Soft overripe fresh skeezed California females With 3-inch cherry red press-on Lee nails Reach into my mind for the rhymes I'm seeking Like a garbage bag full overflowing now it's leaking Rapunzel Rapunzel let down your hair So I can climb up and get into your underwear Rat soup eating test cheating no business punk You're insecure born in the junkyard with the junk You've gone wet look crazy and messed with your head You fucked around and wound up with the bald skin head You're all mixed up like pasta primavera Why'd you throw that chair at Geraldo Rivera man Cause one man's ceiling is another man's floor So get that money out of your ass you whore I brought her upstairs onto the roof I dogged your wife and she is a doofus What goes around, comes around

Clean B cleaning the G spot you know that we've got Dolemite's house and you have not
Look out my window look over the city
With two black eyes your girl ain't that pretty
Why you wanna beat that brat with a bat
Why you wanna treat your girl like that
Living in the rat race smoking rat weed
You reap what you sow when you plant the seed
Bum cheese on rye with ham and prosciutto
Got more Louie than Phil Rizzuto
What goes around, comes around

Funky Pam, F.P.