

# Sharon Stoned

Colette Carr

Fatal Instincts

R-I-P-O-G-M-C

I got a pocket full of stones  
that's why them call me Sharon Stoned  
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I got a pocket full of stones  
Colette-rika rika ring me along(2x)WHAT?  
six in the morning,police at my door  
duct taped Chuck Taylors across the hard wood floor  
and today would be the day that i didn't use a pad lock,  
a man busted in, straight looking like Maddlock  
Washed his bed, on my ass i was matched up  
before i knew it i was surrounded by mad cops  
oh dear, oh dear, oh dear, what do i do, what do i do?  
(motherfucker) nah, mother fuck you  
I ran to the bathroom and try to flush down the evidence  
never really evident that my stones was having sex  
but where i caught my rocks is irrelevant  
and before the water could flush down the bowl,  
officer dink head put me in a choke-hold  
knocked out my tooth and broke my jaw on the sink  
Malibu's most wanted, you're going to the clink  
that's what he told me, it's a fatal instinctchorusNow they're interrogating me like i am illiterate,  
I ain't saying shit, bitch till i get a cigarette  
through the two way glass,  
I know y'all are watching me  
coward ass police  
this is a mockery  
Got me bruised, battered and scarred  
held against my will for a trumped up charged  
he says i'm moving contraband all across border  
but his proof got ruined in the toilet water  
he said he has computer files, pulled up my picture  
and all of my lyrics are incriminating scriptures  
just then my spidey sense twitches  
you never had a warrant so sianara bitches  
this molocany has been going on too long  
dude i swear i didn't do wrong

and you can't prove that i did any harm  
and i ain't crossed my legs with no panties onchorus

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