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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That's why them call me Sharon stoned
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 on

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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