

Barbwire / I Spy

Dope D.O.D.

###Part 1, Barbwire###

Ey, yo let's creep through the night with a dick in your wife (Skits Vicious)

And I got announcement to make, so oh...

All people that just got married please change the channel

All children below 18, please cover your ears

All those messing with valentines cards, and all that crap (get the fuck outta here)

Ey, yo I'm about to tell a tale... of every male, yo

There's a heart in my chest that is wrapped in barbwire

The pulse in my wrist flat like a broke tire

I'm a liar, a denyer, a too hard tryer

But what's the fun in freedom, when there ain't no cheating?

What's the fun in freedom, when there ain't no cheating? x3

I ain't got pussy web scars on my back bitch

I got the bad that ain't good, but I don't know how good it is

Feeling turns bad, what I mean is, you can never get what you want

Till you got it, then you wish you lost what you have, just to find it

It feels like I'm left in the dark, kinda blinded

Barbwire wrapped around my heart, and I'm tired

Thoughts swinging like a siren through the night

They fight with thing, tryin' figure wrong and right

Life ain't fair right? The same goes for me

They say life's a bitch, well the same goes for you

I take the blame, so you dare to hate on your dude

Like you ain't the blame for the fucking pain we go through now

Corrupt one sided takes to the tango, and so murder on the dance floor

Which you be my angle, ain't no gifts bitch, ain't no christmas

Ain't no happy new year, no best wishes (I just wish)

I was born dickless, with no pussy interest

Truth is I wish you was cool with my mistress

So I can watch both y'all do my dirty dishes

While I'm online flirting with both your sisters

I gotta confess I likes to get my dick wet, like a bitch you gives head

Long legs, so sexy, six bitches in bed, so I wish I never repress

Never the less, I expect the sex is better than ex

Cause I'm slippin' the but my dick itching on weekend

I'm never sleeping with on all these bitches I'm cheating, I'm leaving

Life's hard, so hard now my dick blew, head grew

Still I'm goin' off just like a pistol

Open up your mouth, when the nigga start spreads

Come on bitch face me, like a motherfucking president

Come on bring your sister in, bitches share my wisdom

Ya gots to get it in, I like to get it out my system

Fucking in the kitchen and comin' when I'm dippin'

My bitch walk in the kitchen caught a nigga pussy lickin'

Flippin' she ain't listenin' I'm swining with my dingiling

Tell her "I've been a bad boy" now let's go split her in

###Part 2, I Spy###

When I see a door, I gotta kick it in

When I see a jaw, I gotta kick a chin

When you see my jaw, you know it's kickin' in
When I'm on the floor, I see the ceiling spit (wasted)

Flickering, spinning, wimps shine when I'm kickin' in
Pickering, slithering, slime lips, gibber rint
Time-Bomb in the mind, no citizen
(Living) Life outside the box Y'all sitting in
With sickening flow, chick licking my toe
I got athletes foot though (Ops!)
All good to me, still
Popping the me pill
Sipping some And I fuck with the refill
Rappers on the other hand
Can't pay the week bill
Wanna label me
But they never gonna see deal
I Fuck a bitch (she chills!)
You gotta bitch (she yells!)
Cuz all ya washed up like sea shells
The way the weed smells
I'm never gonna quit it
The way my brain feels
Maybe for a minute
You standing at the door
You better let me in it
Cuz I ain't on the list
And I ain't gotta ticket (mothafucker)

You know it's kickin' in
(You know it's kickin' in) I see the ceiling spin

I guess to get it in
I guess to go get my shit, get my medicine
Eminem, you got to tell a friend
The Reaper back and i'm raising up the roof again
With a loose and a gin
High and mighty, the opposite of pillow right
You couldn't find a simple trace of a freak inside me
Yeah, a good nigga I be's
But only when me's, on the ecstasy