

It's What You Thinkin'

Tech N9ne

We gon' make 'em slither dance to this one, ZillaEverybody just
(Throw your hands up, what?)
All the ladies just
(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
Now she's right up for me, cocino while your ass sleeps
How'd I take her from you? Oh, it twern't nuttin'
It's because your girly, girly know I earn somethin'
Now I got them legs over my shoulders
Holdin' my soldiers, swollen I can't hold my composureAnd when I come to town, your woman
come around
And plenty fun is found when I give her some of the clown
The Kansas City style got her yellin', "Just gimme now"
You don't wanna hear the sound 'cause I'm doin' 'bout 20 roundsIf your girl's at a Tech show
(It's what you thinkin')
Feel like she let go
(It's what you thinkin')
You never get no
(It's what you thinkin')
Yeah
(It's what you thinkin')
Yeah
(It's what you thinkin')
If your girl's at a Tech show
(It's what you thinkin')
Feel like she let go
(It's what you thinkin')
You never get no
(It's what you thinkin')
Yeah
(It's what you thinkin')
Yeah
(It's what you thinkin')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 greeted 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 I'm makin' her stare at
things

Cutty Cal Grese Chris havin' the paracleese
Got your hottie, naughty when she drinkin' them Cara B's
At Kidd Rock's 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 Scorpios lovin' to hit it for hours If your girl's at a Tech show

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Yeah

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Yeah

(It's what you thinkin') If your girl's at a Tech show

(It's what you thinkin')

Feel like she let go

(It's what you thinkin')

You never get no

(It's what you thinkin')

Yeah

(It's what you thinkin')

Yeah

(It's what you thinkin') I see you mad at me but my nad's happy

'Cause you losin' and now you wanna take a stab at me

She hangin' with me 'cause you foul, nigga

And I'm at the 4 seasons takin' her to eat Tao, nigga That's 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 music's so unfair if you good at it Come with us, women, it's so fun with us

Under the sun with us, from dawn 'til dusk

Come and 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

Mandalay Bay with the right ages

Everybody get laid to this I apologize if your heart broken

Keep a spark smokin' once the Ninna starts scopin'

She'll lie to you and won't blink

When it come to Tecca Ninna bein' with your lady

Don't think, don't think If your girl's at a Tech show

(It's what you thinkin')

Feel like she let go

(It's what you thinkin')

You never get no

(It's what you thinkin')

Yeah
(It's what you thinkin')
Yeah
(It's what you thinkin') If your girl's at a Tech show
(It's what you thinkin')
Feel like she let go
(It's what you thinkin')
You never get no
(It's what you thinkin')
Yeah
(It's what you thinkin')
Yeah
(It's what you thinkin') Haha, it's what you thought, dawg
Your chick's wit us, Tech N9ne, Kalikeezy, Young Green
Why you keep doin' it to yourself, dawg?
Her jaws are full, get back, she'll holla tomorrow

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>