

In the Trunk

Tech N9ne

(chorusx2)

Threw her in the trunk
was tryin to smash..get'er 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 A.....(verse 1)
2K11 ridin solo(grr)
in the benz on twins hella low pro(grr)
slangin cd's out the trunk for mo doe
my mojo said "a thick bitch" so i go slow
i pull it over tryin to get upon her bumper
wantin to crunch her
so i say 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 ya in a real deep slumber
and she said fuck tecca nina didnt feel her
did everything with in my power not to kill her
disrespectful bitch i really wish that i could grill her
light in my head that said put her in the trunk man u can steal her
i put the hater bitch in a head lock
she flippin out i popped tha trunk che crunk
but i aint bout to chicken out
im sick and tired of bein nice lettin shit go by
she said fuck that tech nine bullshit so i...(choursx2)verse 2
im bumpin everythin that beat like gangsta shap
i bangs tha rap in her ear till she gives thanks to that
never take a prisoner where you hang ya hat
imma roll around wit her in the trunk
pumpin that tech n9ne slump till the little bitch faint collapse
imma roll through topeka tecca n9na will reach ya
if i gotta double back to eureka
crispy flows through my tweetas
bumpin this ring when i roll through atita
wait a minute i think this bitch is tryna kick a whole through my speakers
get my gun then i open up the trunk and said
get out the god damn trunk

get on your the ground take off yo god damn belt
put it around yo ankles imma tie up yo wrists myself
i just wanted to drink and show u what the dong'll do
(spit)b**ch(slap)what the hells wrong wit you
the hot sex was not slam dunked
rolled for hours then i stopped right off vanbrunt
when a bitch talkin crazy like a lost mans chump
shode say i throw a bitch in the god damn trunk!(chorusx2)(verse 3)
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 hohos
kidnapped on the lowlow
spoke no moe oh no go slow there go the popo
i gotta ditch this b**ch wit the quickness
man i just remembered this benzo is lifted
from swope park
thats where im bout to go dart
let her no art for the evil bitch
and the brainless witch with no heart
it got so dark.(newswoman speaks)
its been fun momma
fed her my catalog like adderall
fucked up in the trunk wit rump
is how i had her yall in a ditch
walked back to the trunk
wicked is how i sounded
whispered....bet that you love tech n9ne now bitchthrew her in the trunk

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