

Tech N9Ne "S.H.E."

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[Tech N9ne]

And I never paid for no chick to thrust
Me, I never paid a woman to make me bust
Me, I never needed no other chick to clutch
Cause N9na was knowin holy matrimony is a must
Never ever paid who came eith lust
My aims for trust, cause my woman's pain's enough
Don't want my marriage ending strange and abrupt
But just heard recently my brain's corrupt
One night my niggaz took me to the strip club,
Bazooka's
Everybody know that ain't the type of shit that I'm used
to
It's a juicer, So that means that it's no clothes
Got my eyes open wide like I'm on no dose
Look at theses bozos givin' double o's for the hoe
shows
I was cool, I was drinking my juice
I was never really in the mood
Till I was approached by this beautiful angel, in the
nude
But I flipped my top
When she sat that butter skin on my lap I was shocked!
Lips locked, feeling like my heart stopped
She was hot, She was...
Carmen Electra in the chest
Aalyiah by the waist
Jennifer Lopez in the ass
But she was an angel in the face
She asked me if I wanted to dance on the couch
With the look of a zombie, I reached into my pouch
And shelled it out
Then she took me by the hand
And led me to the land
Where the man
Could forget about all of his problems at hand
The scent of a woman
She's wearing Chanel
Hypnotized by the smell
A glimpse of hell
Then bodily melt down, is what I felt now
I came with five hundred

Tried to keep it all, but she won it
At the ATM To get four more
That's the limit that UMB Bank let go
Heavenly can't describe this woman
Beyond that our pelvic area
Steadily bumping and grinding in combat
No penetration, no touching
It's funny, how she didn't kiss me and didn't fuck me
But still got away with all of my money

[Chorus]

S.H.E.

Took everything that I had
Fiendin for the sex hella bad
Took everything that I had
Fiendin for the sex hella bad

[Tech N9ne]

The next day my wife's checking the account
She said, "you're only bringing four thousand a month,
So last night you spent damn near a thousand on
what?"
A new piece of equipment for the studio
She'll never really ever truly know
That I spent it all at a nudey show
I closed myself in the bathroom
Leaned over the stool
And I grabbed my middle section tight
Thinking about the way she made me feel that night
I had a lot of fun
Then I got one, then I got one
I went back that night, then the next night
Repeated I come
Wife's pissed because I depleted our funds
She left me and moved back with her mom
I'm borrowing money from all of my homies
I knew I was wrong, but this bitch was the bomb
I'm paying the bills at Bazooka
I slipped my finger through her g-string, it was tight
She told the bouncers, now I'm in a fist fight
You put me out, I thought you loved me
You said that you liked it rough like me
All these mothafuckas and your man
Can't love you enough like me
I lost my life for you
My wife for you
I miss you so
I'm sitting outside of the club every night for you
Got spite for you

[Chorus]

S.H.E.

Took everything that I had
Treated Tech Nina hella bad [4X]

Seductive human erotica.
Took everything that I had [2X]

Seductive human erotica [4X]

Took everything that I had
Ha ha ha ha ha [2X]

Seductive human erotica [4X]

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