You're one hunder-ed, we so hunter-ish You're one hunder-ed, we so hunter-ish

Unga bunga bunga, ingda bing da binga bunga

It's fun to hunt the cunt to ding the dink to feed my hunger I jump on a bitch, pump on a chick, crunch 'n munch on a clit, dunk on a dick

Somethin' sunk in it quick, krumpin' a bit, humpin' the nina, b ring the thunder

I be the king of kung, up in your spleen, the weiners on you

I -- eat it up like sufamunda, cheese between lasagna

I -- skeet it up, 'n giddy up, fiend for cream, va-geena tongue Then feed the need, we lump for hunters, easily we done you The gal sure look like fuck food to me

Might as well, bitch, I know you suck dudes for free

I can smell slit, when I'm in lust to a degree

If it's shellfish, I'm in the dust, you is debris, trick

If you one hunder-ed, we so hunter-ish

We come for the wonder chicks, whose buns are thick and to make my lumber spit

And my whole crew hunt

Want some of that new chum

Kerri Hilson, sure looks good

Tastes good too, punk

You're one hunder-ed, we so hunter-ish

I'm placed in hands and they notice I'm approachin, scopin out where the cushion at $\$

Snatch her out this habitat, soon as I stab my hook in that Can't stop lickin my chops, watchin her walk, n now I'm look at Them pair of apple Bottoms n that bomb donka that she put in that

I got bottle full'a captain n jack, n I'm ready to get it crack in

Baby now tell me whut'chu wanna do

I got a package full a magnums thats back at the pad if you wan na attack

Then I'mma be strapped up for you

And all ya home girls, baby bring the whole hurd!

Its open season for pillow squeezin, n leavin toes curled

Inebriated, slightly faded, time to get it poppin

Pull ${\bf u}$ ${\bf p}$ the bus, open the doors, ${\bf n}$ all the bunnies hop in

Show me her naval ring, said theres one more underneath it Tech I don't believe, Kalli whut you think? (LET ME SEE IT!)

The newest member of the Drill Team

I'm on the prowl

Just a wiff'a the feminin scent I'm equpin for infinite pimpin, its goin down

See baby girl, I'll beat it up, and put it in a headlock When I snap n go primevil on that ass, makin the bed rock

You're one hunder-ed, we so hunter-ish