

Tech N9ne "Areola 18"

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[Big Krizz Kaliko]

She told me to hit it and split it and get up off her
(Ease back) just a little softer
I'm the one that be drivin them crazy, Out of their
brains
So give me a peak of your areola out of your Hanes
Cause she got thighs on her, Look at the size on her
Big ol' shake like she need fries on her
Wanna see ya in ya boustia (Swoop ya)
See ya in a group and say, 'Hey!'
Areola, Stick 'em out
Don't know what I'm talkin 'bout
That circle around the skittle
In the middle you put in your mouth
But I love ya, baby (Hell naw!)
Titties, If they big or small
That's what I'm talkin 'bout
Now turn around and pull them out your bra

[Chorus]

Oooh (Areola!), Oooh (Areola!), Oooh (Areola!)
That shirt came off and showed a...
Oooh (Areola!), Oooh (Areola!), Oooh (Areola!)
That shirt came off, That bra came off that... Oooh

[Kutt Calhoun]

Seen her lookin prettier than Vogue
Took over by an unadulterated player
Way to get up in the middle
Till I pan up at them jugs
Now I'm thinkin about the little bitty circles
Decorated all around the nipple
With that badonk, It come with those tig ol' big o's
You see your firm breasticles
I got a big ol' buddy inside of my skimmies, You need
Just thought that I would let you know

So if you want to
I can give you what you need
Just as long as you let me
Suck and touch on those titties, baby

I think that I am in love
With what's with on these features
816, M-I-D-Dub
F-Y-I in the future

[Chorus]

Oooh (Areola!), Oooh (Areola!), Oooh (Areola!)

That shirt came off and showed a...

Oooh (Areola!), Oooh (Areola!), Oooh (Areola!)

That shirt came off, That bra came off that... Oooh

[Tech N9ne]

Baby girl, I wanna see with the top off

Take the Vickie shit off

You know it popped off her

Now I know she ready to get it knocked off

Kissed the areola and she said that It's gon' cost ya

I aint givin up the money, You know it

I'm a certified playa and I'm sumthin like a pimp

Ask ya mama,

She could tell ya that Tecca N9na's a bonafide layer

Get ya walkin with a limp

And you know it got tore owa-owa up

Tecca N9na hit and it swole owa-owa up

Never owa dove for the owa-owa butt

Owa Yo, Don't you know I'm a owa-owa nut?

I made a song about your areola

Go on and let ya bra fall right off ya shoulders

If you aint got no titties, baby

You better hold up

(What is an areola?)

[Makzilla]

It's the area around the nipple

Ya boy Makzilla made this official

Boy don't trip, Don't pull your pistol

Know what I'm sayin? Uh huh

(Huh?)

[Chorus]

Oooh (Areola!), Oooh (Areola!), Oooh (Areola!)

That shirt came off and showed a...

Oooh (Areola!), Oooh (Areola!), Oooh (Areola!)

That shirt came off, That bra came off that... Oooh

[Outro]

Yeah, 816 Boys

Grammy award winners

Come on, Come on

Go on, Pop out them areola's [8X]

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