

Josie

Smut Peddlers

I first saw the bitch at the galleria with Mr. E
Yo, check that Spanish bitch
Yeah, I see her, she was signing people up
For credit cards at Sears
Would've stepped to her but Mr. E beat you there
Detective Dick lonely, so I'm paging up Josie
36 C's, great knees, pussy toasty
Face like Parker Posey, seen Stark and Rosie
In the winter looking tan, never ever ghostly Fuck that bitch, I grab myself a slut and broke
I had my brain on Josie the whole time we stroked
Days go by and E is like, she wants to chill Yo, you got that leak?
No doubt, let's lace the Phil's For rumors narc Thomsons and rhymes I need detox
Shermed up driving in circles for three blocks
Enbalming fluid in the Big Red I was chewing Worse than the dip whip that had my ass tripping
Who pick you up at eight
So have your gear and shit straight Yo, I be puffing in the basement
Hit the whore when it's time to skate
Leathal leakin' got my mother crib stinking
No time for air freshener they beeping in the Lincoln I jumped in the back with Juice
Solutions fusing the dip nicotine and the truddy Susan
Picked her and her friend up from work
Cat suit, tight skirt, licking they lips
Shaking they tits trying to flirt Josie, not what your everyday hoes be
Josie, perfect poultry for adultery
Josie, keep the baby wipes closely
Josie, still taking facials mostly We twist leak before the bitch speak
Watch my dick creep, already hitting Josie
But her friend looked like a freak
Doing sixty five in a school zone Baggy two tones, swerving off road
Let's get some more blue note
Yo, I want to sample that shit
(I wanna sample that clit)
Eric and Alex might just pull a switch I reached from the back and grabbed Josie's tits
Where I can find her friend's lips
To the Mighty Mi mix, she freestyles with a mouthful
Pornographic Serena Altschul, still leaked up Yo, break up this ounce
True, knee deep in a box in the back seat poppin' her
Start shooting like trench coat mafia Yo, Cage I can't see with that bitch on top of ya
In the rear view that pussy looking much sloppier

Take the party upstate, on the palisades
Stopping on a dirt road, Josie mixing Alize Ounce a day habit, she wanna fuck like a rabbit
Strapped with a hat, smoked the leaks to the last hit
Is you in love with that bitch?
No kid
(So switch) I hit her on the trunk
Then took shotguns from her cunt
For one straight month, we fucking on the reg
She's just a mouth, box and a ass
You fucking with her head Josie, not what your everyday hoes be
Josie, perfect poultry for adultery
Josie, keep the baby wipes closely
Josie, still taking facials mostly Should've known she was like a sister
Stripping and licking
As far as Mr. E's dick, that's all she was getting
A fairly hated me because I got a stinking house
Said they know what I'm about
The pussy no doubt To the little bomb bitch munk for half my closet
Damn, all she got from me was a mouth deposit
Word up, wait, what's this receipt from the Sheraton? It's be your last night tricking Josie and Erin
How'd you know?
She treated
She left half skeeted, with a check to cash
For how much?
Six G's kid I'm quick to stop payments
See that bitch in her arraignment
For the next one to three
She's fat bitch entertainment Josie, not what your everyday hoes be
Josie, perfect poultry for adultery
Josie, keep the baby wipes closely
Josie, still taking facials mostly

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