

# My Wife, My Bitch, My Girl

## Tech N9ne

Real cocky  
Real sloppy  
Drunk at the club and y'all can't stop me Super star style  
Whoop the are pounds  
Out the roof, scoop the group we be troopin' large crowds  
Yes we are foul and we rich now Used to be all of me, but it's all on the bitch now  
They wanna get me stuck, they comin' into my world  
It's too late I got my wife, my bitch, my girl I was nineteen, met a nice queen  
Car was light green, naughty as ice cream  
But she too jealous nickaleas  
Sort of ridiculous with the liffa kickin' it We can never be inconspicuous, my bitch  
Rolls with me, it's so sickly in love with me  
But she give me Felicia 'ol hickeys  
But go get me in the wee hours to get me slow quickies  
So sticky, roll with my homies she so shifty, my wife Married a monsta, carried a youngsta  
Said if you cheated, it will come back to hunt ya  
She said my filthy world, makes her wanna hurl  
And that's my first verse, my wife, my bitch, my girl Daddy told me that she wanna control the chick  
She gotta go blow her grip  
Because it's all on a bitch One is no trip but two had just mo lip  
But three I can't cope with  
My wife, my bitch, my girl Daddy told me that she wanna control the chick  
She gotta go and blow her grip  
Because it's all on a bitch One is no trip, but two had just mo lip  
But three I just can't cope with  
My wife, my bitch, my girl Got a nice anus and it's right, ain't it?  
Can't really touch it durin' the day but in the night, tame it  
Usin' fight language when she take inches  
Great bitches gettin' busy on the weight benches, my bitch Got a big butt, a big slut who get bucks  
You might look up and get your chick sucked  
'Cause she's bi sex, keep her thighs wet  
Spontaneous I don't know what we gonna try next, my wife Go a ghetto booty like Naomi, I'ma tell you like  
Jayo say  
All my bitches havin' fancy dreams  
And all my bitches wearin' apple bottom jeans  
My wife, my bitch, my girl Daddy told me that she wanna control the chick  
She gotta go blow her grip  
Because it's all on a bitch One is no trip but two had just mo lip  
But three I can't cope with

My wife, my bitch, my girl  
Daddy told me that she wanna control the chick  
She gotta go blow her grip  
Because it's all on a bitch  
One is no trip but two had just no lip  
But three I can't cope with  
My wife, my bitch, my girl  
If one's trippin', the other's for fun flippin', you coo  
She run's limp'in', you end up with funds missin', you foo  
Come wicked your women become vicious and cruel  
Dump checkin' to [Incomprehensible] with some check's and you lose  
Out of balance the playalistical values  
and lyin'  
I done challenged the way of mystical powers and [Incomprehensible]  
I can silence an egotistical chick in a fight  
I'm defiant with an evil twist my girl, my bitch and my wife  
Ain't no bitch on this planet that is a match for me  
They get sick and they stand it 'cause Nina packs the three  
Have to be, crash to see if natural cause a catastrophe  
Exactaly, my wife don't like me, my bitch get's hyphy, my girl  
Might knife me twice just to spite me, my wife  
If I break her heart, my bitch  
It'll rip her apart, my girl  
But I'm the smarter y'all, my wife, my bitch, my girl  
Daddy told me that she wanna control the chick  
She gotta go blow her grip  
Because it's all on a bitch  
One is no trip but two had just no lip  
But three I can't cope with  
My wife, my bitch, my girl  
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