

## **Kutt Calhoun f/ BG Bullet Wound, Krizz Kaliko, Tech N9ne**

### **"Stop Jeffin"**

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[Intro: Tech N9ne] Jeffin, the act of kissing ass in or brown nosing in a persons face when in actuality you really have ill feelings toward that person [Chorus: Krizz Kaliko] Lady momma momma top of the world and I aint stoppin' no things goin' change today my thing droppin'droppin' see you when I was broke-broke ain't said nuttin'-no now that the nigga poppin all them bitches get to jeffin when you see me rollin' up- Stop Jeffin! Stop Jeffin! they be like "whassup" Stop Jeffin! Stop Jeffin! yea you- Stop Jeffin! We ain't cool- Stop Jeffin! point your fingers- Stop Jeffin! Stop Jeffin! Da na na na [Tech N9ne] This is Kansas City lingo blurr you mungo single you call it jockin' but stop jeffin's what we bring you it's when people really hate you but love you when you in the place so if ya "don't like me stay the hell up out my face Hey!" don't be jeffin with me Mr. Jefferson I pill fit-it Jeffery from Jefferson City I'm sick and I'll pull the kill-switch talkin' behind my back gotta wrap your man and tell me how you really feel wit' it and if it's real then we can deal wit' it jeffin is ass-kissin' then talkin trash dissin' when you missin' when you present he bitchin' "have chicken" no gizzard he 'bout to get it wit' a liver be welcome to misery, cookin Jeffery rotisserie swinging on the deals-nic, jeffin for a hot second turn around and cut me down I'ma catch you rollin' Prospect and my obsession will begin or I consend a nigga in glock heaven so mafucka stop jeffin! [Chorus] [BG Bullet Wound] What's happenin' this for them niggas that saw we shappin' them Jeffro Bo Dean niggas "oooo he so clean wit' it" slappin' two fifteens canary yellow bright ho's like to jeff with they jizzle they flaunt it every night every night poppin this pistol bottles up off every flight mafuckers they wont do it but they ain't livin' right where you get your shoes from? where you get your weed at? whatcha freakin' eyes on man I know your gee's fat but I don't really fuck wit' this nigga put him off in the back seat with Tech N9ne he stuck wit' this nigga cause I'm jeffin-jeffin no I cant help ya-help ya grab your sack and get to steppin'-steppin off of deuce click homie yea I'm keepin' it reppin' keepin' it flexin' keepin' all you Jeffery's in

session "correction" and I don't really know what the  
fuck hell nah I don't know no Tech and no Kutt so quit  
jeffin [Chorus] [Kutt Calhoun] They rest to death in my  
skinny's and twenty-three's you get dressed to impress  
but you lookin' like mini me's but the jeff is un-  
neccesary that you givin' me makes me question the  
jesture of your sexuality "Hey!" you niggas approach  
me like y'all the bitches be all up on my dick askin' for  
telephone numbers hopin' to take pictures of shit if I  
wasn't in this business you niggas wouldn't even call  
you see me the source of the murder dog now you  
swingin' balls hey Kutt can you get on my album nigga  
y'all click is the shit you puttin' the town on the map I'm  
thinking this nigga's a bitch when I wasn't makin' no  
noise you wasn't a part of no Kutty no I'ma tax you  
mafuckers for half of your budgets take a big breathe  
of this hella shwagga with relish it inhale it and tell me  
if you can handle the smell of it it smell like I'm rich  
don't it, I know when you pimps want it so quit all that  
chattin' you ain't equip for this shit fold-it [Chorus]

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