Areola

Tech N9ne

She told me to hit it and split it and get up off her (Ease back) just a little softer I'm the one that be drivin' them crazy, Out of their brains So give me a peak of your areola out of your Hanes Cause she got thighs on her, Look at the size on her Big ol' shake like she need fries on her Wanna see ya in ya boustia (Swoop ya) See ya in a group and say, 'Hey!' Areola, Stick 'em out Don't know what I'm talkin 'bout That circle around the skittle In the middle you put in your mouth But I love ya, baby (Hell naw!) Titties, If they big or small That's what I'm talkin' 'bout Now turn around and pull them out your bra

Oooh (Areola!), Oooh (Areola!), Oooh (Areola!) That shirt came off and showed a Oooh (Areola!), Oooh (Areola!), Oooh (Areola!) That shirt came off, That bra came off that Oooh

Seen her lookin' prettier than Vogue Tooken over by an unadulterated player Way to get up in the middle Till I pan up at them jugs Now I'm thinkin' about the little bitty circles Decorated all around the nipple With that badonk, It come with those tig ol' big o's You see your firm breasticles I got a big ol' buddy inside of my skimmies, You need Just thought that I would let you know

So if you want to I can give you what you need Just as long as you let me Suck and touch on those titties, baby

I think that I am in love With what's with on these features 816, M-I-D-Dub F-why-I in the future

Baby girl, I wanna see with the top off Take the Vickie shit off You know it popped off her Now I know she ready to get it knocked off Kissed the areola and she said that It's gon' cost ya I ain't givin up the money, You know it I'm a certified playa and I'm sumthin like a pimp Ask ya mama, She could tell ya that Tecca N9na's a bonafide layer Get ya walkin' with a limp And you know it got tore owa-owa up Tecca N9na hit and it swole owa-owa up Never owa dove for the owa-owa butt Owa Yo, Don't you know I'm a owa-owa nut? I made a song about your areola Go on and let ya bra fall right off ya shoulders If you ain't got no titties, baby You better hold up

(What is an areola?)

It's the area around the nipple Ya boy Makzilla made this official Boy don't trip, Don't pull your pistol Know what I'm sayin? Uh huh (Huh?)

Yeah, 816 Boys Grammy award winners Come on, Come on Go on, Pop out them areola's