

# My Wife, My Bitch, My Girl

Tech N9ne

Real cocky  
Real sloppy  
Drunk at the club and you all can't stop me

Super star style  
Whoop the are pounds  
Out the roof, scoop the group we be troopin' large crowds  
Yes we are foul  
And we rich now  
Used to be all of me, but it's all on the bitch now  
They wanna get me stuck, they commin' into my world  
It's too late I got, my wife, my bitch, my girl

I was nineteen  
Met a nice queen  
Car was light green  
Naughty as ice cream  
But she too jealous Nickaleas  
Sort of ridiculous  
With the liffa kickin' it  
We can never be inconspicuous (my bitch)  
Rolls with me  
It's so sickly  
In love with me  
But she give me Felicia 'ol hickys  
But go get me, in the wee hours to get me slow quickys  
So sticky  
Roll with my homies she so shifty (my wife)  
Married a monster  
Carried a youngsta  
Said if you cheated it you will come back to hunt you  
She said my filthy world  
Makes her wanna hurl  
And that's my first verse  
My wife, my bitch, my girl

Daddy told me that she wanna control the chick  
She gotta go and blow her grip  
Because it's all unload on a bitch  
One is no trip  
But two had mo lip  
And three I just can't cope with  
My wife, my bitch, my girl

Got a nice anus  
And it's right ain't it  
Can't really touch durin' the day but in the night tame it  
Usin' fight language  
When she take inches  
Great bitches  
Gettin' busy on the weight benches (my bitch)  
Got a big butt  
A big slut  
Who get big bucks  
You might look up and get your chick sucked  
'cause she's bi-sex  
Keep her thighs wet

Spontaneous I don't know what we gonna try next (my wife)  
Go a ghetto booty like Naomi  
I'm gonna tell you like Jayo say  
All my bitches havin' fancy dreams  
And all my bitches wear Applebottom jeans  
My wife, my bitch, my girl

If one's trippin'  
The other's for fun flippin'  
You coo  
She run's limp'in'  
You end up with funds missin'  
You foo  
Come wicked your women become vicious and cruel  
Dump checkin' to some funds with some checks and you loose  
Out of balance the playalistical values and lyin'  
I done challenged the way of Mystical powers and hinted  
I can silence an egotistical chick in a fight  
I'm defiant with an evil twist my girl, my bitch, and my wife  
Ain't no bitch on this planet that is a match for me  
They get sick and they stand it cause Ninna packs the three  
Have to be  
Crash to see  
If naturally to cause a catastrophe  
Exactly (my wife)  
Don't like me (my bitch)  
Get's hyphy (my girl)  
Might knife me twice just to spite me (my wife)  
If I break her heart (my bitch)  
It'll rip her apart (my girl)  
But I'm the smarter you all (my wife, my bitch, my girl)

[Hook 4X]