

F--k Shop

2 Live Crew

I know a place just down there two streets
Babe they'll ask you no questions
And give you clean sheets
Welcome to the fuck shop There's only one place where we can go
Where the price is right just to fuck a ho
It's always popular with the girls and the guys
'Cause for all my money, it's the best buy Ten dollars, two hours is the time of the stay
It's more than enough, time to slay
Each room has a bed and also a sink
So you can wash your dick after fucking the pink But be careful of the things that you use
'Cause you can get arrested for sex abuse
So as you hit the door and the panties drop
Whole lot of suckin' and fuckin' at the fuck shop Please come inside and make yourself at home
I want to fuck 'cause my dick's on bone
You little whore behind closed doors
You would drink my cum and nothing more Now spread your wings, open for the flight
Let me fill you up with something milky and white
'Cause I'm hopin' to slay you rough and painful
You innocent bitch don't be shameful Bring out the ice cubes and the hot water
This is the second half and not the second quarter
I'll fuck you 'til you sleep, you'll sleep like a baby
And in your dreams you'll say I'm crazy in the fuck shop You're in the fuck shop, baby
I wanna see you freak In the fuck shop, that's where it's at
In the fuck shop, the place to splak
In the fuck shop, where all the boys go
In the fuck shop, fuckin' all the hoes Thank you for fuckin' at the fuck shop

Songwriters

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MUSIC OF EVER HIP HOP Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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