

# Mr. Bozack

## EPMD

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Good morning Mr. Bozack time to wake up the nuts  
(For what)  
To hit the shower, so I can wash the butt  
Damn, word life I had a blast  
(Last night was crazy)  
It was ass for days nuts had a full tank of gasGolly G word P tits and VD  
Pussy kicking louder than my Alpine Benzi box  
Yes, I fresh sweet like gumdrops  
Pay me like Oprah and no one to cock blockSlow down big fella, I think, you're gassing me  
(Why?)  
P, get off my big dick, chill, stop harassing me  
Your dick, you mean my dick and don't forget  
Now let me scrub that head because it smells like fishMr. Bozack  
Mr. BozackThat's your fault, black no Jim hat  
(Explain)  
You got in some fly shit and stuck me in bear back  
Smarty, what happened over there at the party?  
Was it Vodka and smeared on a bit of Bacardi?No dick, sorry Mr. Bozack  
(Don't call me that)  
But you didn't help, talking 'bout  
(Where the hoes at?)  
I was hard, hard enough to buck  
(How hard)(Shit, you didn't rush the pussy)  
See, I stuffed her like a duck  
Mr. Bozack, you went out like a sucker  
(What?)  
Not me, G P 'cuz you the one who bucked her  
Hachoo damn, here's a tissue  
(God bless you)Yo, P I'm feeling sick  
Relax, what can I get you? Tetracycline  
No a penicillin cap, it burns  
Yo, chill Mr. BozackNo, I can't believe that screw that

(Cool Jack)

All you had to do was wear a Jim hat I reached for one but didn't quite make it

She grabbed on your head piece, I couldn't quite take it

Now lounge Mr. Bozack, stop cryin' like a wuss

Now bone up the nuts, G 'cuz yo, there's more puss Look, P, the B O Z is like Audi

Audi like who

Motherfuckin' Kurt Gowdy

It's the Jim oww, it burns Don't worry, G

I'll have ya hooked up on Friday

We'll go get the shot real quick

Everything will be copestetic Oh, what the hell all

Got to stab this hoe cake right?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>