

# Flipside

Tech N9ne

Only if you promise to smack me goddamnit  
I think I'm gonna do the uhh... hook on this one. Yea

\*Tech and girl moaning\*

Ok, turn around so I can hit it from the back  
No  
Come on!  
I don't want to..  
You don't want me to hit it from the back? Come on! BIANC!

I like to hit it on flip  
Don't trip  
I make it worth it  
If you nervous I got the service  
That'll make you work it  
You deserve it  
A sex spot  
To flex wet spots  
With grip  
Stressin' now cause ain't nobody throwin tips  
Ya hips  
So amazin' I'm gazin'  
You blazin'  
Praisin'  
That I'm no longer shriveled like a raisin  
I'm stone - hopin that ya homegirl I entered is  
I'm down, even if its ellen degenerous  
I'ma clown the punana  
Pound the pupan  
Hate it like a croutan  
Wise words from God Zoutan  
The flip baby  
No jip baby  
Nina like the way you strip baby  
No way you dip ladies  
See me in your city be ready  
When I'm looking for some fun  
I be coming at ya  
Five hundred worth of 1's  
Just the trick off  
Gather ya oils to lick off  
You and ya homegirl rollin' with me, jerkin' my dick off  
Not a rip off  
Just gettin' it tossed  
The lip gloss  
Ya lips lost  
So deep in it they callin' me the pit boss  
I'm lovin' it the way you got me shovin' it  
doggy Slip-slide. Watch yo ?  
I cried when I hit it on the flipside

(Chorus)

Which side  
Flipside  
This side

Ladies so I can ? die  
That's right  
Ain't nothin' thick about the way I like it  
The jiggle making me fizzie when you make it wiggle a little  
Stay on the Flipside  
Which side  
Flipside  
This side  
Ladies so I can ? die  
That's right  
This ain't no ballad talkin' about how I'm in love  
This is strictly for the strippers in the club, on the flipside

Meet me in Las Vegas, I'm stayin' at the Grand  
Keys under Nina when you be fightin' with yo man  
Into it - no undees  
Get ready to bungy  
jump me  
Knew you meant business when you ripped out my abercrumby  
Hormones hungry  
Like to get me down under like Crocodile Dundee  
Keepin' yo sex weapons from me  
I'm grungy  
not meanin I'm way freaky like zombie  
friday to sunday  
Yellin Tech N9ne I love the way you done me  
And then I'm Solomon Grundy  
You's a flower when I killed it  
You wilt it  
Who got power  
Call me (Deep Space N9ne)  
???  
'cause I rocked 'em all  
With socks and all  
Y'all 'ians, I hit the lots of y'all  
Slots  
Show em, show 'em what you got  
Girl you makin' it hot  
its syncapated wit pac?  
Non stop  
This game is silky  
I hope you milk me  
I'm fiendin'  
Not killin' me cause you can't touch my vibe  
If you jockin' Kenin  
I fly in semen  
Ya cryin' freemen?  
It feels so well  
Get chills in Hell  
Screamin' demon  
Before you nut up  
I want you to shut up  
And give it to me face down, butt up  
I just die  
When I hit it on the flipside

Which side  
Flipside  
This side  
Ladies so I can ? die  
That's right  
Ain't nothin' thick about the way I like it  
The jiggle making me fizzie when you make it wiggle a little

Stay on the Flipside  
Which side  
Flipside  
This side  
Ladies so I can ? die  
That's right  
This ain't no ballad talkin' about how I'm in love  
This is strictly for the strippers in the club, on the flipside

Can you feel it baby  
(Do you want me to touch my waistline)  
I can heal it baby  
(?? trust, press and grind)  
Bout to kill it baby  
(2 hundred bucks, a good time)  
I wanna do it baby, stick it baby  
(Sex on the mind)  
Enough!  
Girl you drivin' me nuts  
You and ya homie's hype horny comin back from peenuts  
With hokie-pokie  
On the brain and we can keep it low-key  
be they hot is when they comin' back from sokey  
wet up the oppolstry  
Listen closely  
Lap dance in the corner  
I'm all up on her  
Two more coronas  
You leaving with me  
'cause I'm increasing the fee  
You leasin to pee  
Hella fat like Jackie, pleasening me  
I got mine, what you do  
Call girls, the way you dance and strip  
Deck down to ya tips  
Beautiful lips  
Ya say that ya  
Like it way betta  
From a wild style  
Nigga comin' sex crazed at ya  
On the flipside

Can you feel it baby  
(Do you want me to touch my waistline)  
I can heal it baby  
(?? trust, press and grind)  
Bout to kill it baby  
(Doin' the fucks, a good time)  
I wanna do it baby, stick it baby  
(Sex on the mind)