

# Drips (feat. Obie Trice)

Eminem

Obie, Yo? I'm sick Damn, you straight dogg? Bitches  
Getting sick That's why I ain't got no time  
For these games and stupid tricks  
Or these bitches on my dick  
That's how dudes be getting sick That's how dicks' be getting drips  
Falling victim's to this shit  
From these bitches on our dicks  
Fucking chickens with no ribs  
That's why I aint got no time  
Yo, I woke up, fucked up off the liquor I drunk  
I hadda bag of tha skunk, one and last night's tunk  
Pussy residue was on my penis, Denise, from the Cleaners  
Fucked me good, you should've seen us  
Big booty bitch, switch unbearable, french role styling  
body like a stallion  
Sizing up the figure, while my shit getting bigger  
Debating on to fuck her, do I wanna be a nigga?  
Caressing this bitch, plus I'm checking out them tits Sipping on that fine shit, I ain't use to  
buying I gotta hit it from behind, it's mandatory  
Like taking ho's money, but that's another story  
For surely your pussy on toast, after we toast  
Her clothes fell like Bishop and Juice The womb beater, clean pussy eater, inserting my john  
In that spot hotter than the hottest block, don't stop!  
Response I got when I was knocking it  
Clocks steading ticking, kinky finger licking  
The cannon, semen's at my tip when she moans I gotta slow down before I cum soon And work  
that nigga, like a slave owner  
When I dropped off my outfit, she knew I wanted to bone her  
She foaming at the lips, the ones between her hips  
Pubic hair's looking like some sour cream dip  
Without the nacho, my dick hit the spot though  
Pussy tighter than conditions of his black folks  
Me 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 going on here? This bitch  
evapourated Pussy and all just picked up and vaccated And now I'm frustrated cause my dick  
was unprotected  
And doctor Wesley telling me I ain't really got that shit  
Fuck That's why I ain't got no time  
For these games and stupid tricks  
Or these bitches on my dick  
That's how dudes be getting sick That's how dicks' be getting drips Falling victim's to this shit  
From these bitches on our dicks

Fucking chickens with no ribs  
That's why I aint got no time Now I don't wanna hit no women but this chicks got it coming  
Someone better get this bitch before she gets kicked in the stomach  
And she's pregnant, but she's egging me on, begging me to throw her  
Off the steps on this porch, my only weapon is force  
And I don't wanna resort to violence of any sort  
What's she shoving me for? Doesn't she love me no more?  
Wasn't she hugging me four minutes ago at the door?  
Man I'm this close to going toe to toe with this whore  
What would you do if she was telling you she wants a divorce  
She's having another baby in a month and it's yours  
And you found it isn't cause this bitch has been visiting  
Someone else and sucking his dick and kissing you on the lips  
When you get back to Michigan, now the plot has thickend 'n worse  
Cause you feel like you've been sticking your fucking dick in a horse  
So your paranoid at every little cold that you get  
Ever since they sold you this shit, you've been holding your dick  
So you goto the clinic, sweating every minute your in it  
Then the doctor comes out looking like Dennis the Menace hahahaha  
And it's obvious to everyone in the lobby, it's aids  
He ain't even gotta to call in you the office to say it  
So you jet back home, cause you gon' get that ho  
And when you see her, you're gon' bend her fucking neck back yo  
Cause you love her, you never 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 Cleaner's  
Bringing me home diseases swinging from Obie's penis  
She's so deceaving, shit this ho's a genius she gee'd us That's why I ain't got no time  
For these games and stupid tricks  
Or these bitches on my dick  
That's how dudes be getting sick  
That's how dicks' be getting drips  
Falling victim's to this shit  
From these bitches on our dicks  
Fucking chickens with no ribs  
That's why I aint got no time "I'm busy!" Yeah, fuck these bitches Fuck 'em all Get  
money Ha! Shady Records Woow! Obie Trice  
Eminem motha fucka  
New millenium shit  
Yeah  
Turn this shit off  
Turn this shit the fuck off

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>