

Drips - 1/1

Interprété par Eminem.

Prelude (obie trice/Eminem) Odie'.Yo Im sick/Damn you straight dog ?

Chorus :

That's why I ain't got ne time. For these games and stupid tricks/Or these bitches on our dick. That's how dudes be getting sick/ That's how dicks be getting drips. Falling victims to this shit/From these bitches on our dicks, fucking chickens with no ribs/ That's why I aint's got no time.

Verse 1 :

(Obie trice) Yo, I woke up focked up off the liquor I drunk.I had a bag of the stunk won in last nights Tunk / pussy residue was on my penis, Denise from the cleaners, fucked me good, you shoulda seen this/big booty bitch, switch unbearable, french roll stylin', body like a stallion/Sizin up the figure while my shit's getting bigger, debatin' on a fuck or do I want to be her nigga/ Caressin' this bitch, plus I'm checking out them tits, sippin' that fine shit I ain't used to buyin'/ I gotta hit it from behind,its mandatory, like takin' hoe's money, but that's another story/ For surely, the pussy on toast, gher clothes fell like Bishop in

Juice/The womb beater, clean pussy eater, insertin' my jock in that spot hotter than the hottest block/ Don(t stop ! The response I got when I was knockin'it, clock steady tickin', kinky finger lickin'/and can on, semen's at my tip when she moans I gotta show down before I cum soon/ and work that nigga like a satve owner When I dropped oof my outfit, she knew I wanted to bone her/ She foamin' at the lips, the one between them hips, pubic hairs lookin' like some sour cream dip/ without the nacho, my dick hit the spot though, pussy tighter than conditions of us black folks/We 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 goin' on here, this bitch evaporated, pussy and all, just picked up and vacaded/Now I'm frusturated cuz my dick was unprotected, and Doctor Wesley tellin me I really that shit

Chorus

Verse 2 :

(Eminem) Now I don't wanna hit no woman,but this chick's got it comin',someone better get this bitch, before she getskicked in the stomach/and she's pregnant, buts she'seggin' me on beggin' me to throw her off the steps of this porch/my only weapon is force and I don't wanna resort to any violence of any sort. But what's she shovin' me for ?/Doesn't she love me No more ? Wasn't she huggin' me four minutes ago at the door ?/ Man, I'm this close to goin' toe-to-toe with this whore. What would you do if she was tellin' you she wants a divorce ?/She's havin' another baby in a month, and it's yours, and you find out isn't cus this bitch has been visitin' someone else/ and suckin' his Michigan, now the plot is thickenin' worse/cus you feel like you've been stickin' your fuckin' dick in a hearse/ so you paranoid at every little cold that you get, ever since they told you this shit, you've been holdin' your dick/ so you go to the clinic, sweatin' every minute you in it, then the doc!

tor comes out lookin' like Dennis the Menace/and it's obvious to everyone in the lobby it's AIDS, he ain't even gotta call you in his office to say it/so you jet back home, cus you gon' get that hoe, when you see her, you gon' bend her fuckin' neck back, yo/ cus you love her, you never would expect tha blow, Obie told you the scoop, how could she stoop that low ?/Jesus, I don't believe this, bitch works at the cleaners, bringin' me home diseases, swingin' from Obie's penis/ she's so deceivin', shit this hoe's a genius,she g'd us

Chorus

I'm busy Fuck these bithes Fuck'em all, Get Money Shady Records, Obie Trice Eminem, muthafucka New millenium shit yeah this shit oof turn this shit the ----- Fuck off