

Tech N9Ne "Groupie"

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[Chorus]

You just a groupie (Who me?)
But you mean much more to me
Than just a groupie (Who me?)
Cause the things you do to me

She's just a groupie (Who me?)
But she means much more to me
Than just a groupie (Who me?)
Cause the things you do to me

[Kutt Calhoun]

The Hostile Takeover, ooh-wee
I met a Apple Bottom, San Jo model, Like to swallow
groupie, huh
Wonderin if mommy gon' choose me
Fuck it, let the Grey Goose and Cranberry Tropical lead
her to me
Then I'll holla
I'm actin all non-chalant, you eyeing me
Sort of obli-vi-ous to my dogs comments
You need a mental connection from stress relief (I'll
offer)
As soon as the pill kick in
Watch the panty hose fall off her and twenty minutes
later
Mommies on E and she can't keep her little groupie
hands off me
Now her mouth is around my dick
Then we fuckin and sex-ercising
I'm in her hole, Off in her soul
Lovin my extra sized (dick)
Whenever I call, I can hit it
She love some Kutta
Whenever I'm dwellin on that encounter
It makes me stutta cause I, I, uhh (Dammit)
Won't even try y'all
Pop it and knock yo shit outta socket like Houston's eye
ball cause...

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[Big Krizz Kaliko]
On the road again
I met a lot of groupies
I got a California, Colorado, Kansas City groupie
And ooh-wee, Wasn't supposed to choose me
Somethin I said to her maybe made her give it to me
Caribou got ya woozie too
Got ya doing things you wouldn't usually do
And ooh, I love women's
Gotta find a way to get'em on the bus and outta their
linens
I make'em strip for me (Damn)
It's the shit homie
Treats me somethin nice
Beast, We somethin like
Gimme Felicia O!
Know how to do it right
When you see the snake and the bat
Know here yo girlfriend at
Cause every time you turn yo back
She be with them rapper cats
I let her on the bus to braid my corn rolls
But when I start pourin those
We makin porno's
To me, Ya much more than a S-L-U-T
(She's a groupie)

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[Tech N9ne]
What's sizzlin pigeon?
When I'm thizzin
I need a super Cali, Animalistic, Sex me, Ah la groupie

And I don't care if she fair with the long hair
But as long as we there, bare and I bone
And we share swears on the stairs of my hotel
If they stare at us, Oh well
Cause your boyfriend's waitin while I'm breakin your
swole tail
And your boyfriend hates
While he pace, cryin a storm in the lobby
When you get to the house
Y'all fight like Foreman and Ali
But check it
Gave you an autograph on your calf then I dashed
But I didn't know that it'd be a tattoo the next time I saw
your ass
She got on my bus, I was like "Holy shit"
She laid on the couch
Opened her legs and said, "You owe me this"
I'm the answer to your girls groupie pains
Oochie coochie dames tempt me
When in my presence
They tell me, "Pinch me"
Cause I'm exciting baby
If I didn't exist
Sexy female scientists would have to invent me

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