

In The Trunk

Tech N9ne

[Chorus: x2]

(Threw her in the trunk)

Was tryin' to smash, get her cash

But her mouth was hella fast, so I threw her ass (in the trunk!)

And even though she had a big plump rump

I threw her in and let the beat bump

(Threw her in the trunk!) 2K11, ridin' solo

In the Benz on twins hella low pro

Slangin' CDs out the trunk for mo' dough

My mojo said, "a thick bitch" so I go slow

I pull it over tryin' to get up on her bumper

Wantin' to crunch her so I said, "baby my new CD is a slumper"

It'll make the trunk thunder, girl your rump give me lumber

Up under the sheets I can put you in a real deep slumber

But she said fuck Tecca Nina didn't feel her

Did everything within' my power not to kill her

Disrespectful bitch I really wish that I can grill her

Light on my head that said put her in the trunk man you can steal her

I put the hater bitch in a head lock, she flippin' out

I pop the trunk she crunk but I ain't 'bout to chicken out

I'm sick and tired of bein' nice and lettin' shit go by

She said fuck that Tech N9ne bullshit so I [Chorus: x2] I'm bumpin' everything that beat like gangsta shap

I bangs the rap, in her ear 'till she gives thanks to that

Never take a prisoner where you hang your hat

I'mma roll around with her in the trunk

Poppin' that Tech N9ne slump 'till the little bitch faint collapse

I'mma roll to Topeka

Tecca Nina'll reach her if I gotta double back to Eureka

Crispy flows through my tweeters

Bumpin' this ring when I roll through atita

Wait a minute I think this bitch is trying to kick a hole through my speakers

Get my gun then I open the trunk and said Get out the god damn trunk, get on the ground! Take off your god damn belt!

Put it 'round your ankles, I'mma tie up your wrist myself!

I just wanted to drink and show you what the dong'll do!

BITCH! The hell wrong with you? Eyy, the hot sex was not slam dunked

Rolled for hours then I stopped right off Van Brunt

When a bitch talkin' crazy like a lost man's chump

Short say "I throw a bitch in the god damn trunk!" [Chorus: x2] Hours turned to days, days turned to weeks

Had to drill holes in the trunk so she can drink and eat
Whatever I stuffed through the holes hot dogs and ho-hoes
Kidnapped on the low low, spoke no mo' oh no go slow, there the po-po
I gotta ditch this bitch with the quickness
Man I just remembered this benzo is lifted
From Swope Park, that's where I'm 'bout to go dart, let her know art
For the evil bitch and the brainless witch with no heart, it got so dark
Police are still looking for 21 year old
Crystal Nelson
Who has been missing since last Sunday
Friends and family told police that they thought this was
Yet another one of Crystal's weekend excursions
But after all this time, they're still worried sick
It's been fun momma, fed her my catalog like Adderall
Fucked up in the trunk with rump is how I had her y'all
In a ditch, walked back to the trunk, wicked is how I sounded
Whispered, "Bet that you love Tech N9ne now, bitch"
(Threw her in the trunk!) Uh-I think I've found the missing Mercedes here in Swope Park-uh
In a ditch near shelter five
Uh-it appears the car is still running-uhm
Music still playing Let me turn down the music
There's an African-American Delirious
It could be the girl that's missing from last week (Threw her in the trunk)
Heheheheh

Songwriters

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