

# Tech N9ne, She Devil

## Chorus

Sin with me I want you. She-devils in the house let me hear ya  
(Hey) off top I gots to get near ya

## Verse 1

Often they blow ya top watch when they hold ya jock  
Shocked when the notch sold crotch and you lost composure  
Soft for the ho's ya not stocked fulla roll ya walk for the  
Hot shot wanna cop and do lots of dosha  
She devil her greed level is hella high  
Speed rebel exceed pedals with a devils eye  
They call girl and strip they all twirl and trip in yaw world  
They dip and all thorough and hip  
Hustlers they sluts and drug smugglers  
Money they double up throw that stuff up and bubble up  
Best believe when I get ya I'm bout to strap it down  
Cause wadatah Imma tippy tah on ya capitown  
I go to have it now, TECH N9NE it's a habit  
Got to stab it I'm savage hound  
She devils are incredible out 4 thy dough  
At her crilla is scrilla ex and tapes of Taebo yo

## Verse 2

Today my wife left, I don't give a fuck bitch  
That's why I'm paying you 150 bucks  
To suck me and caniver  
Let this diabetic dick touch your saliva  
I take em blid and crazy 14 to 48  
Every since we fucked I been coughing and losing weigh stink ho  
Trying to creep bitch pick your son up  
He been at school for a week  
You fucking freak trying to get the best of me  
Kidnap you ass leave you lost like really without destiny  
You stank trick you suck dick Jason Williams  
(What up!) Shoot this dirty bitch

## Verse 3

This devilish bitch is so succulent  
Taking a piece of my soul every time that I bust a nut  
She's like a succubus a nymphomaniac laying me back  
On a fitchy mattress cum stinking smelling like catfish  
Still I hit yeah I did it her pussy travels it doesn't have a pivot  
I remember when she was timid your scandalous ass  
Taking the pastors cash got em on the sucking your tits  
Snorting and passing hash  
I still had to grab that ass had to laugh at stories  
About you ragged ass-licking maxi pads, you dirty bitch  
You used to be nerdy bitch  
Now she's in the backyard fuck thirty pits

## Verse 4

Now besides being on ex and regardless of having sex  
We getting close to gelllets just grinding to every kick  
2 fingers up in her pussy my hands rubbing her tits  
As soon as my wife push me her mans fucking a trick  
(I don't care she know I trick) but she's starting to get hip  
To it cause she's finding matches inside of my pockets  
That say I strip which means I might get caught lose  
Everything that I bought, the house, the kids, and the car I know it sounds Bizarre  
But we should give her a call and see if she want it in that way  
It's 3-way sex and we can all be friends  
I know you've done it before don't act like you haven't whore  
I'm bout to lose my wife I can't afford a divorce

Verse 5

Fucking with your pussy it's a handful you think  
I'm drowning then you clowning  
So basically bitch you're a damn fool and that's a given fact  
Plus I remember back when you was young I could see 100 niggas thru your gap  
And all of them was probably hitting that  
That's embarrassing you're stuck with 30 children, 20 miscarriages  
In and out of buildings aint caring who it is fucking newlyweds  
Didn't mean to do it but you did slut

Verse 6

Devilish she's never to be faithful  
Credit or fee it's better that she's tranquil  
Even a apple my cock can unlock  
The key to your asshole  
Stop the plot do the freeze on my cash flow  
Cock the gloc I thru these in the castle  
Fresh outta school with a disease and a tassle  
Ski's and it's natural you just my ho that's the reason you stack dough