

# Down South

## Angelino

Come on ma,now that aint no way to act  
You're a dime'll be on dubs if ya fix ya act  
A tune up can do the grown up just relax  
And sit back as my lounge kisses ya lap  
No lap dog difference is i don't run in packs  
Bull lunch and snack on ya kitty till ya pure meow  
Gather facts bdog,uh huh a bloodhounds  
An appetite of a hog and you're my puppy chow  
While we chit chat friends wishing  
They can get that like oil leaks castroil TX ass cracks  
Follow this direction might not come back  
Bermuda triangles a climatic fact  
My tongues about to catch as I nibble ya snatch  
Fellatio then you explode like bank dye packs

Lyrics Submitted by DuseM'\$

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