

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/>