

# 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 AlizeOunce 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 headJosie, not what your everyday hoes be  
Josie, perfect poultry for adultery  
Josie, keep the baby wipes closely  
Josie, still taking facials mostlyShould'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 doubtTo 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 kidI'm quick to stop payments  
See that bitch in her arraignment  
For the next one to three  
She's fat bitch entertainmentJosie, 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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