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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