

Tech N9ne "Fuck'em Girl"

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Its Friday night, just got paid, she's lookin? for a little bit of action, captain to get saved.

[Verse 1]

So you go straight to the mall and call your girlfriend up tell her you bought a fuck'em girl dress nuttin? less-more-than-a thinner-sinner-Chris Dior fitter.

You gotcha hair did or that there wig. Sho a fitter gotcha own sitter for that there kid. She's goin? out to find a thick stout to out her dig, that dress? fittin? catcher's mitten is out there big.

Your manicured and pedicured up and lookin? like you wanna, your man's hittin? your phone up say fuck'em if you wanna. Lip gloss is on her blow that mirror a kiss, and if your man gotcha stressin? put on your dress and don't listen and sing.

I can't wait til I get there, step in the club lookin? playa playa. Grab your keys and beat it to the spot where you guess you'll find you a nigga buyin? a two for one special, exceptional sexual healin? is what your cravin? your pagin? you but fuck how he's feelin?

[Chorus]

Fuck'em girl, fuck'em [Repeat 3X]

It's your time to get out

No time for thinkin? of'em

[Repeat 2X]

[Verse 2]

Now this is a story, all about how these chicks get tricked and don't know how, so I'd like to take a second and explain to them, how all this craziness evolves out of relationships, listen?

He never used to hit ya, he always used to treat ya,
with some respect and dignity, and
now he wanna beat ya, six months done passed and
he's changed, you never woulda thought
he'd be crazy and deranged, huh

Just the way he approached was so sweet, he let you
know you was far away from a
(late night creep), mister telephone man when he
what'nt with ya,
Bobby brown and Whitney, you found you a new
edition, and

In the beginning it was grinings from the sit down, till
he let you know that it was all
on a bitch now, when, after you had you a baby, he
wanna start, arguing his excuse to start
sipping the Remy Martin, darkening this relationship

Now every lady grab yo bics if you relate to this, you
need ta, get up out those drawls
and put on some lip gloss, throw on a thong, now make
your way to the closet and

[Chorus]
[Repeat 2X]

[Verse 3]
Feel like I, was put here for the female species hella
listening watching whispering
offerings no fecies when the back is obese we double
back and go deeply in her life in her
mind never hate but'll go extra time if need be.

Easy for me to connect so peep me, in the club I take
her some place we can talk
discreetly, you're creep free definitely that heats me
your body's wop bobba lu bop so hot
baby teach me.

How to get up inside it ride it, chakras are now ignited,
that's a beautiful smile don't
hide it, getting tech the n9ne exited.

Stress free I bet she so nestle, wanna know how wicked
the sex be don't test me. Drink
your drink eat your cherry and tie the stem this is your
world mommy aint said a damn thing
about him.

[Chorus]

[Repeat 2X]

Shake that man he don't understand ya
You too sexy and he can't handle the way you move
And whatcha doin? shake them
Handcuffs up off of you yeah yeah

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