

So Dope (they Wanna)

Tech N9ne

[Verse 1: Tech N9ne]

Wanna sit beside a sick and seductive sinner, see
Something so sinister seeking sookie somethin like a centipede
Slitherin', she's searchin' for synergy
Suckin' my seed, chakra tease stickin sippin' Hennessy, shittin'
On the hissin' I'll spit you out of commission
Position the bitch and dip in when I mention slip in submission. submission
All of this is the quicken the copulatin' and kissin'
My operation is rippin' to the bod is, shakin' and strippin'
Odd when I bust, K.O.D. put em in Necropolis
Givin' this rod to the good broads, and they givin' they bras to us
With the gift to break up a couple that's monogamous
Stop with the probs and take off your effin' draws, bitch and rock with us
Been gitty cause them titties, are on my chin-chinny
Chin, did he pretend he was again kiddie
Suckin' the crme de la crme and the skin pretty
Dim lit he, then hitting thee trim in Sin City
Let it in, I'm the medicine, get her wetter than ever been
Never better than a veteran, level that in the bed again
Rockin' red I been in my letterman, bright as Edison
Like I said I sin, head I win at events and I'm fetishin'
Open up, you hoes, you know what's up
Told you when I bust, her clothes they wanna just
Go right off her butt, for sure they wanna cut
Explode, drop a load, cause the flow, is[Hook: Tech N9ne]
So dope they wanna (Fuck)
So dope they wanna (Suck)
So dope they wanna (Give it all up and really abrupt)
So dope they wanna (Fuck)
So dope they wanna (Suck)
So dope they wanna (Give it all up and really abrupt)
So dope they wanna (Fuck)
So heroin, so cocaine, so ketamine, promethazine, so X (So wet)
So thorazine, so morphine, so dope that they wanna have sex[Verse 2: Wrekonize]
She said "I heard that you was packin' I'mma fan of your rapping
I'm feining action where you really from, Cape Town?"
I said "Yeah, bitch and I was born in London
So I'm thinkin' 'bout fuckin' you with the crumpets and some cake now!"
How did we get so stereotypical?

Fairly so seminal, now I'm flowin' to the pinnacle
I see you got some friends who just lookin' to get it from the medic
So I'mma 'bout to pivot on 'em and I make rounds
Want a piece of the beast from the East?
Complete, in the sheets, release beats, got her man down
Your boy just never could compete with us, please, better believe
We skeet, now wipe yourself off with a Sham Wow!
Me and Nina run deeper than receivers, I beat up all on her beaver
Now she wanna feed the meter!
Speakers bumpin' tweeters from here up into Medina leave us pleasin'
Are your nieces screamin' "Take Me to Your Leader"?
I'm trainpottin' the vein rockin' the lane off and came droppin'
Serious game all on your brain, rottin'!
Pick a million pricks and I'm pretty sure that you missed the one
That hits you on the clit, quick drip! Probably the main option
Blowin' the slut up just for good luck and I'm fuckin' the kitty up
But the angel just stole my nuts!
Trophy lovin' cup and my dopin' is such a mustered
It's troublesome they give up when the lust is so dope they wanna[Hook][Verse 3: Twisted Insane]
Loving to give it up in it in the back of the room and make 'em screamin'
Go up in it deep as she was feindin' when she saw my weiner
She told me she ready for anything, I'm talkin' anything
I stuck it up in her jaws, I'm breakin' walls, like I was Katrina
Don't even know me, but she know my flow is O.G.
She told me she like to play with the pussy when she get lonely
Homie if I was only right there instead of a sony
You claimin' the pussy wet, but dont tell me baby, just show me
She ask if I'm comin' up with the mask in my entrance
Sinner in a second real spitter like every sentence
She was there for repentance, ever since i was an infant
I'm damagin' the vagina, remind you I'm filled with vengeance
Hit 'em whenever they ever wanna run up
And they doin' it cause I rap and shit
I really don't care, whatever it takes, to get 'em up on the mattress
I could have been the one that's huntin run for bustin a gun
But this is way more fun to get up in these motherfucking actresses
In bikinis and suckin' on my zucchini
She told me she wanna be me while sippin' Apple Martinis
Fuck it if I'm a meanie she probably would never leave me
Shit I can play eenie meanie from sly and cuff on my weenie
And now I see 'em on every record and stage
They posted up in the audience, all of 'em filled with hope
Knowin' they only wanna be in the presence
Or get affiliated with you because you was dope[Hook][Verse 4: Snow Tha Product]
Hey now Tech, you know I've been the type

To not go all in on I'm hoes I've been around
But the flow I spit gets hoes all in the zone
That I won't talk shit but oh my damn they wrong
And these man calling in their wonder if I'm a get with a little dick
They got no common sense and with no collagen
Their position is probably something insignificant
If you think I'm a bitch 'cause I probably mixed the game you kickin'
They be hollering hope I acknowledging
Because I have been methodically dropping the common knowledge
That I don't get down like that
Now they behind a bitch to probably get with a trick
Or a treat cause they dogs and they all goin' bark like that
I'm killing the game, killing the game, killing the game
So he feeling me, he want to bang I want to wait
So he get at me he want to say shit that make
Me think that he gone rape me If I don't stay
Cause I got that sickening style, that built me a crowd
And men and women feelin' me now and it's freaking me out
Cause I'm just here to figure it out and what this is about
But I'mma say it's getting so wild that it's tripping me out
Cause I'm like here to kill the morale just kill all these sounds
But lately when I spit to a crowd, these men just reach out
And they tell me that they women is down, they gettin' aroused
And they be tryin' to give me they child, with a genital smile
They say they wanna (Fuck)

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