

## Fish in a Pita

Tech N9ne

Got me fired up  
Might wanna keep that tied up  
Get up (get up)  
And get goin' right now  
Ain't feelin' right, feelin' wrong right now, hold up  
Don't need her, don't need ya, won't eat ya  
Fish in a pita  
Alright then (alright)  
I ain't trippin', I'm slidin', wait a minute

She pulled up in car at the crib  
This was way before the Nina was a star and I lived  
At my Granny's, the girl that stepped out the car she was a whammy  
Tight jean shorts, no panties, and her booty was uncanny  
Went to school together, how 'bout some food endeavors  
I wrote it smooth in a letter  
She wrote back cool, whenever  
So this is the day  
Hopped in the car wit' her to a kissin' display  
Later for eatin' now I'm on a mission to spray, okay  
Hopped in the backseat  
Movin' toward her with that heat  
Between her legs, the wings are spread  
I'm yearnin' for that cat meat  
I'm wishin' to beat her  
But I got sniffin' her skeeter  
Through her clothes  
I quit because she had the fish in the pita, ugh

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Big chick, pretty face  
Okay I wanted to find out how them huge titties taste  
Can't remember what city, state  
I wanted the kitty space  
But I did this dizzy date on the bus after my show with a bigly shaped  
Bitch, kissin' on me, chick is only  
They told my hissin' homies  
Dissin' on me, ya'll trippin', nigga this a pony  
They laughin' while I'm dashin' to the back  
Finna be smashin' my pretty fat friend  
Till her ass need a aspirin (hol' up)  
Strippin' down, my dick is now (swole up)  
Smells a fish and now my stick outta commission how (tore up)  
I assume she hate to groom, funk illuminates the womb  
Can't believe she let fish in the pita fumigate the room, ugh

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If she sit on your lap and she got jeans on  
And you smell that fish in the pita  
She ain't a bring home  
That really mean the stream wrong  
It seems strong to be comin' through her garments  
So why would you want that fishy cream on your ding dong  
Some women need just to stop treating their twats cheaply  
If that's between you we're not eating it's not freaky  
So stop mistreating you're not feeding me hot meaty  
Fish in a pita leaking to ziti, or tzatziki, ugh  
I know you women thinkin' this awful  
But you know who you are and you're livin' unlawful (if you're stinkin')  
Fellas I don't know if anybody eva' taught you (fish in the pita)  
It's hard as hell to clean it up off you  
Jesus

Hey man, what's happinin'?

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