

Wind Me Up (feat. Kottonmouth Kings & Tech N9ne)

(Hed) P.E.

Just wind me up,
I got to get inside,
I got to get inside,
I got to get inside.

Yo, momma just wind me up.

(Daddy)

I got to get inside,
I got to get inside,
I got to get inside.

Yo, momma just wind me up.

(Daddy)

You get me me goin',
With your juicy cut jeans,
and your ass crack showin'.

At the supermarket,
The old man be starin',
'cause your nipples be showin',
in the wife beater you wearin'.

Damn! Come on over hear babydoll,
I can tell you had a long hard day at the mall.
Damn! I think I know just what will relax you,
a long hard this in your that, you little brat you.

Uh, you know I'm inebriated,
so punk rock, just let the haters hate it.

Uh, and she's the fornicator,
so punk rock, just let the haters hate her.

Uh, yes I'm the violator,
one rude boy, I'll show you what I'm made with.

Uh, yes I'm the terminator,
so punk rock, just let the haters hate.

Let 'em hate,
let 'em hate.

First rate pimp first class outa' state.*Not complete*

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