

Vagina

Bloodhound Gang

We holla at 'em like[Verse 1]
These niggas talkin' bout they walk talk and think bossy
I'm in the Trump Tower shower washin' ink off me
Two ugly bitches in my bed, moochin' drinks off me
My mini bar's empty, but that's just how I'm livin'
I'm in the presidential suite with two freaks, I call 'em my Kennedy Fried Chickens
"Awe yeah...I'm back...bitches"
But this is, kinda like my wilder style
Vicious, say when I'm sippin', I turn into Shallow Hal
I must have been high or somethin'
Cause I could of swore that one of these bitches told me to buy her somethin'
I told her...
"I got a present for you right here" (What?)
"Actually it's not a present. It's my penis"
I'm feelin' plastered
So what they fat women, I feel like I have to bite the Apple like the Mac emblem
One of the bitches like, "Oh I love you so much.
I love Slaughterhouse, I love Joey, Joell, Crooked. All you guys"
Shut up
"I don't like it when you talk." (What?)
"Cause that just means you're not suckin' my cock."
Bitch I'm on everything, I don't know what you just had
I'm 'bout to slip and fall and head butt yo ass like Superbad
One of 'em start somethin' super fast
The other one I gave Arabian Goggles, they flier than alien model
For now
These bitches givin' me brains till I'm out of mines
That's when I had an epiphany like "STOP!"...
Vagina time[Chorus]
"Vagina" (What?)
"Vagina" (What?)
"I wanna have sex with your vagina" (Uhh)
"Vagina" (What?)
"Vagina" (What?)
"E=MC Vagina" (C'mon)We holla at 'em like[Verse 2]
I swear these little punks be wildin'
Claimin' they only fuck bad bitches
Chopper stylin', I be swimmin' in trash bitches goin' dumpster divin'
I met a bitch on the street, she said she want a nigga that's deep

I'm deep
 I said...
 "I'm the Indian Jones of explorin' crotch.
 I'm the Shakespeare of enormous cock."
 I told her I got an 'oh so flow mean'
 Rope-a-dope? Nope, I got a Poconos swing
 Little bitch riddle me this (C'mon)
 "What's the difference between a girl's mouth and a girl's vagina? (What?)
 There is none. I want my penis to inside both of those things."
 I know you gazin' at the words I text
 I ain't a virgin', your wife ain't the first bird I pecked
 She ain't per-fect, she per-plexed
 She can't quite think
 Your baby girl ain't right like birth defects
 My religion is god body gynecology, I work with sex
 Feelin' no pain like Percocets
 Sellin' syrup and wet in church and sweat
 You herb niggas got me twisted like cursive text
 Nigga I cling to her
 I'll give her hella smoke
 I'll sing to her
 I'll tell her hella jokes like:
 "Why did my penis cross the road?" (What?)
 "To get to the other vagina"[Chorus]
 "Vagina" (What?)
 "Vagina" (What?)
 "I wanna have sex with your vagina" (Uhh)
 "Vagina" (What?)
 "Vagina" (What?)
 "2 + 2 = Vagina" (C'mon) We holla at 'em like "My dick is like an airplane. It gives girls orgasms.
 I'm the Wayne Gretzky of sexual stuff.
 I'm the, Hulk Hogan of slammin' muff.
 Love is for girls and gays. (What?)
 If you wanna be with me it goes one of two ways.
 Either you have sex with me....
 Or you have sex with me.
 Girls love my sex.
 I'm a good sex man.
 Cause my sex is the best.
 I'm like Jean Claude Van Damme.
 But instead of fight people...I have sex with them."