

# Wheaties

Tech N9ne

My energy's pumping, it's finna be something to see  
Cause when I be drunken, it's sin to be humping with me  
If women be crunk and authentic we jump in the B  
Then I'm in it, we bumpin to the finish, T punching the V  
Like a prize fighter, eyes light up  
When I glide by the thighs  
Try the size, why the cries?  
Cause I be the pied piper  
Wide or tighter  
I'm like a, pie-diver, prize swiper  
Rider all night to the hide hiker  
I been away for a long while  
Sick of just being your phone-pal  
You might be needing your long towels  
When I get to you, it's on now, wow!  
Better gas up when you with the king kong, gal  
Get it, pivot, women dig it, lick it, then I hit it  
Girl, that's my grown style!  
I'm really gonna be living in what you're giving  
I'm all over you like I'm Peppy Le Peau  
Give me the goodies I wanna know if you wanna get on top of me  
No I gotta be when I'm stepping to you  
Give it away to Nina, repeat it, I feel it up when I beat it  
You never want me to leave, but you gotta please me thorough  
If you wanna piece of a gorilla, you want it with Tecca Nina  
Better eat your Wheaties, girl!

Baby, I hope you ate your Wheaties  
When you see me it won't be easy, yeah  
Hope your intention ain't to tease me  
You wanna please me better eat your wheaties, girl

I know you want me baby  
Do I make you horny, baby?  
I can tell by your eyes, you want me to ride you like a horsey, baby  
Better back up off me, baby  
Oh, you're not the type to be scurred  
If you feel this, we can do it real big  
Maybe you can meet me in the back of the G4  
We can do it in the 'Lac on the D-low  
We can do it on the track for the people  
Seen you looking at the ass, we do it for the cash  
I throw it like craps at the 'sino  
Never had one like me, shorty  
When I'm done when the wife is shouting  
Maybe thinking that she's like me  
But you see, it's just unlikely, shorty  
When I get him, I'mma get in the rhythm  
And have him feeling like he never ever felt befo'  
Get up in him and I fill him with venom  
And have him chillin' and drilling me from the night to the morn'  
Baby, you gotta be taking over me, part of me, pardon me  
I think he got me in the zone  
Love it when he call me on the phone  
He never been in love so much, but see the body in a thong  
He like to put the nookie in his face  
And everytime I get out of line he like to put me in my place

He put me in the A, or should I say the 745  
Gotta .45 chillin' in the safe  
So what'cha wanna say? your boy wanna see me  
Trying to meet me cause I'm on TV  
Better believe I want you, and I'm finna come through  
Cause I ate my Wheaties...

Since I gotta super label and  
I got a big amount to pay the hand  
So can a nigga get a table dance?  
You looking hotter than Zatarains  
And I'm thinking of getting laid again  
I don't, give a damn about who that belong to  
Don't, keep the Nina waiting any longer  
Want to be the lucky one to get up on you  
C'mon, shake your booty, baby, do that conga!  
You don't wanna miss it, cause I'mma hit it terrific and I be so  
Rugged, ya love it I'm, cock diesel  
Me so, horny but don't be thinking I'm evil  
Please your, body cause baby it's squisito  
Don't get it twisted when you get with a nice cat  
Give me what you want because ya know when you like that  
But get up in the sack, you won't be able to fight that  
Brace on your neck and in your panties an ice pack  
Eat them Wheaties and really you can get power  
Come in and get at you every motherfucking hour  
Give you a lot of it then we get up in the shower  
Then hit Roscoe's on Sunset and Gower  
I'mma leave for a minute but I'mma be back  
You can videotape it can't nobody see that  
Eat your Wheaties, cause everyday I'mma need cat  
So if you looking to see me you better eat that

I'm coming to get it just so you know  
Ain't no prison in the system that can hold a bro, no  
And I'm gon' hit, like I told you so  
Don't be actin' like you forgot it, you're s'posed to know, yo

[Hook]