

# 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