

For Marshall

Slothrust

He hates her when she breaks
Only likes her when she works
And she don't work so good these days
He wants to scrape her face off

He's got the microphone
He's riding out on the empty bus
She had her way with you, inside of that warehouse
You've got them problems, gaining trust

Everybody's got a favourite rapper
Who will never know their name
I wish that I could sort through your fan mail
While you're passed out on the train

They call me Superman
Leap tall hoes in a single bound
I'm single now, I got no ring on this finger now
I'd never let another chick bring me down

In a relationship Save it bitch
Babysit, you make me sick
Superman ain't savin' shit
So girl you can jump on Shady's dick

Straight from the hip, cut to the chase
I tell a motherfuckin' slut to her face
Play no games, say no names
Ever since I broke up with what's her face

I'm a different man
Kiss my ass, kiss my lips, bitch why ask?
Kiss my dick, get my cash
I'd rather have you whip my ass

Don't put out, I'll put you out
Won't get out, I'll push you out
Puss blew out, poppin' shit
Wouldn't piss on fire to put you out

If I had one wish
If I had one wish
I would wish for an ass big enough
For the whole world to kiss