

# State of the Union

## Junglepussy

You think you poppin' cause your new chick low maintenance  
Yeah you can't handle it and I don't have the patience  
Your stroke was weak nigga  
Pacin' in the pussy, don't be playin' with the pussy  
They waiting for Junglepussy  
I was playin' with myself, prayin' for vacation  
On the top shelf, prayin' on caucasian?  
Rather rise above than to lay back complacin'  
You think you up next but bitch I'm adjacent  
[?] turn on me that's a fact then I faced it  
Pregnant with success, friends don't want you to make it  
Steady searchin' for the truth, I don't gotta chase it  
I wish we never met but I cannot erase it  
Layin' in the hammock  
Lie with my [?]  
Keep it caribbean when you kick it with my crew  
Keep your bloodclot ma quiet I do not fuck with you  
Keep the team on my hip and we stickier than glue  
My birthday Halloween so I'm freakier than you  
Eatin' jerk chicken while I'm finessin in the booth  
We play the same sport, I don't smell like you  
Get in the same cheese, I don't melt like you  
You cute and all but the combo's whack  
What's good with that ain't cool with that  
No I can't relax, no I can't relapse  
Lemme bounce back, where my soldiers at?  
With they shoulders back, whatchu lookin at?  
No cook crack with that black girl magic  
I'm smokin' Spike Lee joint she just gotta have it  
Everybody wanna be black it's so tragic  
Everytime I wear clothes I'm stoppin' traffic  
Everybody here knows I am the baddest  
Don't worry where my hair grow, pussy the fattest  
My nookie my ass tits, I'm never average  
Out the fucking window your career in a casket  
Imma hard [?] fried chicken got my eyes low  
These bitches so greasy, that's why I don't never follow  
Style fuckin' dated like I'm starin' at a dino-  
Soaring like a spaceship I'm just faded out the front door

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

