

# tractor beam

## DISCORPORATE RECORDS

I'm like Kenny Rogers in Six Pack  
Girls won't give my dick back  
All this sex affects my syntax  
The pistol I pack's impact  
Make's you gasp infact  
So sit back, relax  
While I grind this axe  
On your Brazillian wax  
Without finishing fast  
I bask in the slash  
Underneath your cinnamon ass  
About ten minutes it lasts  
I pull it out and pass gas  
My name is MC Chris  
Kinda cute  
Kinda crass  
Ladies love me sending pic's  
Where they're scantilly clad  
Send some back  
Then invite them to come crash at my pad  
They're like  
O M G, Oh whut up, that'd be so rad  
We make the beast with two backs  
Until we both get whiplash  
Get with the program  
Strip to the slow jam  
Slip on a Trojan  
Kissin' the toes and  
Move to the knees  
Go back, repeat  
The job ain't done  
'Til you ruin the sheets  
My name is MC  
And your name is a creep  
Because you creep into my bed  
About every week  
Tractor beam on my bed  
Got you actin' le freak  
Tractor beam on my bed

Got you actin' le freak  
I should be flirtin' with virgins  
Instead of jerkin' my gerkin  
I should be working the circuit  
Assertive for certain  
With little aversion

They all open they curtains  
Mini me starts emergin  
To be rid of his burden  
Did I fail to mention  
All the ladies say word  
Got a panty collection  
Like a Japanese perv  
They're prepared to purr  
And to serve up they curves  
I skip the main course  
I prefer the hors d'overs  
I like thongs, like grannies  
Like any old panties  
Hanging on the lampshades  
As I tap on her back space  
I like bows, like lace  
Like suckin' her face  
I like fuckin' her waist  
I make a bucket of paste  
When her eyes roll back  
It means her memory's erase  
Slow-mo, tip-toe  
My ass out of her place  
I quickly run to the clinic  
A q-tip in my dick  
I wait two very long weeks  
To know if these nuts need a medic  
So c'mon  
Get with the program  
Strip to the slow jam  
Slip on a Trojan  
Kissin' the toes and  
Move to the knees  
Go back, repeat  
The job ain't done  
'Til you ruin the sheets  
My name is MC  
And your name is a creep

Because you creep into my bed  
About every week  
Tractor beam on my bed  
Got you actin' le freak  
Tractor beam on my bed  
Got you actin' le freak

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>