

The Unlocking

The Roots

Hello?
Yo, who dis?
Yo, this [unverified]
Yo, whattup man?
Yo, whassup dude?
This is the Black Ill
Oh, whassup G?
Y'know, yo
What?
We down in the studio yo
Word?
Yo, we got a jawn
Yo, is she live?
Yeah, she's live
Sup wit her?
She's just, real nice to talk
Sometimes I used to knock off
Word how she be swingin'?
Oh yeah, she's swingin' like that y'know it's on
Oh, word?
I called a couple other heads and shit y'know
Aight, who else, who else, who else widdit?
I mean she widdit like that?
Yeah, you know
Ain't no bullshit?
The whole Reservoir Dog squad n shit
We gon' be eight deep, oh aight, word
So come on down, it's on yo
Aiyyo it's it's it's just us?
Yeah, it's just us
Oh damn, whassup with some more jawns?
Oh yes, it's just her and some weed y'know sayin'?
Fuck some other shit
Fuck it, aight, bet, what the?
Y'know, whassup for real, for real
Word, yo so come through
Aight what time yo?
Umm
Like now?

Yeah, come through no

Peace

Peace

I the voyeur, peer, as she begins her, ritual

Paying sexual ties for few and untrue

Words of admiration, translation sucker ass, lines of trash

Spewing from first one's unskilled lips

That beg for pussy tricks that make his dick go quickly limp

She pimps her innocence as Second One demands

Entrance through the back door

"Bend over bitch, you know this is what you were born for

To dig those soft and lotion knees into the floor

And take it in, that sweetly spread ass like a real pro whore"

Her subsequent screams seemed to praise

Sent messages of pleasure and pain to his fuck tainted brain

But her screams masked laughs at his dumb ass

As he quicker comes, then third and fourth one just as dumb

Invite themselves to join in

Third One wants to hit the skins old fashioned style

While Fourth One says, "Don't she got some DSL's

Make a nigga joint just swell, to think? I wanna sink my inches

Into that bitch's, berry-framed mouth"

So one goes North, the other South

To sanctified places where in house spirits

Will later wash away all traces, of their ill spoken words

And complacent faces and then, like their minutemen, predecessors

Lude, aggrandized sexual endeavors, end up rough

'Cause neither one of them could keep that weak shit up

Corrupt, fifth one steps to her

Hip hop clothed just to

Think he gonna impress her

"Hey Slim, I heard you was a spinna sit on up

Top this thing, black dick, and work it like a winner"

With the quickness he got his pseudo-thickness all up in her

But suddenly he, stops mid thrust

Seems she nameless to 'cuz

Got his stuff in a death cunt clutch

He fast falls from the force of her tight pussy punch

Just like the rest of that sorry ass bunch

Now, here comes Six, ready to add

His inactive shit to the mix

Talkin' smack at that saying, "Girl, I'ma wax that ass

And stick that slit so hard, you gonna be calling me God"

So he proceeds to poke and prod

With clumsy finger and wack sex slinger
"Condoms make me last longer", wrong, 'cause her
Motions of snatch, however detached from the situation
'Cause his pre, pre, pre-ejaculation
It seems she just wastin' good pussy and time
On dudes like number Seven, who ain't learned their lesson
He wants to enter the flesh divine
By dropping a kind of semi-sweet line
"Your honey hole so fine and mile deep, I'm gonna leap
Into you like an ocean do you right and make your head spin"
So he jumped in and then, he drowned
Got lost and found in her Tart Canal
Slave to the waves, made him cum for days
Eighth and last One turn arise
Plys her with familiar lies
Even more familiar still, 'cause him, she used to love
But he never could quite see above, her mound
A pound of flesh is all she was, no name no face or even voice
So poised, she rises Phoenix from the flame
Finally bored with their feeble fuck games
She smooth reaches behind her and takes straight aim
At eight shriveled up cocks with a fully loaded Glock
Parts lips, not expressly made for milding dicks
And then, she speaks, ?Your shrieks of horror bring me bliss
I must admit the thought that I could shred your tips
With eight quick flips excites me, see y'all fuck with the pussy
But I fuck with your minds, lack of soul and respect is the crime
This was a set up, now tell me what, what's my name??

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