

DSL

Esham

Ay, yo, ring on nine one one
The black cop with the big lips, yo
[?] I got something to say to you

Yo, yo, yo, you got them DSL's
You rockin' 'em well, bag by Chanel
[?] long fingernails
Them troop coolers, I'm the Great Lake ruler
So come and just shine me up like a jeweler
Call me Jacob, I'll fuck up your makeup
Be the main reason you and your boyfriend break up
Angelina Jolie, you know me
Put them DSL's on my D-I-cock
Lipstick on my dipstick
DSL's, dick suckin' lips, dick suckin' lips
Yeah, you got a pair
And you know I want my dick right up in there
Fantasia, yo I'd really love to meet her
She look like she could do it sweeter with them dicker beaters
Oprah, let me deep throat ya
Turn you [?] onto some of this hip hop culture
Let me sit down on the couch, tell you what I'm about
Then later on I'ma blow your back out
(Bald head bitch) Uh, pull your wig out
(Bald head bitch) Eat the sausage and pig out