

Sour Patch Bitches

Jamie Madrox

Hey yo Blaze...
Hey, check this shit out man...
Swivel gave me this beat...
It's some old school shit man...I'm thinkin...
I'm thinkin we need to ride on them old...
Rat face, tack-head ass bitches...
You...you know what i'm talkin bout...
Them old ran through bitches...The kinda bitches, when you see em...
You be like, aw no, not this bitch...We put the...
We put the...
We put the J in Juggalo I put the F in fat kid...
No, i'm not a pimp but i'll slap that bitch...
I like the Juggalettes with the big asses...
Rippen to the show in their daddy's E-classes...
Wearin J-Lo rose colored sun glasses...
Suckin truck drivers for some backstage passes...(You know how we do it when we wanna get in)By any means
necessary to impress their friends...
Now you done sucked everyone up in my crew...
And then spanned off suckin dudes in other groups too...
People everywhere callin you dick breath...
Because you're over there lettin any and everyone get their dick wet...Don't kiss that bitch because she's sour...
Tell that ho to go and take a shower...
I'm just saying ain't all innocent...
And some of them hos will have your ass sittin in the clinic...This means you bitch, this means you...
This means you bitch, this means you...
This means you bitch, this means you...
This means you bitch, this means you...And even with a rotten mouth and a dirty bush...
(Now you give me half a chance i probly coulda fucked you)
And even with the clap and some nuts on your back...
(We're really not sure, but i think that i can fuck you)
And even with Hep-C and a shaved bush...
(I don't remember baby girl, tell me, did i fuck you?)
And even with a gang of kids and a mustache...
(It's a mother fuckin shame I can't remember if I fucked you)We put the...
We put the...
We put the F in fam I put the C in click
And show hot rides and nice big tits...
I like the Juggalettes with the big breastes...
No panties on under their sundresses...

Crossin their legs just to keep you guessin...
 And got everybody in the house stressin...
 You press up your pussy and you feel your peach...
 Cause you're dressed for action but you're too good to speak...
 Type of bitch that likes to meet on the down low...
 Get a couple shots of Red Bull and watch her go...
 They're always callin you a good time sally...
 Cause you ate up on his asshole in the alley...
 Same bitch used to playing suckers for drinks...
 Dancin half nakd in the club till her pussy stinks...
dead and straight rotten...
 Cuz she swallowed more nut than a fiend poppin oxycotton...And even with a rotten mouth and a dirty bush...
 (Now you give me half a chance i probly coulda fucked you)
 And even with the clap and some nuts on your back...
 (We're really not sure, but i think that i can fuck you)
 And even with Hep-C and a shaved bush...
 (I don't remember baby girl, tell me, did i fuck you?)
 And even with a gang of kids and a mustache...
 (It's a mother fuckin shame I can't remember if I fucked you)We put the...
 We put the...
 We put the F in fuck I put the P in penis...
 And backhand hos like i'm playin tennis...
 I like the Juggalettes with the pretty faces...
 Alternative broads with mix-matched shoe laces...
 Backpack covered in patches from Hot Topic...(Little in the back but she know how to drop it)Everything
 pierced with studs and barbells...
 Fishnet pantyhose with black fingernails...
 Same bitch fucked everyone up in my crew...
 And has spanned off fuckin dudes in other groups too...
 She's got a nickname, it's called gang-bang...
 You get her drunk, and everybody will get laid...Strap your shit cause that bitch is sour...
 Tell that ho to go and take a shower...
 I'm just sayin ain't all innocent...
 And some of them hos will have you ass sittin in the clinic...This means you bitch, this means you...
 This means you bitch, this means you...
 This means you bitch, this means you...
 This means you bitch, this means you...And even with a rotten mouth and a dirty bush...
 (Now you give me half a chance i probly coulda fucked you)
 And even with the clap and some nuts on your back...
 (Really i'm not sure, but i think that i can fuck you)
 And even with Hep-C and a shaved bush...
 (Quit playin with me girl, and tell me, did i fuck you?)
 And even with a gang of kids and a mustache...
 (It's a mother fuckin shame I can't remember if I fucked you)You dirty, dirty, dirty ass bitch...
 You're rotten. Rotten mouth...

Stankin like garlic butter and shit...
All spread up with some crabs...
Some salmon patties...
Straight up outta mother fuckin Long John Silver's...
You stank. You stank you dirty bitch...
You still nasty.
Man i thought they call me nasty, she's really nasty y'all...
She's really fucked up...
Shovin mother fuckin 40 bottle up in her mother fuckin cooch n shit...
Man, you won't believe this shit...And even with a rotten mouth, and a dirty bush...
I still got love for ya, go on n shake that pus...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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