Classic Rock

DJ Bobby B

Well guess whos back, with a big fat cock
Its the kid motherfucker with the classic rock
Like wax that booty, yodeleyeho, punk
Slappin you hoes with dick when I get drunk
From alabama, to texacana
Bend over bitch and let me slam her
Big fat dick up in your booty, oh goody
If your a freaky hoe, well do the backdoor boody
Bitch
Dont need your front
You'de shit your pants if I licked your cunt
Fuckin in the can, fuckin in the showers
I got more hoes then my man ed powers
I wont send flowers at the fuckin (? ? ?)
You can bet your ass I'll be screaming (? ? ?)
I don't really need to be tied down
Im a rancid man and I'll slap the bells
When I was on the hunt rippin hoes apart
And I fuck so hard I make their pussy fart
Do the hip-hip-hop yep it don't stop
Im back, bitch, with the classic rock

(? ? ?)
Now if you wanna be fucked then step up, bitch
Im gonna pack my dick all up in your shit
Now I don't like rubbers, they hold me back
Instead a hoe like (? ? ?) would rock that back
I wont cut slack for the stuck up hoes
Here, my prime turn up their nose
Slimmy on a slit, try to tell me how to shake
An' when I trop my drawers and shove up my dick
Huh, you know thats true
I got a pocket full of pills and a bottle of brew
Got a hole nig sue in one dang pants
Fucked em both at the same time
Playin shows, fuckin hoes
Got the dope in my veins and up my nose
I want some hoes I can mack on
Kid rock, an' I get more pussy then a tamp-on

Kid, to the clip, to the grip, to the flip
Stood back, to the slap, to my nuts in your butt
Yeah don't stop, because I'm back with the classic rock
You put my balls in your mouth, and you don't stop
You put my balls in your mouth

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