

# Slob On My Nob

## Tear Da Club Up Thugs

Slob on my nob, like corn on tha cob  
check in with me, and do your job  
lay on the bed and give me head  
don't have to ask  
don't have to beg  
Juicy is my name, sex is my game  
lets call the boys, lets run a train  
squeeze on my nuts, lick on my butt  
the natural curly hair, please don't touch  
first find a mate, second find a place  
third find a bag to hide the ho's face  
real name rover, I said bend over,  
I started knock, then came the oder  
smelled like mush, shoulda had a wush  
told her to stop and take a dush  
once she did that, I didnt want the cat  
so I backed out, and never came back Suck a nigga dick or somethin(4x)  
My nigga D Magic said he had to have it  
I said just forget it, it's too crabby  
Know a little freak, in Hollywood  
Sucks on dick, does it real good  
She'll give you money, fill up your tummy  
House full of kids, parents all sprung  
Once had it down, back yard ground  
Hit it from the back, enjoy the sound  
Lay 'em under cover, always used a rubber  
'Till I got caught fuckin with her mother  
She blamed it on me, we fought in the street  
She pulled out a knife, so I had to flee  
Call up the boys, went to her house  
Charges the whole place, threw the bitch out  
Police busted in, where dem niggas at  
We left just in time and never came back  
Rolled through the hood waving at the freaks  
who sniffin on the rocks, smokin on the? trees?  
made another stop, police station  
Saw a few cops, drove by and sprayed 'em  
License tag number, a nigga said he saw

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

