

Tech N9ne, My Wife, My Bitch, My Girl

(Intro: Big Krizz Kalico & Tech N9ne)

Real cocky

Real sloppy

Drunk at the club and y'all can't stop me

(Tech N9ne)

Super star style

Whoop the are pounds

Out the roof, scoop the groupie troupe in large crowds

Yes we are foul

And we rich now

Used to be all of me, but it's all on a bitch now

They wanna get me stuck, they come into my world

It's too late I got, my wife, my bitch, my girl

(Verse 1: Tech N9ne)

I was nineteen

Met a nice queen

Car was bright green

Naughty as ice cream

But she too jealous Nickaleas

Sort of ridiculous

With the liffa kickin' it

We can never be inconspicuous (My bitch)

Rolls with me

And so sickly

In love with me

But she give me Felicia 'ol hickeys

But go get me, in the wee hours to get me slow quickys

So sticky

Roll with my homies she so shifty (My wife)

Married a monsta

Carried a youngsta

Said if you cheated it would come back to hunt ya

She said my filthy world

Makes her wanna hurl

And that's my first verse

My wife, my bitch, my girl

(Hook: Tech N9ne) 2X

Daddy told me that you wanna control the chicks

You gotta go blow her grip

'Cause it's all on a bitch

One is no trip

And two is just more lip

But three I can cope with

My wife, my bitch, my girl

(Verse 2: Tech N9ne)

Got a nice anus

And it's right ain't it

Can't really touch durin' the day but in the night taint it

Usin' fight language

When she take inches

Great bitches

Gettin' busy on the weight benches (My bitch)

Got a big butt

A big slut

Who get big bucks

You might look up and get your chick sucked

Cause she's bi-sex

Keep her thighs wet

Spontaneous I don't know what we gon try next (My wife)

Got a ghetto booty like Naomi

Imma tell you like Jayo say
All my bitches havin' fancy dreams
And all my bitches wear Applebottom jeans
My wife, my bitch, my girl

(Hook)

(Verse 3: Tech N9ne)

If one's trippin' the other's for fun pimpin'
You cool
She runs lip and you end up with funds missin'
You fool
Come wicked your women becomes vicious and cruel
Dumb trick gets a ? and some checks and you loose
Out of balance the playalistical values and lyin'
I done challenged the way of Mystical powers and hype
I can silence an egotistical chick in a fight
I'm defiant with an evil twist my girl, bitch, and my wife
Ain't no bitch on this planet that is a match for me
They get sick and they stand it cause Ninna packs the three
Have to be
Crash to see
If naturally to cause a catastrophe
Exsactly (My wife)
Don't like me (My bitch)
Get's hyphy (My girl)
Might knife me twice just to spite me (My wife)
If I break her heart (My bitch)
It'll rip her apart (My girl)
But I'm the smarter y'all (My wife, my bitch, my girl)

(Hook) 4X