

# Hunterish

## Tech N9ne

You're one hunder-ed, we so hunter-ish  
You're one hunder-ed, we so hunter-ish[Tech:]  
Unga bunga bunga, ingda bing da binga bunga  
It's fun ta hunt the cunt ta ding the dick ta feed muh hunga  
I jump on a bitch, pump on a chick, crunch n munch on a clit, dunk on a dick,  
Somethin sunk in it quick, krump in it bit, humpin the Ninna, bring the thunda  
I be the king'a kunga, up in ya spleen, the weenas on ya  
I - eat it up like sufamunda, cheese between lasagna  
I - skeet it up, n giddy up, fiend fa cream, va-geena tongue  
Then feed the need, we lump fa huntas, easily we done ya/The gal sho look like fuck food ta me, might as well,  
bitch, I know you suck dudes for free  
I can smell slit, when I'm in lust to a degree  
If the shell fits, I'm the dust, you is debris, trick  
If you one hunder-ed, we so hunter-ish  
We come for the wonder chicks, whos buns're thick to make my lumber spit  
And my whole crew hunt  
Want some'a that new chum  
Kerri Hilson, sho looks good  
Taste good too punkYou're one hunder-ed, we so hunter-ish[Irv Da Phenom:]  
(?) take notice I'm approachin, scopin out where the cushion at  
Snatch her out this habitat, soon as I stab my hook in that  
Can't stop lickin my chops, watchin her walk, n now I'm look at - them pair of apple Bottoms n that bomb  
donka that she put in thatI got bottle full'a captain n jack, n I'm ready to get it crackin,  
Baby now tell me whut'chu wanna do  
I got a package full a magnums thats back at the pad if you wanna attack,  
Then I'mma be strapped up for youAnd all ya home girls, baby bring the whole herd!  
Its open season for pillow squeezin, n leavin toes curled  
Inebriated, slightly faded, time to get it poppin  
Pull up the bus, open the doors, n all the bunnies hop in  
Show me her naval ring, said theres one more underneath it  
Tech I don't believe, Kalli whut you think?(LET ME SEE IT!)The newest member of the Drill Team  
I'm on the prow  
Just a wiff'a the feminin scent I'm equipin for infinite pimpin, its goin down  
See baby girl, I'll beat it up, and put it in a headlock  
When I snap n go primevil on that ass, makin the bed rockYou're one hunder-ed, we so hunter-ish[Krizz:]  
I'm a sexual predator, better alert the neighbors  
Cuz they desprite house wives, is just my flavor  
Darth Vader, pullin out my light saber  
And they like my hard candy covered now and later

Spear chuck'a mutha (HEY!) I'm a hunta, gathera  
Lookin for a super soaka n lofa ladder  
Bend'er over then ya stroke her, I mean ya stabbin'er  
Get to pokin, get to strokin, I mean ya ravage'r  
(?migowa?) I'm eatin bush babies right out the showa  
Dine with me n N9ne, byin fine wine  
We devour ya, carnivourish niggerish  
I gobble the top ya like it was licorish  
I even tell fat girls (HEY!) come here, are ya ticklish?  
Dirk Diggler, might hurt'cha but might fit'cha  
Honey want a hunt'cha just ta hit'cha  
S'go on, take a chance, when I advance, don't freeze up  
Somethin in ya pants I wanna beat up/ Cuz, ya-ya-ya-You're one hunder-ed, we so hunter-ish

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