Hed

(hed) P.e.

Fuck you Come on!

This lil trick went out to the club

This lil trick stayed home

This lil trick she's lookin for love

But this lil trik just wants to bone

I am so played out

When will it end

I wanted to make out

She wants to be friends

I'm so satanic

She is so born again

I need to hit that pussy

But she won't let me in

I seen them jeans when they first walked in

Sshhh don't say a thing

I can hear your pussy talkin

Me and you can do some serious fuckin

But I got a girlfriend and you got a boyfriend

So you and your litle boyfriend should just keep on walking

Cuz if that little man got a problem

This man knows how to solve em

Next time I see him at the 7-11

I'ma turn my skateboard into a deadly weapon

I roll up

On my Independents

And ask this slut

Who her big ass friend is

I can't olly

I can't drop in

But I'll skate to the liquor store and buy some gin

Give me that

hed hed hed

I need that

hed hed hed

I want that

hed hed hed

You need it

hed hed hed

Come on

This one's for my real punk rock homies

Fuck the whole world

Let the whole world blow me

Fuck you bitch

Fuck him

Fuck her

And if Mommy looks good I'ma be a motherfucker
I smoke the type of chronic that them white boys grow
and when I'm out on tour
They flex them crops at the show

Twenty years ago

They smoked Columbia gold

Today we pack a skunk in that Columbian fold

How many groupies wanna get backstage

and if it wasn't for groupies I'd probably never get laid

If it wasn't for hip-hop

I'd probably be dead or locked up in the pen or in the county jail

Moppin with my blues on

Mad as hell

But i'm out and getting more pussy than dykes in the dark

I smoke with DMX

And I crank with Linkin Park

I drive a stock Chevy

and shop at the Wallmart

hed hed hed

I need that

hed hed hed

I want that

hed hed hed

You need it

hed hed hed

Come on

Turn it up

It's about to go down

Lite it up

Take a puff

Pass it around

I don't givafuk

Fool fill my cup

I'ma fuck a dirty slut

I'ma drink and throw it up

Your band's not punk rock

It sounds like shit

How many tramps wanna suck my dick
You think you know me but you don't know shit
You get the black eye and the big fat lip

You get so mad See me get high If you so pissed

Go ahead and slit your wrists Flick on your clitoris and pull on yours tits

and what not

I pull your pony tail and find the spot

Come on

hed hed hed

I need that

hed hed hed

I want that

hed hed hed

You need it

hed hed hed

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