

Tech N9ne f/ Irv Da Phenom, Krizz Kaliko "Hunterish"

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You're one hunder-ed, we so hunter-ish You're one
hunder-ed, we so hunter-ish [Tech] Unga bunga
bunga, ingda bing da bunga It's fun ta hunt the cunt ta
ding the ding ta feed muh hunga I jump on a bitch,
pump on a chick, crunch n munch on a clit, dunk on a
dick Somethin sunk in it quick, krump in it bit, humpin
the Ninna, bring the thunda I be the king'a kung, up in
ya spleen, the weenas on ya I - eat it up like
sufamunda, cheese between lisagna I - skeet it up, n
giddy up, fiend fa cream, va-geena tongue Then feed
the need, we lump fa huntas, easily we done ya The gal
sho look like fuck food ta me might as well, bitch, I
know you suck dudes for free I can smell slit, when I'm
in lust to a degree If the shell fits, I'm the dust, you is
dibres, trick If you one hunder-ed, we so hunter-ish We
come for the wonder chicks, whos buns're thick to
make my lumber spit And my whole crew hunt Want
some'a that new chum Kerri Hilson, sho looks good
Taste good too punk You're one hunder-ed, we so
hunter-ish [Irv Da Phenom] (?) take notice I'm
approachin, scopin out where the cushion at Snatch her
out this habitat, soon as I stab my hook in that Can't
stop lickin my chops, watchin her walk, n now I'm look
at them pair of apple Bottoms n that bomb donka that
she put in that I got bottle full'a captain n jack, n I'm
ready to get it crackin Baby now tell me whut'chu
wanna do I got a package full a magnums thats back at
the pad if you wanna attack Then I'mma be strapped up
for you And all ya home girls, baby bring the whole
hurd! Its open season for pillow squeezin, n leavin toes
curled Inebriated, slightly faded, time to get it poppin
Pull u p the bus, open the doors, n all the bunnies hop
in Show me her naval ring, said theres one more
underneath it Tech I don't believe, Kalli whut you think?
(LET ME SEE IT!) The newest member of the Drill Team
I'm on the prowl Just a wiff'a the feminin scent I'm
equipin for infinite pimpin, its goin down See baby girl,
I'll beat it up, and put it in a headlock When I snap n go
primevil on that ass, makin the bed rock You're one
hunder-ed, we so hunter-ish [Krizz] I'm a sexual
preditor, better alert the neighbors Cuz they desprite

house wives, is just my flavor Darth Vader, pullin out
my light saber And they like my hard candy covered
now and later Spear chuck'a mutha (HEY!) I'm a hunta,
gathera Lookin for a super soaka n lofa ladder
Bend'er over then ya stroke her, I mean ya stabbin'er
Get to pokin, get to strokin, I mean ya ravage'r (?
migowa?) I'm eatin bush babies right out the showa
Dine with me n N9ne, byin fine wine We devour ya,
carnivourish niggerish I gobble the top ya like it was
licorish I even tell fat girls (HEY!) come here, are ya
ticklish? Dirk Diggler, might hurt'cha but might fit'cha
Honey want a hunt'cha just ta hit'cha S'go on, take a
chance, when I advance, don't freeze up Somethin in
ya pants I wanna beat up/ Cuz, ya-ya-ya- You're one
hunder-ed, we so hunter-ish

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