

Mutha Fukka On A Motorcycle

Machine Gun Fellatio

I'm a mutha fukka on a motorcycle
(She's a mutha fukka on a motorcycle)
Oh, I'm a mutha fukka on a motorcycle
(She's a mutha fukka on a motorcycle)
Oh, I'm a mutha fukka on a motorcycle
(She's a mutha fukka on a motorcycle)
I'm a mutha fukka on a motorcycle
(Yeah, she's a mutha fukka on a motorcycle)

Well my pills are white, the leather's black
My chick grips tight to my mutha fukkin' back

Oh, I'm a mutha fukka on a motorcycle

Oh, I'm a mutha fukka on a motorcycle
(Yeah, she's a mutha fukka on a motorcycle)
Oh-oh-oh, I'm a mutha fukka on a motorcycle
(Yeah she's a mutha fukka on a motorcycle)
Oh I'm a mutha fukka on a motorcycle
(She's a mutha fukka on a motorcycle)

I'm a hard hallucinator with an axe to grind
Shootin' from the hip like a porcupine
I'm a mutha fukka on a motorcycle
(She's a mutha fukka on a motorcycle)

I like to get drunk, I like to get high
I love it when the crowd goes off
I like to get drunk, I like to get high
I love it when the crowd goes off

I'm a mutha fukka on a motorcycle
(She's a mutha fukka on a motorcycle)
Oh, I'm a mutha fukka on a motorcycle
(Yeah, she's a mutha fukka on a motorcycle)
Oh-oh-oh, I'm a mutha fukka on a motorcycle
(Yeah, she's a mutha fukka on a motorcycle)
Oh, I'm a mutha fukka on a motorcycle
(She's a mutha fukka on a motorcycle)