

Pussy Stank

Lord Infamous

[Pussy stank, (pussy stank),
I want bank, (I want bank),
I want that paper there fool, and not that clit-clat,
Give me ya debit card,
Maybe a charge card,
Sell yo body raw,
Do ya job,
Get my nine] x2,

(Verse 1)

My name is Lord Infamous... Da bloody, bloody Scarecrow,
bitch you can kick rocks, you ain't got a nine strapped to ya hoe,
You want me to do what, when, where, why, who you think I am,
My mackin' relentless,
I'll break yo ass down till you penniless,
Give it up tramp,
I don't give a damn,
'Bout yo little pussy getting damp,
Pay a fee,
... To get the sty,
Don't give me amp,
I'll survive from yo ass,
Come sign up for my slut class,
But there is a small tuition,
And a few conditions,
I want 90 percent,
Out of everything you get,
But I'll break it down to 60 if you got a few kids,
Don't get it twisted trick,
All pimps ain't merciless,
Naw, I'm lying like a mothafucka, give it all up bitch,
Umma give it to her raw here full of this ism,
This pure cut, pimpin' realism,
This ism,
and if you violate,
Go to the hoe stockade,
Till you hit that fuckin' blade,
And that bank get made,

[Hook] x2

(Verse 2)

Nigga don't you take that loss,
Better get you a bank up off that broad,
Not some, not half, yes I want all,
Yo contribution to the cause,'
Bitch are you outta yo rabid ass mind,
Tryin'a say you don't have all of mine,
Sexs ain't free,
Bitch, I need cheese,
Mothafuck you being fine,
Tell me what's the purpose,
She can't make no paper surface,
Put her head up on the chopping block and tell that hoe it's curtains,
It ain't worth it,
I can jerk it,
If I wanna get a nut,
Better go increase ya tricks,
and get,
Some work in here you slut,
It ain't gotta be all cheese, I'll take,
... Drank,
Coke and pills,
Niggas put theyself in danger tryin'a catch a munchie grill,
what's the dealy hoe,
Are you fuckin' slow,
Don't you need some dough,
Yo ass in the air anyway, you ain't gotta do it broke,
I came to being some hope,
Shed some light,
Get ya mind right,
Hoe you gonna be alright,
All you need's a sticker price,
It's time for a change,
Let's get us some fuckin' change,
Not no damn, chump change,
Pussy stank,
I want bank,

[Hook] x2

(Verse 3)

You can grant all of mack wishes,
With that body there so vicious,

Coem and sok you up some pimpin',
That'll keep that pussy drippin',
I ain't trippin',
I'm just tryin'a get a product to the masses,
This particular item come with some phat calf and some phat ass,
And the shit been going down since thug-a Lord, hit the switch,
Nigga tryin'a make a profit from between yo legs bitch,
You ain't innocent,
Better try to better yo predicament,
Slut yo ass ain't happy less you sucking on a ???,
The sum of it,
I love a bougie bitch, with a bank account,
Take 'em out,
And dig 'em down,
See, can I get a nice amount,
So what's yo donation,
To this mack foundation,
Make a small contribution if you want some stimulation,
Like my nigga Chuck say, yo, and I quote,
"These hoes, these hoes, these hoes, these hoes,"
But Scarecrow,
Can't go,
Yo,
I want my scrilla,
Give it all here bitch, 'fo a nigga,
Go gorilla,

[Hook] x2

Lyrics submitted by Edwin.

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