

Pawn Star

De La Soul

The following explicit content in this song by "Pawn Star"
Are not necessarily the views expressed by De La Soul
But they understand

Execute porn star NOW!

Pawn star
Pawn star

Check it, pussy got me wide open, writin' the love notes
Butt naked, strippin' out of her trenchcoat
Got me hittin' high notes, pitchin' a deep throat
Bitch be suckin' niggas car door

Yo, I broke my piggy bank just to see that pussy stank
Smelly in Africa then Africa, whoa

I know like you know when you spendin' them hundred dollar notes
We box triangles all angles

Yo, throw her on the table Shell

No, I tie her with a phone cable
Bound her by her wrists and ankles
I bust right off Pun and Abel

Yo, actin' like we're kidnappers stabbin' the mouth with two dicks
Take a couple of new flicks

Click, click give up the money bitch
Had her backin' it up, smackin' it up
Yo, we fucked till the sun came up

Pawn star, hey there special lady do what you do
Cause I don't care what they say to you
See you're my pawn star
You're beautiful to me in every little way
A very special lady, pawn star
Rather doggy style than missionary
You very, very...very, very...very beautiful pawn star

You're a superstar to me and you came into my life pawn star
Many years ago you made me feel so good
You knew that when no one understood
Cause you're my pawn star
Haey, hey, hey, hey uh
And you could never be my wife, trick

Yo I reign supreme, champion back off
Shorty's a five start porner
Turn tricks, wants some dick inside her
Work the spread eagle like National Enquirer
Pussy lips grips the neck of Coke bottles
And turn style will have you nibblin' on a nickel
All of a sudden out came the shackle
Shell ain't go no problem with
You can be my

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written by JOLICOEUR, DAVID / MASON, VINCENT / MERCER, KELVIN / YANCEY, JAMES /
UNKNOWN COMPOSER,
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