

# Wheaties

## Tech N9ne

Tech9, here in the mix  
Here in the mix with your boyfriend, baby  
Bobby Bang and his death time for the hot ninety nine  
With Tech 9 featuring Shawwna  
'Bout to wear that ass out, ten ways to Sunday  
So you better eat your wheaties  
My energy's pumping, it's finna be something to see  
'Cause when I be drunk then it's sin to be humping with me  
If women be crunk and authentic we jump in the B  
In a minute we bump into the finish, T punching the V  
Like a prize fighter eyes light up when I glide by the thighs  
Try the size, why the cries? 'Cause I be the pied piper, wide or tighter  
I'm like a pie-diver, prize swiper, rider all night to the hide hiker  
I been away for a long while, sick of just being your phone-pal  
You might be needing your long towels  
When I get to you, it's on now, wow  
Better gas up when you with the king kong, gal  
Get it, pivot, women, dig it, lick it, then I hit it  
Girl, that's my grown style  
I'm really gonna be living in what you're giving  
I'ma lower you like I'm Peppy Le Peau  
Give me the goodies, I wanna know if you wanna get on top of me  
No, I gotta be when I'm stepping to you  
Give it away to Nina, repeat it, I feel it up when I beat it  
You never want me to leave but you gotta please me thorough  
If you wanna piece of a gorilla, you want it with Tecca Nina  
Better eat your wheaties, girl  
Baby, I hope you ate your wheaties  
When you see me it won't be easy, yeah  
Hope your intention ain't to tease me  
You wanna please me, better eat your wheaties, girl  
I know you want me, baby, do I make you horny, baby?  
I can tell by your eyes, you want me to ride you like a horsey, baby  
Better back up off me, baby  
Oh, you're not the type to be scurred  
If you feel this, we can do it real big  
Maybe you can meet me in the back of the G4  
We can do it in the 'Lac on the D-low  
We can do it on the track for the people

Seen you looking at the ass, we do it for the cash  
I throw it like craps at the C-low, never had one like me, shorty  
When I'm done, when the wife is shouting  
Maybe thinking that she's like me but you see, it's just unlikely, shorty  
When I get him, I'ma get in the rhythm  
And have him feeling like he never ever felt before  
Get up in him and I fill him with venom  
And have him chillin' and drilling me from the night to the morn'  
Baby, you gotta be taking over me, part of me, pardon me  
After he got me in the zone  
Love it when he call me on the phone  
He never been in love so much but see the body in a thong  
He like to put the nookie in his face  
And every time I get out of line, he like to put me in my place

He put me in the A, or should I say the 745  
Gotta 45 chillin' in the safe  
So whatcha wanna say? Your boy wanna see me  
He trying to meet me 'cause I'm on TV  
Better believe I want you  
And I finna come through 'cause I ate my wheaties  
Baby, I hope you ate your wheaties  
When you see me it won't be easy, yeah  
Hope your intention ain't to tease me  
You wanna please me, better eat your wheaties, girl  
Since I gotta super label and  
I got a big amount to pay the hand  
So can a nigga get a table dance?  
You looking hotter than Zatarains  
And I'm thinking of getting laid again  
I don't give a damn about who that belong to  
Don't keep the Nina waiting any longer  
Want to be the lucky one to get up on you  
C'mon, shake your booty, baby, do that conga  
You don't wanna miss it 'cause I'ma hit it, terrific and I be so  
Rugged, ya love it I'm, cock diesel  
Me so, horny but don't be thinking I'm evil  
Please your body 'cause baby, it's squisito  
Don't get it twisted when you get with a nice cat  
Give me what you want because they know when you like that  
But get up in the sack, you won't be able to fight that  
Brace on your neck and in your panties, an ice pack  
Eat them wheaties and really you can get power  
Come in and get at you every motherfucking hour  
Give you a lot of it then we get up in the shower

Then hit Roscoe's on Sunset and Gower  
I'ma leave for a minute but I'ma be back  
You can videotape it, can't nobody see that?  
Eat your wheaties 'cause everyday ya need that  
So if'n you looking to see me, you better eat that  
I'm comin' to get it, just so you know  
Ain't no prison in the system that can hold a bro, no  
And I'm gon' hit like I told you so  
Don't be actin' like you forgot it, you're supposed to know, yo  
Baby, I hope you ate your wheaties  
When you see me it won't be easy, yeah  
Hope your intention ain't to tease me  
You wanna please me, better eat your wheaties, girl  
Baby, I hope you ate your wheaties  
When you see me it won't be easy, yeah  
Hope your intention ain't to tease me  
You wanna please me, better eat your wheaties, girl  
Yeah, you better eat your wheaties, baby  
And get a big ol' bowl of 'em too  
The breakfast [Incomprehensible] and if you ain't got that  
Get you some powerades and Gatorades [Incomprehensible]  
[Incomprehensible]

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