin on my neck like dracula

But it wasn't all that spectacular (why?)

Cuz everytime I tried to touch upon her tay-titty

She would be like quit b

Bitch was frontin but I didn't say nothin

Then all of the sudden after someone pushed the
button

I got a funny feeling like something was real wrong

Looked at her shoes and her feets was real long

Then it hit me oh please god no

Don't let this ho turn out to be a john doe

He pulled a fast one on me yo

I guess that's one of those things that make you go:
shit!

Oh shit, oh shit, oh shit, oh shit, oh shit, oh shit, oh shit,
oh

shit

Oh shit, oh shit, oh shit

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