

Drips (feat. Obie Trice)

Eminem

Obie, yo
I'm sick
Damn, you straight dog?
Bitches
Gettin' sick That's why I ain't got no time
For these games and stupid tricks
All these bitches on my dick
That's how dudes be gettin' sick
That's how dicks be gettin' drips
Fallin' victims to this shit
From these bitches on our dicks
Fuckin' chickens with no ribs
That's why I ain't got no time Yo, I woke up, fucked up off the liquor I drunk
I had a bag of the skunk, one and last night's tunk
Pussy residue was on my penis
Denise from the cleaners
Fucked me good, you should of seen us
Big booty bitch, switch unbearable,
French role stylin', body like a Stallion
Sizin' up the figure, while my shit gettin' bigga
Debatin' on to fuck, or do I wanna be a nigga
Caressin' this bitch, plus I'm checkin' out them tits
Sippin' on that fine shit
I ain't use to buyin'
I gotta hit it from behind, it's mandatory
Like takin' ho's money, but that's anutha story
For surely ya pussy on toast, after we toast
her clothes fell like Bishop and Juice
The womb beata', clean pussy eata, insertin' my jock
In that spot hotta' than the hottest block, don't stop!
Response I got when I was knockin' it
Clocks steadin' tickin', kinky finga lickin'
Then carryin on, semin's at my tip when she moans
I gotta slow down before I cum soon
And work that nigga, like a slave own'a
When I dropped off my outfit, she knew I wanted to bone her
She foamin' at them lips, the ones between the hips
Pubic hair's lookin' like some sour cream dip
Without the nacho, my dick hit the spot though

Pussy tigha' than conditions of us black folks
we in the final stretch, the last part of sex
I bust a fat ass nut, then I woke up next
Like, what the fuck is goin' on here?
This bitch evaporated, pussy and all just picked up and vacated
And now I'm frustrated cause my dick was unprotected
And doctor Wesley tellin' me I really got that shit
FuckThat's why I ain't got no time
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That's why I ain't got no timeNow I don't wanna hit no women when this chick's got it comin'
Someone betta' get this bitch 'fore she gets kicked in the stomach
And she's pregnant, but she's eggin' me on, beggin' me to throw 'er
Off the steps on this porch, my only weapon is force
And I don't wanna resort to violence of any sort
But what's she shovin' me for? Doesn't she love me no more?
Wasn't she huggin' me four minutes ago at the door?
Man I'm this close to goin' toe to toe with this whore
What would you do if she was tellin' you she wants a divorce
She's havin' another baby of the month and it's yours
And you found it isn't 'cause this bitch has been visitin'
Someone else and suckin' his dick and kissin' you on the lips
When you get back to Michigan
Now the plot has thickend 'n worse
'Cause you feel like you've been stickin' your fuckin' dick in a hearse
So your paranoid at every little cold that you get
Ever since they sold you this shit, you've been holdin' your dick
So you go to the clinic, sweatin' every minute you in it
Then the doctor comes out lookin' like Dennis the Menace ha ha ha ha
And it's obvious to everyone in the lobby, it's AIDS
He ain't even gotta call in you his office to say it
So you jet back home, 'cause you gon' get that ho
And when you see 'er, you're gonna bend 'er fuckin' neck back yo
'Cause you love 'er, you neva' would've expect that blow
Obie told you to scoop, how could she stoop that low?
Jesus, I don't believe this bitch works at the cleanas
Bringin' me home diseases swingin' from Obie's penis
She's so deceivin', shit this ho's a genius
She gee'd usThat's why I ain't got no time
For these games and stupid tricks

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That's how dudes be gettin' sick
That's how dicks be gettin' drips
Fallin' victims to this shit
From these bitches on our dicks
Fuckin' chickens with no ribs
That's why I ain't got no time "I'm busy!"
Yeah, fuck these bitches
Fuck 'em all"
Get money
Ha!
Shady Records
Woo!
Obie Trice
Eminem motherfucker
New millennium shit
Yeah
Turn this shit off
Turn this shit the fuck off

Songwriters

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