

MOTHER LOVER

City Morgue

Yung Germ

Don't get done dirty, grimy
Get the blood all over your white tee
Don't get done dirty, greasy
Never knew why nobody liked me
Tournament of Power, I'm Beerus
240SX, no power steering
I take shrooms, I'm tearing
'Cause I see shapes and then shits keep appearing
All of my cars achoo, sick
All of my watches hit, wrist
He run his mouth, I'll fold the bitch
One more word I told the bitch
Yeah, my gun, I'm cold with it
Now, point out where the problem is
I'm solvin' it, I'm poppin' shit
I'm on acid, I can't see

Don't get cut in the mouth, that's on my mother-mother
Don't get ran in your house, that's on my mother-mother
Don't get punched in your mouth, that's on my mother-mother
Don't let this shit go south, 'cause that's a motherfucker

Grim Reaper (Sleezy), Grim Reaper (Sleezy)
Dig my grave six feet deeper (Boom boom)
Don't need ya (No-no), I'm ether
Sacrifice the holy preacher (Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo)
Smack guys, don't talk about me (Fuck outta here)
Black eyes, I'm looking drowsy (Boom boom)
Nine cat lives, hope you out me (No-no)
Baptize me, hope you drown me (Sleezy)
Can't touch me (Skrtrt), can't trust me (No-no)
My shotgun, name it Bucky (Boom boom)
Ain't lucky (No-no), chain husky (Splash)
Shotgun turn brains all gushy
Don't make me shoot your face off (Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo)
That's on my dauther-daughter (Boom boom)
Then I get my case tossed
Just like it's Law & Order (Sleezy)

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