Steezy gentleman, blood full of medicine Pseudo-ephedrine in my head again Whatever but I'm eating out this pussy like a pellican And when she go bam thats when I'm in my element

Afternoon delight singing everything Love the pussy and the kush and the bed I'm in Fuck staring in her eyes need some chilli chips to set upon She get hysterical just like americans when ellens on

Your elegant but this only therapy don't get it wrong Drive the continent along still noone compare to tom Looking serious like I'm tryna prevent a bomb Good pussy feeling like Lebanon

Listen to 80s hit some stuff to make a baby with Picturing Madonna in her prime I'm an atheist I feel like basquiat but I can't say that shit Doing me some dumb art drawing up a naked bitch

Shit I love pussy
I think you know
Yeah I love pussy
Can't even leave it alone
Talking bout
Pussy this and pussy that

I love some pussy like a second home And I don't even have a house my other place is getting dome Visit your special zone, watch a movie share a cone Of vanilla before we start to bicker yes I'm error prone

I know that I went way over the quota

Let free willy do the dictation just like Jonah

And the whale I guess shes eating blubber till it choke her

And My heads feeling light for a stoner

If its broken them fix it if its not then chill The world is just illusion this is not for real For each of ya hot meals I've had a hotty squeal I've picked the pretty flowers and left a lot to wilt

I'm not proud but still and not ashamed of it either Had nuggets to fire up clocking the miles up High on this homegrown, it's nothing designer But this pussies from Milan and I'm up inside it

Sorry to the women I offend and shit
But good pussy well that's an imperative
And I like intelligence and I like a feminist
But I don't need arguments to fight like my parents did

I'd rather get high as shit I'd rather become the man You can suck rubber dicks my hairs in a rubber band

That's just my master plan, I hope you can understand I was ripping off underpants backseat of my mothers van

Tank fulla pussy fumes, leading on numeral
Think numero uno man the ego is chewing fuel
Bag full of stolen goods, sweatin it through the mall
Cops chasing us down were just chasing whats beautiful

To nail it like cuticles call it home improvement Call me tom the toolman the bitches so effusive Guess it's due to music I do know one thing I love pussy I love pussy it's lovely