

Here I Come

Tech N9ne

I've been around the world
And I Yi Yi
Don't know why people
What?
Why people go to the strip club
To spend their dough
Just to see butt
To see these ladies strip
And take off all their clothes
I do not know why
They choose such a spot
I just don't know why
We get hot
It's probably cause
They make it hop and twerk the pole
And their headlights are sitting bold
Makes it look like its getting' cold
Can I hold you tight
Hop on my lap
And do that dance
I come to spend ones and huns
On lovely skin
Booty weighs a ton
Let the game begin
Cause here I come

Teccanina swope down like space invaders boy
Pull out the piece like on you haters boy
Forget about the haters
I don't want to talk about 'em
On this right now
I want to talk about
That butt them breasts
Yes yes want to test
Now sanity stops
When the fannie g. drops
Fantasy locked
On makin' the canopy rock
Panties be hot
When we walk in
All vanity pops
In every glam if she's stocked
Make her make it
Frantically hop
We're all at the tittie bar
VIP and all of the kitties
Are sittin' with me
They're all knowin'
Who we are
TECHN9NE, baby
How you doin'
What you drinkin'
Caribou
Is what I'm thinkin'
Kansas City, baby
Hey, yo, yo, yo, yo,
We got relish

Don't be jealous
That's a hey no, no, no
Me and my fellas
Travelin' lookin' for them
Who does what
Make it hop
In Houston, Texas
ATL, California
Whazzup

Blanks with breasts and big butts
Here I come baby
Enough to make the big bucks
Here I come baby
151 and Malibu rum and pineapple juice in
My cup
Here I come baby
Fellas in the front
Let me hear you grunt
Fellas in the back
Watch that booty clap
Ladies in the middle
Let me hear you sizzle
Yell
TECHN9NE is hard as hell