

# Mind Kcuf (feat. Krizz Kaliko)

## Tech N9ne

It's too many wanna be loved  
I just wanna kcuf and get up  
Don't gotta tell me what you're thinkin'  
'Cause I know just what you're thinkin'  
She light to me with a sign up  
She just wanna get mind kcuffedHey  
New pic through, my twit view  
Had me wishin' I was next to you to sniff you  
So the fact I never met you was an issue  
It's true so I'm hopin' it's a get to  
You baby what I am creating hope it lifts you  
To where you never need a tissue  
Just a wet towel when I see it's somethin' I wanna lick boo  
Like your eyelids  
Lot of beautiful parts of your body baby this is my bid  
Have you trippin' about the freaky shit I did  
You're interacting with the poet and porn hybrid  
Lickin' things on your body  
That they proolly, never thought of servicin' but romancin's my hobby  
I'll lick you like a lolly, from your eyes and I'll leave  
Your teeth in my sweet with my tongue like it was Molly  
Hella beauty wake the N9ne up  
When you share pretty pictures of your fine butt  
Had a dream I bit your neck and red wine gushed  
So I sipped you every time I eat the prime cut  
Wanna take you to a spot, no one'll find us  
Be secluded, we gettin' zooted, we design lust  
You submissive with mental misses and I'm what?  
Super dominant, get your ankles, wrist and mind kcuffedCon-trol, something's wrong with me  
I just can't let, go  
Let me, let me see how far that you'll go  
I got control of yo body  
Now let me kcuf your mind  
Let me kcuf your mind  
Mind kcuf! I tongue the inside of my mouth all day  
So, by the time I get to you it'll be all play  
Dancin' my tongue around where your pink drawers lay  
We freaks but you creep's y'all wanna peek y'all pay  
Yeah-e-yeah

A little bit of crazy there  
She will be my lady if she don't look away, she will see my shady stare  
Trying to hold your brain hostage  
So you listen to every single thing I talk miss  
Like let me hit it from the back in a crowded mosh pit  
People peepin' what we doin', think we lost it  
Hope you thinkin' what I'm sayin' isn't awkward  
And you ain't trippin' off of me 'cause you a boss bitch  
I wanna take a dip in all your sauces  
Don't be cautious, I wanna eat you 'til I'm nauseas  
Can I suck your tongue? (Let me do it)  
Can I touch your buns, when you push your gun in a lustful sprung (ooh)  
With a thrust so hung, I'mma crush yo lungs (Yeah!)  
You still readin'  
I'm hoping for a response this evening, I'm teethin'  
I'm hopin' your picture is not deceivin' 'cause jeez  
When I look at your body girl you're not even a vegan  
Please direct message me  
We try at best and then we die in ecstasy  
I request that you mesh with me  
See why it catches me, she fly as heck to me  
I'm the kind that really wants to control your brain  
Wanna lock you up in chains  
Give you this pain when you feel every fuckin' thing  
Con-trol, something's wrong with me  
I just can't let, go  
Let me, let me see how far that you'll go  
I got control of yo body  
Now let me kcuF your mind  
Let me kcuF your mind  
Mind kcuF!  
Cuff you like the police, something's wrong with me  
I just can't let, go  
Let me, let me see how far that you'll go  
I got control of yo body  
Now let me kcuF your mind, let me kcuF your mind  
Mind kcuF! I ain't playin' wit'chu, not even a little bit (no-uh)  
I ain't playin' wit'chu, not even a little bit (no-uh)  
We gon' see  
She gon' do it  
KcuF!

Songwriters

Aaron Yates, Michael Summers, Samuel Watson  
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