

INSIDE BOY

3OH!3

[Intro: Sean Foreman]

Inside boy, yeah

Inside boy, yeah[Verse 1: Sean Foreman]

She gets me woozy

Chasing for that coochie

Give her the Hitchcock when we're making a home movie

Yeah, she my cutie

Can put the blow in Hootie

This shit is Disney

I'm the beast and she's the booty

Met her when she was a freshman

My friends were like, "you hitting?"

I was like, "yes man."

But it was more than that

Had me poppin' off the top, I lose my starter cap

Blood was rushing down, and I don't mean a heart attack

I mean all of that

Reading Braille off her garter strap

Oh I got it bad

I can draw her body with a pen and pad

She got me thrusting like a rocket off a [?]

And there ain't nothing wrong with that[Chorus: Sean Foreman]

That's that new new witch

How we do it in the week

Like a ru-rude bitch

Steal that shit out your Gucci

I'm do, do this

Poppin' off like an Uzi

And hit it, hit it, hit it, hit it till we get woozy

(Okay)

Till we get woozy

(Inside boy, yeah)

Till we get woozy

(Inside boy, yeah)

Till we get woozy

(Woo)

Hit it, hit it, hit it, hit it till we get woozy

(Inside boy, yeah)[Verse 2: Sean Foreman]

Coming off as kind of weirdo

She said that she liked my beard though
Imma get her to speak in binary
By the end of the night
Barring a fight of a possible blackout
We could sneak out at the back door
And kiss like Spiderman pulling his mask down
Am I speaking too fast now?
I see you poking that ass out
Fold 'em or hold 'em
Fuck it, I should just go and cash out
But I got no doubt, no Stefani that you want me
Gonna hold it out, till you blow like kamikaze[Pre-Chorus: Sean Foreman]

Inside boy, yeah
I [?]
Inside boy, yeah
You don't know me[Chorus: Sean Foreman]
That's that new new witch
How we do it in the week
Like a ru-rude bitch
Steal that shit out your Gucci
I'm do, do this
Poppin' off like an Uzi
And hit it, hit it, hit it, hit it till we get woozy

(Okay)
Till we get woozy
(Inside boy, yeah)
Till we get woozy
(Inside boy, yeah)
Till we get woozy
(Woo)

Hit it, hit it, hit it, hit it till we get woozy[Bridge: Sean Foreman]

Inside boy, use my hands
I voice here to make some noise
Pissing on your boyfriend's Rolls Royce
Like I had a choice
Making sacrificial offerings to annoy the demon that's been bursting through my dreams like every night
Like give me something to believe in
All I'm fucking needing
I've been drinking on the weekend
Diving in the pool and waking in the deep end
Raging while you're sleeping
Call me Scottie Pippen, cause I've been steady pimping since I started breathing[Chorus: Sean Foreman]
That's that new new witch
How we do it in the week
Like a ru-rude bitch

Steal that shit out your Gucci
I'm do, do this
Poppin' off like an Uzi
And hit it, hit it, hit it, hit it till we get woozy
(Okay)
Till we get woozy
(Inside boy, yeah)
Till we get woozy
(Inside boy, yeah)
Till we get woozy
(Woo)
Hit it, hit it, hit it, hit it till we get woozy

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