

Pineapple Pizza

Insane Clown Posse

I met a girl named Cindy she was fine
She Likely to get drunk on red wine
She had cinnamon flavored lipstick
When she blew me it burnt my dip stick
But she was funny and she was nice
And the first day I fucked her twice
She took me home and locked the door
Played those shit from LD shore
Pineapple pizza and figa red pops
She checked the shades and checked the deadlocks
We knocked down the door all night
We laid low and killed the light
They kept knocking and finally split
She woke up with her own sex kit
Freaky toys but I was straight
Because I can make my own dick vibrate

You should know this know this
That a hoe is always a hoe
And now you know this and now it burns
And now you know this
But maybe this isn't the end of the show
We coming back for more
Cause I'm a gigolo

Look here J I'm talking to you
I know this bitch named cindy too
My bitch works at the party store
I know right out the back that she was a naughty whore
I hit it quickly just like you
I fucked so hard my dick was blue
We also got so drunk I whined
Let's just hope your bitch ain't mine
My bitch too had cinnamon lips
Plus she is a little bit fat in the hips
Pineapple pizza my bitch loves it
And I'm sure that you fucked it
I was not going to go the other night
Somebody is and I cut the light
I can't believe it I been deceived
I even paid for that bitch's weave

How the fuck was I supposed to know
I don't blame you I blamed the hoe
She got me too I can't believe she cheated
I don't even like pineapple pizza
I can be sure she's a one hit wonder
Fuck that spell she had us under
She said she loved me and I believed her
Fuck that shit I want my weave back
And all those fucking sex toys are for what
I don't want none of them near my butt
She said what let's grab some gas
Burn a house down in a flash
Dial stars and dial support
It's my pleasure to light the porch
We set it ablaze and drove off laughing

Play some juggalos see what happens