

# Maria (feat. CappaDonna)

## Wu-Tang Clan

You my Daddy whore  
You my Daddy whore Whoever she gonna do anyway  
But bust it, bust it though baby, bust it  
Who else? Who else is gonna This is dedicated to all you bitches  
Knew this bitch named Traj, she had a hella fine ass  
Candy-ass, blew my hole in the past  
Niggarette gave me gonorrhea Pussy dick to the tippy toe like ballerina  
Boy you shoulda seen her  
She had a babyface creamer Purinas  
Called up talkin Tina I put my dick in her womb  
She blew my head like a balloon  
I had her walkin on the moon  
Yo, I seen you at the five and dime wastin your time  
Oh you shine, I'm lookin' at your ass from behind  
You walked by smellin' like watermelon  
You might make me a felon, my eyeballs swellin' My nuts start yellin', excuse my prick  
Wanna have a talk with you, I'm sick  
My medicine is can I walk with you, fantasy  
After that we can cheat, laid on the bed Handcuffed with hard meat, long stroke smackin'  
Smack it then broke, nothin' can't stop my  
continous poke, compound  
Porno flick music, Daddy came with it when I wrote it Dirt Dog be bouncin on bitches like fog  
I pollute the air up like smog, bitch  
I'm up my jacuzzi, peepin' this smoothie  
My bitch is a floozy, Dirt Dog ain't choosy  
Pussy move me, pretty black dick up in the booty  
I like it muddy and swampy  
By now you find your ass up shitty creeky  
Don't got no fuckin' room me and my momma in my teepee Blackberry squeeze, bitch who a  
tease  
Titties small, I got used to the squeeze  
Fuck that shit, I'm through with this bitch Old hen please can't get a bank of these  
Welfare cheese, now to blow fifty G's  
Overseas, I'm doin the breeze, in my 850 Suicidal, she been in more hotels than Bibles  
Idle worshipping' bitch wasn't the type to make bridle  
Sprung, on how the bitch maneuvered her tongue  
From the top of his dick, to the bottom of his ass split I told the God to jet quick this wicked  
bitch was a harlot  
but had him trapped up inside the Charlotte Web  
She wasn't choosy fucked for a movie and a loose leaf  
Cigarette, pussy stay wet and juicy like lemons Big ass in tight denim  
Had the most faithful niggaz sinnin' against their women

And enjoyed, to watch relationships get destroyed  
This unemployed welfare bitch was non-void  
And shameless, her attitude was blameless  
Even though she had a hundred dicks on her namelist  
Her obsession, caused niggaz to get, the ass cheek injection  
The bitch lied, said she had urinary tract infection  
I tried to warn 'em and bomb 'em but she conned 'em  
Wanted niggaz to fuck her raw dog without no condom  
Ooh, ahahh, ohh  
You people are all  
trying to acheive the impossible  
That's exactly what we've done  
But you'll fail, and you'll all die  
If we die, the next generation will fight them too  
And the one after them, for as long as they must  
And eventually we shall succeed

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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