

Slam Dunk

Pretty Boy Floyd

All right... hey hey.
Let's play.
Woooo.
Alright.

Well I come to play
And I play to win,
Just say the word
And I'll stuff it in,
Slam it... All the way.
Dunk it... What d'ya say.

When the whistle blows
I'm gonna fly the coop,
Just prop me up
And watch me shoot,
Slam it... Touch the rim.
Dunk it... And thrust it in.

I wont sing no sweet romantic song no,
But I can tell you, I can tell you
You'll never know right from wrong.

Slam Dunk, way to go
What d'ya say
Lets Rock 'n' Roll
Slam Dunk, climb the pole
Drive through the middle
And jam it home,
Slam Dunk take control
Pick it up baby lets do it some more.
Pick it up baby
Lets do it some more.

I'm not a 2, 4, 6, 8
Ten you more,
I'm a slam bam shooter
I love to score,
Slam it... That's the way.
Dunk it... To penetrate.

Shake it to the left
Shake it to the right
Sock it in the bucket
Feels so right.
Jam it... Bump and grind.
Pump it... Well alright.

I'm built for cuming
I'm built for speed no.
I can double your trouble
And triple your body heat.

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Slam Dunk, climb the pole

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Slam Dunk, climb the pole
Drive through the middle
And jam it home
Slam Dunk, take control
Pick it up baby lets do it some more.
Slam Dunk.
Way to go.
Go, go, lets go.
Slam Dunk.
Way to go.
Pick it up baby
Lets do it some more.

Pick it up baby
Lets do it some more.