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## **Tech N9Ne** "Hunterish"

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You're one hunder-ed, we so hunter-ish You're one hunder-ed, we so hunter-ish

[Tech:]

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Unga bunga bunga, ingda bing da binga bunga It's fun ta hunt the cunt ta ding the dick 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 guick, krump in it bit, humpin the Ninna, bring the thunda

I be the king'a kunga, up in ya spleen, the weenas on ya

I - eat it up like sufamunda, cheese between lasagna I - skeet it up, n giddy up, fiend fa cream, va-geena tongue

Then feed the need, we lump fa huntas, easily we done va/

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 dibre, 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 up 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 equpin 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

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## [Krizz:]

I'm a sexual preditor, better alert the neighbors Cuz they desprite house wives, is just my flavor Darth Vadar, 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 ladderal 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-

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