

Fuck'em Girl (Ft. Big Krizz Kaliko, Kutt Calhoun)

Tech N9ne

Its Friday night, just got paid, shes lookin for a little bit of action, captain to get saved.[Verse 1]

So you go straight to the mall and call your girlfriend up tell her you bought a fuckem
girl dress nuttin less-more-than-a thinner-sinner-Chris Dior fitter.You gotcha hair did or that there wig. Sho a
fitter gotcha own sitter for that there kid.

Shes goin out to find a thick stout to out her dig, that dress fittin catchers mitten
is out there big.Your manicured and pedicured up and lookin like you wanna, your mans hittin your phone
up say fuckem if you wanna. Lip gloss is on her blow that mirror a kiss, and if your man
gotcha stressin put on your dress and dont listen and sing.I cant wait til I get there, step in the club lookin playa
playa. Grab your keys and

beat it to the spot where you guess youll find you a nigga buyin a two for one special,
exceptional sexual healin is what your cravin your pagin you but fuck how hes feelin[Chorus]

Fuckem girl, fuckem [Repeat 3X]

Its your time to get out

No time for thinkin ofem

[Repeat 2X][Verse 2]

Now this is a story, all about how these chicks get tricked and dont know how, so Id
like to take a second and explain to them, how all this craziness evolves out of
relationships, listenHe never used to hit ya, he always used to treat ya, with some respect and dignity, and
now he wanna beat ya, six months done passed and hes changed, you never woulda thought
hed be crazy and deranged, huhJust the way he approached was so sweet, he let you know you was far away
from a

(late night creep), mister telephone man when he whatnt with ya,

Bobby brownly and Whitney, you found you a new edition, andIn the beginning it was grinings from the sit
down, till he let you know that it was all

on a bitch now, when, after you had you a baby, he wanna start, arguing his excuse to start
sipping the Remy Martin, darkening this relationshipNow every lady grab yo bics if you relate to this, you need
ta, get up out those drawls

and put on some lip gloss, throw on a thong, now make your way to the closet and[Chorus]

[Repeat 2X][Verse 3]

Feel like I, was put here for the female species hella listening watching whispering
offerings no fecies when the back is obese we double back and go deeply in her life in her
mind never hate but'll go extra time if need be.Easy for me to connect so peep me, in the club I take her some
place we can talk

discreetly, you're creep free definitely that heats me your body's wop bobba lu bop so hot
baby teach me.How to get up inside it ride it, chakras are now ignited, thats a beautiful smile dont
hide it, getting tech the n9ne exited.Stress free I bet she so nestle, wanna know how wicked the sex be dont test
me. Drink

your drink eat your cherry and tie the stem this is your world mommy aint said a damn thing
about him.[Chorus]

[Repeat 2X] Shake that man he dont understand ya
You to sexy and he cant handle the way you move
And whatcha doin shake them
Handcuffs up off of you yeah yeah

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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