

# Tech N9ne, Fuck'em Girl

Its Friday night, just got paid, she's lookin' for a little bit of action, captain to get saved.

(Verse 1)

So you go straight to the mall and call your girlfriend up tell her you bought a f\*\*k'em girl dress nuttin' less-more-than-a thinner-sinner-Chris Dior fitter.

You gotcha hair did or that there wig. Sho a fitter gotcha own sitter for that there kid. She's goin' out to find a thick stout to out her dig, that dress' fittin' catcher's mitten is out there big.

Your manicured and pedicured up and lookin' like you wanna, your man's hittin' your phone up say f\*\*k'em if you wanna. Lip gloss is on her blow that mirror a kiss, and if your man gotcha stressin' put on your dress and don't listen and sing.

I can't wait til I get there, step in the club lookin' playa playa. Grab your keys and beat it to the spot where you guess you'll find you a nigga buyin' a two for one special, exceptional sexual healin' is what your cravin' your pagin' you but f\*\*k how he's feelin'

(Chorus)

F\*\*k'em girl, f\*\*k'em (Repeat 3X)

It's your time to get out

No time for thinkin' of'em

(Repeat 2X)

(Verse 2)

Now this is a story, all about how these chicks get tricked and don't know how, so I'd like to take a second and explain to them, how all this craziness evolves out of relationships, listen

He never used to hit ya, he always used to treat ya, with some respect and dignity, and now he wanna beat ya, six months done passed and he's changed, you never woulda thought he'd be crazy and deranged, huh

Just the way he approached was so sweet, he let you know you was far away from a (late night creep), mister telephone man when he what'nt with ya,

Bobby brown and Whitney, you found you a new edition, and

In the beginning it was grinings from the sit down, till he let you know that it was all on a bitch now, when, after you had you a baby, he wanna start, arguing his excuse to start sipping the Remy Martin, darkening this relationship

Now every lady grab yo bics if you relate to this, you need ta, get up out those drawls and put on some lip gloss, throw on a thong, now make your way to the closet and

(Chorus)

(Repeat 2X)

(Verse 3)

Feel like I, was put here for the female species hella listening watching whispering offerings no fecies when the back is obese we double back and go deeply in her life in her mind never hate but'll go extra time if need be.

Easy for me to connect so peep me, in the club I take her some place we can talk discreetly, you're creep free definitely that heats me your body's wop bobba lu bop so hot baby teach me.

How to get up inside it ride it, chakras are now ignited, that's a beautiful smile don't hide it, getting tech the n9ne exited.

Stress free I bet she so nestle, wanna know how wicked the sex be don't test me. Drink your drink eat your cherry and tie the stem this is your world mommy aint said a damn thing about him.

(Chorus)  
(Repeat 2X)

Shake that man he don't understand ya  
You too sexy and he can't handle the way you move  
And whatcha doin' shake them  
Handcuffs up off of you yeah yeah