

Tokyo Spa

Blaze Ya Dead Homie

I want my table ("I hear they lick your fuckin' doo doo out!")
That felt good, baby ("They wash your ass!")
Baby, baby ("I hear they lick your fuckin' doo doo out!")
[?], that felt good, baby ("They wash your ass!")

I was on I-94, headed out far
Sign at [?] read "Tokyo Spa"
I was curious, I pulled over the car
I found a little shack, I packed in the back
I'm excited, I never been before
I rang the buzzer on the old screen door
Old lady opened it up, said "Ooh, come in
You are a big man, where to begin?"
I thought, oh fuck, I'm deep in the mix
This bitch is at least sixty-six, huh
But she probably knows some good tricks
She said, "One hour rub, sixty bucks, plus tip"
Then, she walked me down the hall
Into a little room, just a bed and the walls
She threw me a towel, put on the music
Sent in five hoes, told me to choose one

At the Tokyo Spa (I want my table, [?])
(That felt good, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby)
At the Tokyo Spa (I want my table, [?])
(That felt good, baby, aby, baby, baby, baby)

I picked a thick one, a fat little hottie
I said my name's Dave, and I teach karate
She told me to lay down and jumped on my back
Started workin' out mad kinks and poppin' cracks
She got butt-ass naked, blew my mind
That bitch started crip walkin' down my spine
'Nother bitched walked in, and they spoke Japanese
They laughed about something, hope it ain't me
The bitch left again, my bitch climbed down
She pulled the baby oil out, started pourin' it around
All on my shoulders and across my back
She even let a little bit drip down my ass crack
She rubbed me down, she was a pro, this bitch
She even brushed her hair all across my itch
She flipped me and tapped the cap of my dick, and said
"I'll fix him good, for extra tip"

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A hundred and fifty, she took it to another room
Came back and dropped the robe and quickly assumed
The position, turned up the Asian jam
Popped the rubber in her mouth, bent over and began
To blow me, and just with her tongue and her jaw
She stuffed the jimmy on my dick, tied down to my balls
I was impressed at first, but then I'm like, "Hey
This bitch probably does it ten times a day"

Twenty-five minutes later, I busted a nut
I slipped out with the rubber still stuck on her butt
She said a couple things that I didn't understand
She left the room and walked back in again
With a hot towel, she wiped me down dandy
And then walked me out with a cinnamon candy
I said my name's Dave, but she said, "Bye, Scott!"
And left me standing in the parkin' lot of the Tokyo Spa

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