## Slither

## Tech N9ne

A stallion

Ass like pow

Chest like bang

Lips like, ooh

An angel mane

But she had the devil's eyes

I had to have her catPass me the one, fifty one and coke cat

Then later we'll find where the dope at

But hold that

I seen somethin' so fat

That wish I could've drove back

To get my CodacStrip teeasa!

Lovin' who got the visa

Got up and she will please ya

Not of then she don't need ya

Product Gucci Felecia

It's a duty to feed yaAmnesia

Caribou and Tequezia

Off the turnbuckle, baby, bubba had the booties and boobies

It was nootie, so cootie was a cutey

I gotta get neara

I got mucho dinero

Look at her, look at herself in the mirror

Movin' like ShakiraMade my way

To the front of the stage

Hundreds for days

Big body, I wanted to praise

Will she get with a nigga? Maybe

She bent over and said thanks and I whispered in her earI love the way you make it slither, baby

Every night when I come through

That looks like somethin' that I want to run through

You want some, ooh

You know I want to

Baby, we can have fun tooI love the way you make it slither, baby

Every night when I come through

That looks like somethin' that I want to run through

You want some, ooh

You know I want to

Baby, we can have fun too

I love the way you make it slither, babyWell, she asked me for a lap dance And Trav said she too fine, fat chance

Boy I'm Tech N9ne I rap and

I slap hands

With millionaires, plus, I got stacks manShe approached me slowly

Holy moly

Chef Boy R Dee's cheese and beef ravioli

Hold me close

Nose be ope

How much evil can dough provokeHow much she told me nope

'Cause this one was on her

I'm hopin' I can get the chance to put it on her

She slithered on me, put the booty in my lap and got to gyratin'

Was I waitin'

For the pushin' grabbin' and vibratin'But this is really when my pupils got to dilatin'

What kind of magical hocus pocus was I facin'

Over and over I tried to explain it the best that I could

She put the mouth on the crotch of my pants and said

Herrrrh!Shit

You like that baby?

How about me and you leave here baby

So we can do that shit you just did

Over and over againI love the way you make it slither, baby

Every night when I come through

That looks like somethin' that I want to run through

You want some, ooh

You know I want to

Baby, we can have fun tool love the way you make it slither, baby

Every night when I come through

That looks like somethin' that I want to run through

You want some, ooh

You know I want to

Baby, we can have fun too

I love the way you make it slither babySaid she needed four hundred to tip out

I whip out

The grip so quick, so we can dip out

The trick house

Told my homies not to poke they lip out

I'm goin' to rip out

The guts, and try to throw my hip outNow it's time to trip out

Got at the bitch house

Was three fine female roommates, my homies missed out

Took me to her room and threw me right on the bed

Got right on the head

What a wonderful night it was said Then along came three

Thirty six double D's
Sizes kissin' and lickin' on me
An' they comin' to do what
Wake my dude up

But one of them bitches bit me on the neck and drew bloodThen the other and the others Instead of bud lovers

I'm trapped with blood suckin' motherfuckers for eternity
Brought me here to straight feed on a nigga
All because I said to a stripper
I love the way you make it slither

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>