Got Some Teeth

Obie Trice

Woo!
Damn
There's a lot of bitches up in here tonight boy
I'm about to get drunk
Let's hold down, sleep
Where the bar at?Okay, okie dokey Obie's here
No more focus, Hobo's got a career
And I like your brassiere and there's a party in here
And I'm ready to talk naughty in Veronica's ear
She erotic and it's hot, saw Heineken beer
Put her to the side and invite here to, "Cheers"
Pull up a chair, nigga swear no drama
Prepare for a player your workin' with a monster
I ain't got time to waste, let's vacate the place
Shut blinds and drapes, grind to your face in a grimy state
Concentrate, you will find that you're bound to get
But we found what's fate
We can watch two incredible mates masturbate
Why settle and wait
Let's escalade to the nearest Super 8
To your rear is on the mirrors and they smearin' booty cheeks
C'mon
And this is my favorite song
Now sing along when the DJ throws it on
And if I leave here tonight and I fall asleep
And wake up, hopefully she got some teethAnd this is my favorite song
Now sing along when the DJ throws it on
And if I leave here tonight and I fall asleep
And wake up, hopefully she got some teethOkay, holy, moly, derriere
Look around the club booty everywhere
She caught me starin'
And my homies darin' me to approach Karen
She's model material, but she got a venereal
Tons of baby fathers, baby bottles and cereal
She holla 'cause I got a lot of denerio
The DJ's playin' Obie song on the stereo
And she's impaired and she wants to be headin' home
With the real thing not the dildo clone
And I know I don't wanna be headin' home
With some double D's full of silicone
Ten hoodrat chicks surround me outside
Found me outside, clown me outside

'Til I popped da trunk and they found me outside
Cussin' at the bitches screamin', "Off to they rides!"
And this is my favorite song
Now sing along when the DJ throws it on
And if I leave here tonight and I fall asleep
And wake up, hopefully she got some teethAnd this is my favorite song
Now sing along when the DJ throws it on
And if I leave here tonight and I fall asleep
And wake up, hopefully she got some teethOkay rolie polies everywhere
Gotta find a slim chick's atmosphere
Obesity's glarin' and she got me fearin'
She's gonna come over here and try to eat me literally
Like a box of Cheerios
Carrot cupcakes and chocolate Tootsie rolls
I'm outta order 'cause I gotta big girl disorder
So better cover up that blubber or I'll split
And I ain't got time to play
Let's investigate another place today
Ladies less in weight and the dress they shape
Dresses pettite, no window drapesWord to mother, they goddamn okra and beans
Got ya Oprah in jeans
Seems to me a little lean cuisine
Wouldn't hurt much, hot don't touchAnd this is my favorite song
Now sing along when the DJ throws it on
And if I leave here tonight and I fall asleep
And wake up, hopefully she got some teethAnd this is my favorite song
Now sing along when the DJ throws it on
And if I leave here tonight and I fall asleep
And wake up, hopefully she got some teethYou gotta have teeth baby
It just wouldn't look right
Look, me big lips
You no teeth, it wouldn't work
You know what I'm sayin'
I'm feelin' good
Shady Records man
Obie Trice
C'mon

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