

# Tech N9ne, It's What You Thinkin'

(Talking:)

we gon' make 'em slither dance to this one Zilla

(Verse 1:)

errybody jus (throw your hands up what)  
all the ladies jus (throw your legs up what)  
all the fellas just (throw your cups us what)  
and toast to the homeboys that soften your girls guts what  
say man she said she broke up with you last week  
now you trippin 'cause your chicken went out and passed cheeks  
and got a fast leak from Tecca Nina Katrina  
nows she right up in mi cocino while your ass sleeps  
how'd I take her from you? oh its ??  
it's because your girly girly know I earn somethin  
now I got them legs over my shoulders  
holdin my soldier swollen I cant hold my composure  
and when I come to town, your woman come around  
and plenny fun is found when i give her some of the clown  
the Kansas City style got her yellin 'jus gimme now'  
you dont wanna do the sound 'cause i'm doin bout 20 rounds

(Chorus x2:)

If your girls at a Tech show (it's what you thinkin)  
feel like she let go (it's what you thinkin)  
you never get no (x3) (it's what you thinkin)

(Verse 2:)

she know you barely make it, we got crazy cash  
on the movie set me and my homie Baby Bash  
got your girl waitin to get her world shakin  
at the Grand American givin your girl spankins  
'cause she's a bad gal she said she need a release  
so she greated with beats now she's no longer sad now  
I'm with your wifey  
'cause she say I make her feel wanted and by the way she never met nobody like me  
at the Graft and laugh makin her stare at things  
cutty Cal Grese Chris ??  
got your hottie naughty when she drinkin them Cara B's

at Kidd Rocks and I'm off in a booth with Tara Read  
Tecca Nina is not a coward, I'll jump in the shower  
and bumpity bumb that rock girl if you doubt her  
ask freaky Adina Howard about her  
she know we scorpions lovin to hit it for hours

(Chorus x2:)

If your girls at a Tech show (it's what you thinkin)  
feel like she let go (it's what you thinkin)  
you never get no (x3) (it's what you thinkin)

(Verse 3:)

I see you mad at me, but my nads happy  
'cause you loosin and now you wanna take a stab at me  
she hangin wit me 'cause you foul nigga  
and I'm at the 4 seasons takin her to eat Tao nigga  
thats T.A.O when I see a hoe  
she's hooked when I let the instant replay go  
she's bear now everyone's there throwin wood at it  
man this musics so unfare if you good at it  
come with us wemon its so fun with us under the sun with us  
from dawn til dusk imma give her the love that make her wanna say hummdawala  
praisin this craziness in Vegas when I get up on the stage it's outrageous  
Mandaly Bay with the ?? everybody gets laid to this

I appologize if your heart broken  
keep a spark smokin once the Ninna starts scopin  
she'll lie to you and wont blink  
when it come to Tecca Ninna bein wit your lady dont think

(Chorus X2:)  
If your girls at a Tech show (it's what you thinkin)  
feel like she let go (it's what you thinkin)  
you never get no (x3) (it's what you thinkin)

(Talking:)  
haha it's what you though dawg your chicks wit us  
Tech N9ne, Kalikeezy, Young ?? why you keep doin it to yourself dawg  
her jaws are full get back she'll holla tomorrow