

Lyn

4Lyn

i lost my heart on a monday
and i'm still ripped off and passed out
too much alcohol and weed shot my ass out
one of these girlies made my day for real
and i've got to tell you a little sum about the way that i feel
i don't know how old she was but it doesn't matter
i know that they do it better
no older woman can do it the way they do
fuck more experience when they choose you
i just cannot explain why these girlies always hit me like an a-train
with their buttersoft skin and their curly hair
they try to look innocent, but they are always up to sin
l-y-n
they knock you out at the drop of the dime
first eye contact yo that's the moment when you wanna die
but when you take a look downsouth
you'll see a hell of a body on the way to blast your eyes out.
drinking brew after school, kissing ex-friends girlfriends
hands always where this skirt ends
they wanna make you hot, no doubt!
and you wanna take a shot, no doubt!
wicked games that's the way how they wanna play
naughty thoughts and a surprise under their shorts
at any given time she wants to do you, screw you
use and abuse you like she's always used to
yo! you can run but you cannot hide
you're a two-second-brother when your hips collide you know who we're talking about, no
doubt!
the little young nastees, no doubt! l-y-n

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>