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Tech N9Ne "Sorry N Shit"

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Here we come baby, it's a party bitch Here we here we here we come baby It's a party bitch Here we here we here we come baby It's a party bitch If you're mad at me (hey) sorry n shit

(Chorus)

You hate my everything sorry n shit la la la You see feder game sorry n shit na na na I'm like whatever mayne sorry n shit I say sorry n shit We say sorry n shit Na na na You hate my everything Sorry n shit La la la You see my better game Sorry n shit Na na na I'm like whatever mayne Sorry n shit I say, sorry n shit We say, sorry n shit

[Big Scoob]
I'm with ma goonsquad
We moving like a mall
We hit the da club an does our thing
My goomies by the ball
We ghetto superstars
They know just who we are
We pistol poppers, choppers choppers
Blame it on da ball

Yeah, I'm disrepectful, neglectfull when I be on that booze

I hope you listenen I'm twisted and don't make certain moves

I came to party, chase pussy but I'm still wid da goons If I get heated say "fuck it" and they gonna clear the room

No need to wonder my thunder stay outta by the whips They keep the heaters, millimeters incase you pussys strip

See I'm so guttering and girly and I can make it ugly And I know these pussies be hating but realy the bitches love me

But fuck some trouble, let's huddle I'm finished to pull da thing

And I'm beligerent, ignorant but I'm still on my game She say I'm so disrespectful when I keep calling her "bitch"

I told her to suck on these huevos then I said sorry and shit

(Chorus)

You hate my everything sorry n shit La la la You see better game sorry n shit na na na I'm like whatever mayne sorry n shit I say sorry n shit We say sorry n shit Na na na You hate my everything Sorry n shit La la la You see my feder game Sorry n shit Na na na I'm like whatever mayne Sorry n shit I say, sorry n shit

[Bakarii]

pick her up

We say, sorry n shit

They call me beast man Street sweep your release then Keep heat in ma seat for the beef and I keep it pimpin keep my mug on monster If they get to trippin imma plug they roster Imma minus niggas out uppercut an knock you Give a 3 piece to this thug emposter I just Wanna kick it, take a blunt to the head, the head The bitches love me wanna jump on my bed And I take em to the crilla and they jump out they jeans And patron and amaretto a it aint as hard as it seems Like deem music pumping baby arching her back With ease I'm in her belly first night like a mac Bitch believe when we leave no strings attached when she reem I'm chasin paper aint no callin her back as I proceed to

She was soon forget I hit and told her gobble my huevos then I said Sorry n shit.

(Chorus)

You hate my everything sorry n shit

La la la

You see better game sorry n shit

Na na na

I'm like whatever mayne sorry n shit

I say sorry n shit

We say sorry n shit

Na na na

You hate my everything

Sorry n shit

La la la

You see my better game

Sorry n shit

Na na na

I'm like whatever mayne

Sorry n shit

I say, sorry n shit

We say, sorry n shit

[Txx Will]

You got T-will in the building I'm pouring liquior and chillin

Blowin swishers to the ceilin plus I roll with my villians And we just tryna kick it mayne, then a lot of bitches came

She cousins with such n such

And she fucking with watsa name?

I'm like what ever mayne

If something hella better came

Hit me off with every fame, plus her name and her game

We headed back to the bar and the liquior started to pour

She drank about 3... 4... YEAH!

Now she's hella juiced up, baby start to loosen up

She wanna take me to the car and start to do stuff

Baby was a true slut and after 2 nuts

She said if I wanted I can put it in her "ooo what!"

She had my dick like as hard as a brick

After I hit it, I went back and to the party and shit

Two weeks later when I was out

She came up on and said what goes on

But I didn't recognise that "ho" with her clothes on

(Chorus)

You hate my everything sorry n shit la la la

You see better game sorry n shit na na na I'm like whatever mayne sorry n shit I say sorry n shit We say sorry n shit Na na na You hate my everything Sorry n shit La la la You see my better game Sorry n shit Na na na I'm like whatever mayne Sorry n shit I say, sorry n shit We say, sorry n shit Na na na

[Tech N9ne]

The rouge dog villians say sorry n shit, uuuhhh, fuck up there party n shit

Uuuuuhhh, there about to go card me in this, uuuuhhh Bitch, uhhhh, nigga we bang aint no stopping this, mayne we on top of shit

Aim from a block and get pain from your proper bitch You need couchy therapy wid techa nina as your docta trick

I can make you wetter but you better know how to rock a DIIICCCCKK

Better take with the drop shackles nob tackle and get upon on the dick

And put it up in that esophagus better not be no obstacle, chocking on my dick

I kakle grabbing it like she in a wide raffle, imma nice guy and it's right

I might fly down to my friends get to the bra snapple take it in the miss got

A lot of it, say she the type that swallows it, I holla (quick) cos she got

Squeezing on my balls a bit, I'll admit it was good at the beginning

But you gotta pardon me miss I say you hurting my huevos

And she said "sorry n shit"

(Chorus)

You hate my everything sorry n shit La la la You see better game sorry n shit Na na na I'm like whatever mayne Sorry n shit
I say sorry n shit
We say sorry n shit
Na na na
You hate my everything
Sorry n shit
La la la
You see my better game
Sorry n shit
Na na na
I'm like whatever mayne
Sorry n shit
I say, sorry n shit
We say, sorry n shit

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