

# Light My Fire

Necro

(Uh)  
(Slit)  
(Slit, fuckin' slit)  
(wink wink)  
(wink wink)

Uh Uh  
Fuckin' Whorebags

Your tits are greased up  
You better clean the yeast up  
I like a clean slut  
AIDS between your butt will get your spleen cut  
I'll bang you hard as I strangle you, fuckin' you from an angle  
That penetrates your anal prostate gland, saliva dangle  
Into your mouth, bitches that demand action get ramsacked  
And cock jam-packed in their twat, bashin' the ass in  
Or bitches into fashion, sinful passion  
Puffin' hash in a bong, trash, dance in a thong  
'Cause hooker likes when people watch us fuck  
So she could feel like she's a porn star  
Well she's fuckin' me, 'cause she's starstruck  
My tongue is in your crotchless panties  
The tartness is sweet like starches in Starburst candy  
Bitches hate me but they love a dick, inside their slit  
Where the glove fit, heating up like an oven lit  
Your mine, your perfect, that's the verdict  
The pervert will vertically twist you and lick you while you jerk it  
Work it, Euro babes doin' it  
Bitches down to drink piss, fluid, plus manure shit

Come on baby, light my fire (suck my dick)  
Come on baby, light my fire (show me your tits)  
Try to set the night on fire (rub your clit)  
Girl we couldn't get much higher (you're a fuckin' twit)

What constitutes you bein' a prostitute  
You lickin' doodie shoots, for lots of loot till you gotta puke  
Drinkin' up shots of fluid, even if you don't wanna do it  
You'll be a true whore once you get through the manure  
A whole piece down your esophagus, what an accomplishment  
Everyone should acknowledge it you're a pig that could swallow shit  
We've got different opinions  
You feel women should be Christian  
Sitting home knitting and watching children  
I feel women should be stripping and sinning  
Syringes in em' trippin' while their pimp brain washes them in a building  
You OD'd now you're hooked up to an intravenous  
It's a minor inconvenience, from the hospital bed you'll suck penis  
You're not exempt, from being a wench  
As long as both of your lips are mint  
You could be dead and I'll still pay my rent  
You'll eat the doodie from a swollen bowel  
A putrid, long, stinky piece that's brown like Colin Powell

Mariah  
You're on fire

You're syphilis, infected clitoris  
Is burnin' with desire  
(wink wink)