

## More Junk

Mickey Avalon

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Bitch was thick  
36 in the hips  
With teardrop tits  
And some dick-sucking party lips  
Pardon me miss  
Is this seat taken?  
I've been watching from across the room  
You shaking  
For Christ's sake, with a face like that  
How's your daddy ever hold you back  
I got the big white Caddy  
And it's parked in your lot  
I'mma drive you around and around the bock  
Lock the doors  
Sit back, recline  
And tell the Ave  
What's on your mind  
It starts between the legs  
And crawls up your spine  
Make that kitty  
Turn from a cat into a lion

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I leaned in for a kiss  
And she couldn't resist  
Dropped the keys in her hand  
She grabbed a hold of my dick  
Bitch was swift  
With the kung-fu grip  
Little Miss Ticklish  
Licorice stick  
Took a trip with the tip of my tongue  
From her lips to her tits round her belly button  
Now baby talk, tell me somethin'  
Ever met a man so damn handsome?  
Started laughing at my own jokes  
Tickle in the tonsils  
Bitch damn near choked  
Picking up speed  
I wickered off my seed  
Oh please, don't stop  
Oh please, oh please

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Time to split  
Find a way out this bitch  
With a goodbye kiss  
And some fake digits  
I take it slow until it's time to roll  
And never looked back out the rear window, yo  
Now they want to call me a criminal  
Because I got a chemical ritual  
Yo bitch, ain't this your stop?  
Because now here come another mama, oh God

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