

Oh Shit, you look cute as hell.

Now you move over here and let me start massaging that fine ass of yours.

What the fuck's up with these bitches?

I got dick for days but these hoes wanna keep their face buried in some pussy!?

Bitch You ain't even gay.

She got a Katy Perry ringtone, plays it like a theme song  
Kissed a girl and like it, now she swearing off the ding dong  
Back and forth, like ping pong, she really strictly dicky  
Then Madonna's screwing Britney now the bitch is stricky lick  
Suck a dick, or suck a titty, she don't really give a fuck  
And ducky rainbow on her preis mean she always gettin lucky  
Had her first fish platter on her girlfriend's futon  
Hidden valley, tossing salad, licking on a croûton  
No shame in this fake bitch game  
Swerving in and outta traffic, never staying in her own lane  
She want a piece of cake, and yeah, she wanna eat it too  
Pay her some attention and the bitch'll go down eating you

Drop the act and Lezbehonest. No more trips for you down south.

Ding-a-ling you know you want it, take the pussy out yo mouth.

You love the peter! Bitch don't lie. You love the cock!

Don't even try. No more cooter! No more coochie! VaJayJay time to say good bye.

Girls gone wild, spring break, college road trip  
In some wet t-shirts, wrestling in cool whip  
Flash a nipple, slap a pussy for a attention  
Just turned eighteen, now she on a fucking mission  
Gotta make her daddy listen, maybe show a little anger  
Four shots of jägermeister, tongue kiss a perfect strange  
Three, four fingers deep in some bleach-blonde bimbo  
A double headed dildo, beating like it's Kimbo  
Put it on the YouTube, the pictures on the Myspace  
Just so I can peep it, wish the bitch would sit on my face  
Two straight broads, tongue kissing, by the swimmin pool  
Fake dyke bitches eating coochie cause it's cool

Drop the act and Lezbehonest.

No more trips for you down south.

Ding-a-ling you know you want it, take the pussy out yo mouth.

Bitch you know you want it, don't say that you don't want it.

Bitch you know you want it, don't say that you don't want it.

Bitch you know you want it, don't say that you don't want it.

Bitch you know you want it.

Bitch you know you want it.

Never gonna beat her, now you're lickin' on the cooter.

One day she was your friend and the next she wasn't screwin'

Now I'm massed out with no luck, can't even get my dick sucked.

Jerkin' off in the corner watchin' her and you fuck.

Don't get your panties twisted, shit I love them freaky bitches

Daisy chains, and running trains, girl on girl, and pussy fistin

All I'm really tryna say is girl don't claim your ass is gay  
I laid the pipe the other night and fucked your girlfriend yesterday  
Tell the truth, don't even trip, you know you wanna wrap them lips  
Around a peter, lick the tip, cause little girls don't come equipped  
Bitch, please, you ain't right, what you really tryna prove  
Carpet munchin, donkey punchin, cause you claim you're so confused  
Yeah, it puts my dick on hard, to see your 69in neder  
But two brides up on your cake won't be the case up at your weddin  
Put in perspective cut the act you ain't no lesbian  
Just a chick who love the dick but perpetrate a lesbian

Drop the act n Lezbehonest. No more trips for you down south.  
Ding-a-ling you know you want it, take the pussy out yo mouth.  
You love the peter! Bitch don't lie. You love the cock!  
Don't even try. No more cooter! No more coochie! VaJayJay time to say good b  
ye.

After all, we're just two lonely bitches on the loose for the weekend.  
Yeah, I bet your little ass is on fire.  
You'll be a new woman when I'm finished working on you.