

B.I.T.C.H.

Tech N9ne

Yeah man, I got this album to come out
June, 25th! It's called, "something else!"
And right now, I'm about to give you banger baby, a full song
It's called, " B.I.T.C.H."
It stands for, "breaking into coloured houses"!
And it's featuring my dwag T-Pain
Let's go! Tech N9ne!

Know you ain't supposed to put on your devil suit
When you come up in the church, young man! ha ha ha ha!
Now they ain't about to think you're a rebel
You're about to make them think you burked from flames.
La la la la, wanna be on TV just to show off for me momma
Yeah, we're breaking into coloured houses and we
That's a bitch when you're sick like this!

Putting all the face paint, I could put on
Put my black jeans and black hood on
That's your TV I just stood on
With a faded habbit, this brother swerves when I sip vodka
I'm the latest rabbit, in other words I'm my hip-hopper!
You ... joker, never played me, you said my shit stopped you
2001 I mixed opera, now every click's got this
Sick cock, with lots of rip and they're about to chips author
Listen to this quick.. big poppa!
Yeah, this for your motherfucker rap quotes
My shit surprising and shocking like Barack votes
The trap's broke when I rap with... and stacks dough
In three months I'mma be the first rapper to cross over to black votes!

Damn, I'm breaking into coloured houses
Pull the boots and hella dark coloured outfits!
Yeah, I'm breaking into coloured houses
Fella's better put a chasity belt on yo spouses

Man, it don't suck to be you niggas
Cause it don't suck to be this rich
If you not fucking with me..
You can suck upon this dick!
Man, I just get it how we get it where I live
Somebody better call that 911
I'm breaking in these niggas cribs!
Yeah, we all chill working
One time for sure, two times for certain
I go real, that's how I live
Somebody better call that 911
I'm breaking in these niggas cribs!

6-2001, my people doged me like the rain go
Now at my shows I see more inwards than Django.
From Missouri like Nelly.. hang low
But Kanssas city, somewhere over the rainbow!
I'm in your house, baby! I'm in your living room
Looking down your blouse, lady, and everybody is into
So check Nina, sex fiend the threat to his..
He got a beautiful woman and give... wanna be big and boom!
Breaking into coloured houses it's hard, man!

Cause everybody got dogs, and they got dogs,
And they got bars, man
But I'm coming through that TV
And all the ghettos gonna see me sipping the K city!
Nigga no techno, no everybody wanna free me!

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My people missing me like Diana Ross
No, this ain't MNG, but I am a boss
Although I'm wicked, see, I'm flying and I floss,
So why am I lost, like my .. is off?
Guess you're a day late, better late than never!
I'm a veteran and I should have been truly silly
Like Stevie G. Face!
Every last one of these evil haters they see me vacate
..to the crib, turn on the television and see my face like, hey wait!

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Somebody better call that 911
I'm breaking in these niggas cribs!
That's my shit, baby!
You're about to get more serious
On your piece of your fortune...