

Don't Tweet This

Tech N9ne

Hello ladies, here's the deal: Welcome to Tech N9ne's tour bus
Before you get on this bus there's a couple rules you need to follow:
Leave all your cell phones with me
There will be no Tweeting, no Facebooking
No playing the PlayStation, no Instagram, no YouTubing
Whatever happens on this bus, stays on this bus

Wassup? It's me, Caribou Lou again
(Tech N9ne!) Kansas City, fuckin' hooligan
If you think you cool and true Then doing the fool my friend
You'll begin boozing and choosing women that we do and do again
Only if they hold us, the secrets they crossing over
The beaches and often go, where we eating we rock n rollers
Deep in the thoughts we go, but no Tweetin she lost her mobile
And geekin because we showed her, freakin' across the globe
In the weekend we off in Boulder, Colorado
All my soldiers got a bottle
And some hoes with a wobble from sticky dough's you hella bobble
Head bitches they model
And let's kick it Colorado's
A red district full of brothels
And med fixes
Yo, we gotta hide, just see, we get no privacy
Why, would she ride, with me
Tweet, and straight lie to me?
I don't know (what?)
Who, she sleeps with
But, all I know is: Don't you tweet this

Do what I told you, I told you, I told you
(Don't tweet this!)
Do what I told you, I told you, I told you
(Don't tweet this!)

Baby I would hate to
Kick it and then erase ya
Cause you wanna go to
One of those social networks
And go state the
Facts about my nature
I gave to see you later
(Ooooooh) this bitch is shakin the table
Pissed at me cause you wished it be
Listed with a Twit Pic sick at me
When ya missed it you scripted me
When I gotta move invisibly
You violate it, you fly away it
Simple cause I am stealth
Then formulate it, we tried to made it
Keep it to your damn self
Get our nudie on, quiet, we can truly bone
And I'll be pushing all yo buttons like movie phone
Act like you belong, creeping in my groovy home
Drinkin Bou-Lou we go all my groupies owned
Way of life, keep it neat trick
If you and the beast mix, you don't see shit
And you will get the least bit of resistance

We pick who we see fit, but yo
(Don't Tweet This)

Do what I told you, I told you, I told you
(Don't tweet this!)