

## Strokes

### The Beatnuts

Hi (donkey sound). Call me. I want to fuck. Alright?

Pulling honeys like a vaccum cleaner puffed out in a Beamer  
Moving units like Selena  
Set to kill for my wiz like Tony did for Gena  
? spanish?  
Even ? get the finger from the front  
From the back I don't front crack the Conyack  
Honies 18 and over and if your grill busted then I can't be sob  
er (naaaw)  
EVEN a fat hun will the get the fat one no diggedy  
No hickies, strickly got to time for love just quickies  
Psycho, checkin' honies out like Michael, Myers  
They lock to my dick like plyers  
Twist my nuts like a fire hydrant, then I sink her  
Her toes in my jim hat, bust off like a sprinkler  
The honey winker, like (donkey noise) I give up signals  
Flip singles and strippers, so that the could jiggle  
Erotic style baby, what?

Uuah, ha ha ha ah, uuah  
Strokes (6x)

A-yo it's friday night nothin' could stop Les  
You could find me and the fellas at a topless  
Slipping dollars in a G-String getting feels  
Lap dancing with fine honeys and hills  
Puerto Rican, black white some fine some wack  
I'm horny so all these honies got back  
Through my eyes all I see is Bloody Mary  
Parlayin' like it's my birthday April 10th I'm an Aries baby  
What do you say we go back to my crib  
Honey says "You Stone Crazy! What is you thinkin'? What is you  
drinkin'?"  
Put my hand in front of brill tell please your breath is kickin'  
' (beeotch)  
Turn around and start to kick it to this other chick  
She was with it, giving me signals to hit it  
(Did you hit her?) Fromt her shitter  
Then I flipped her and ripped up her clitter  
  
I'm not that type. I'm not that type