

# Tech N9ne

## "Freaky Lil' Things"

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### "Freaky Lil' Things"

(feat. Grant Rice, Kutt Calhoun)

*[Hook: Krizz Kaliko (2X)]*

I've been around the world I ya  
Freak so many girls I ya  
The women I done seen I ya  
Some freaky little things I ya

*[Verse 1: Tech N9ne]*

Yo, ya bet to know I gotta  
Flex a flow about a  
Sexy ho I gotta  
Let ya know about her  
Me next to go inside her  
I repped the mo beside her  
We did it show at Granada  
Sexy dark chocolate  
I think her name was Aua Young Scholler Halleljah  
What I got to do to get inside the collar  
So I took her back to the mo  
She rode it like a pony  
She was O.G.  
Young chick it was better than it was supposed to be  
Was a Mexican and Italian chick named Mexital Marie  
For a minute she wondered about the chance she gets  
to wild wit me  
I'm ridin' with her and she had an enormous fart box  
So we pulled over and I fucked it doggy style in the  
automatic car wash  
Later that date she took me to see bait  
She bought a nacho plate  
But only Tech N9ne got ate  
The cerebellum was great then she sat on top of the  
snake  
I didn't even see bait so with my other bitch I had to  
skate  
I got contex  
Plus I got bomb ex  
So after Grant then it's Kutt and baby I'm next  
So we can triple team up and fuck your spleen up  
Between us get 3 nuts then you can beam up

Now ya sexual peak is met so don't fret  
When I call you up and say what's happening baby it's  
Tech  
I'm callin' to see if you down for heated sex  
So we can flex and you can lick the barcode on my neck

*[Hook]*

*[Verse 2: Kutt Calhoun]*

Yo, yo she was a black gold, center fold classic  
Chirped to Mack mode, that ass kept asking  
Provalaks and a double stack bag of exstacy  
It's on now exactly (fiesta)  
I blasted (fo-eva)  
Another mate I can check on chess was best for less  
dimeanor  
A record exec for Techa Nina  
Like a man wit no arms  
But she let Kutty plow the peach sorta like horses do  
farms  
A true charms tale  
Addicted wasn't supposed to see the booty  
but I lucked up and Dave Weiner gave Kutt a thumbs up  
(keep it real)  
From L-A-X to sunset  
Trunks get the donks wet Beyonks let  
Outta towners hunt sex for contest  
Rican and black urinary freak in the sack (ol' what's her  
name)  
Janelle used to let me skeet on her back end at the  
Grafton Down to the Best Western  
Let's turn this camcorder on time for some action

*[Hook]*

*[Verse 3: Grant Rice]*

She was a supermodel  
I met her in Miami  
A video girl worl was candy  
And she said i'm sour on the outside but sweet  
between the legs  
A freak talked about what got her body hot  
Like lokkipops and sheets  
I replied like ma  
I'm diabetic so i'm allergic to sweets  
We continued politicing bout if I got a chicken  
And her favorite way of all positions I listen to her talk  
Mesmerized by her eyes and the glide in her walk  
She was sent by Satan himself  
Temptations prayin' for help  
But couldn't help it still

Found help in two shots and a pop of a pill  
We peeled on our way  
Blue Fountain room 318  
Close the windows and le me sin blow  
Like a whirl wind smoked and joked about each others  
girlfriends  
And it's still a secret mi amor forever ima keep this  
behind closed doors

*[Hook]*

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