

Maria (feat. Cappadonna)

Wu-Tang Clan

But whoever she gonna do anyway
But bust it, bust it though baby, bust it
Who else, who else is gonna
It's dedicated to all you bitches Knew this bitch named Traj, she had a hella fine ashcan ass
Blew my hole in the past
Niggarette gave me gonorrhea
Pussy dick to the tippy toe like ballerina
Boy you shoulda seen her
She had a Babyface creamer Purina's
Called up talkin' Tina
I put my dick in a womb
She blew my head like a balloon
I had her walkin' on the moon Yo, I seen you at the five and dime wastin' your time
Oh you shine, I'm lookin' at your ass from behind
You walked by smellin' like watermelon
You might make me a felon, my eyeballs swellin'
My nuts start yellin', excuse my prick
Wanna have a talk with you, I'm sick
My medicine is can I walk with you, fantasy
After that we can cheat
Laid on the bed, handcuffed with hard meat
Long stroke smack it, smack it then broke
Nothin' can't stop my continuous poke
Compound porno flick music
Daddy came with it when I wrote it Dirt Dog be bouncin' on bitches like frog
I pollute the air up like smog, bitch
I'm up my jacuzzi, peepin' this smoothie
My bitch is a floozy, Dirt Dog ain't choosy
Pussy move me, pretty black dick up in the booty
I like it muddy or swampy
By now you find your ass up shitty creek
Don't got no fuckin' room me and my momma and my TV
Blackberry squeeze, bitch who a tease
Titties small, I got used to the squeeze
Fuck that shit, I'm through with this bitch
Old hen please can't get a bank of these welfare cheese
Now to blow fifty G's overseas
I'm doin' the breeze, in my 850 Suicidal
She been in more hotels than bibles

Idle worshipping bitch wasn't the type to make bridle
Sprung, on how the bitch maneuvered her tongue
From the top of his dick, to the bottom of his ass split
I told the God to jet quick this wicked bitch was a harlot
But had him trapped up inside the Charlotte Web
She wasn't choosy fucked for a movie and a loose leaf
Cigarette, pussy stay wet and juicy like lemons
Big ass in tight denim
Had the most faithful niggas sendin' her gifts to women and enjoyed
To watch relationships get destroyed
This unemployed welfare bitch was non-void and shameless
Her attitude was blameless
Even though she had a hundred dicks on her name list
Her obsession, caused niggas to get, the ass cheek injection
The bitched lied, said she had urinary tract infection
I tried to warn em, and bomb em, but she conned em
Wanted niggas to fuck her raw dog without no condom You people are all trying to achieve the impossible
(That's exactly what we've done)
But you'll fail, and you'll all die
(If we die, the next generation will fight them too
And the one after them, for as long as they must
And eventually we shall succeed)

Songwriters

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