

Tech N9ne "The Pick Up (Skit)"

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"The Pick Up (Skit)"

It was a Sunday night around 8:30 pm
I was rollin' by myself in the Benz leavin to a park
Bangin' some of the homie fattone's classic shit
So I'm rollin down Maya Blvd
Then I busted a right on prospect lookin' to be seen by
a bad bitch and whatdya know...
A stallion
Ass like
Chest like... (ooo areola!)
Lips like (blam!)
So I pulled right next to her on the corner of 63rd street
'Bout ta front like im sellin her my cd and said

[Tech:]

What's sizzlin' mama what's crackin'?

[Girl:]

Wassup cuz?

[Tech:]

Uh na I'm just tryin ta sell u this cd
Na u know what you so fine I don't even wanna sell you
this cd
I'mma give u this cd baby girl

[Girl:]

Oh ya cuz?
What is this shit cuz?

[Tech:]

It's my new shit baby

[Girl:]

Is this some tech n9ne shit cuz?

[Tech:]

Uh ya

[Girl:]

Aw na I don't want this devil worship shit cuz

I'm good cuz

[Tech:]

Anyway nigga I'm just tryin' to give u the goddamn cd
U know what I got some...

[Girl:]

Na cuz
Na, na

[Tech:]

No listen listen
Look hold on let's walk over here to my trunk
I got some new shit

[Girl:]

Oh yeah?

[Tech:]

Come come over here
I got some other artists

[Girl:]

Oh yeh cuz?

[Tech:]

You might like some big scoob shit or somethin'
Come come on come check this shit out

[Girl:]

'ight let me check this shit out cuz

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