

Sex Out South

Tech N9ne

[Chorus: Tech N9ne & Big Krizz Kaliko (2X)]

Sex out south-some hit in and out
Screamin n cussin-some bustin it out
Sex out south-some freaks comin out
Sex o s is what it's all about[Verse 1: Kutt Kalhoun]

I got this bitch named Janae from Olathe

Baby girl was flavor
Into bitches and sexual favors
Told me I could take it
Got a fetish addicted to pain
Wanted me to choke her
While she sat on my dick and i came
All over the sofa

But this hoe from the o she was cold

Didn't like to swallow it
I poked to the back of the throat
Kept a bitch from vomittin
She begged for a dick in her ass

Baby liked it anal
But my head was too big for her ass
So I used my fingers

Down to Dallas with Rita & Alice

One white and Phillipino

One on my dick and one tossin my salad

Off in the casino

Real sex ain't got shit on these vets

Told em they could keep me

Even thought about writin a check

I'm coocoo for a threezy

To all em bitches and hoes that leave your life unexposed

You better peap this out south bitches as pros

If you don't know how it goes

You besta follow your nose

Get on some freak shit

Now follow as the story is told

It's like..[Chorus x2][Verse 2: Tech N9ne]

I know you heard that I talk allota

shit about a bitch

But I'm bout to swerve this time

Talk about a differnt kinda chick
The ones who love the dick constantly in an out
Even like to put it in her mouth
And I'm not talkin bout northbound bitches I'm talkin about the bitches down south
You can find em in the 50's all the way to Grandview
You can get em up in Overland Park and Olathe
Thank you for the paper
Never given a fuck about what your bitch is thinking pety shit is second nature
Throw em in the mix nigga fuck em witha friend
They will be callin you so you can do it again
You ain't gotta spend ain't gotta pretend
Call her up and tell her you needa put it in
And not just white
There's hella beautiful black bitches
Give it from the back
They lovin the dick too
Down north women
They hate the bitch boo
I know you don't like what I'm sayin but it's true
And ya'll be fuckin the bitches like we be fuckin the bitches
We be out for the pussy and we rockin you bitches
Nothing you never could tall a nigga could be stoppin nigga
Cause I ain't had enough of you bitches
Now sex out south
When you put it in her mouth
And you don't need help from hitch
You can find em in a house of six
Pretty damn thing with one and switch
Any other women hatin
Got a nigga waitin for that weak shit you pitch
Play that shit
The down bitch quit it sit down sweat it skited now bitch! [Chorus x2] [Verse 3: Big Krizz Kaliko]
I'm talkin bout chick set center
Where I'm from
St. Theresa's, Bishop Hogan up in her
Hit me neos rustin n the ones I be tusslin with
Now I'm a get mine and I'm hopin you get get yours before I THROUGH!
Cause cale be mackin them hoes fast
An if ya lucky ya be getcha a peice of evil ass WOOO!
With the red bombs
Cause them the ones I love out south get my head gone
And they never wanna let me pull it out with the min on
So I'm pullin the rubber out
When I need it I'm takin the southern route
And it was late at night clutch your lady tight

Or me and my niggas out south!
Get it with no doubt
Sit it your mouth
If ya with it then baby let me hit it down south!
Still I got too many bitches that I posed to me
And the ladys really lookin like they hoes to me
Like a lova
I got to get some more rubber
Oochee koochie the way you do me
You really give it to me when we be under the cover
Felicia-O I'm glad to meet ya
But when you kiss this bitch they go ballistic
They troublin for some head get to rockin the bed
Heard a southside screamin SOUTHSIDE! [Chorus x2]

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