

Na Na (feat. Stevie Stone & Rittz)

Tech N9ne Collabos

(Na Na, Na, Na)

(Na Na, Na, Na)

I could have it every day

Cause ain't nothin' but a baeMy goodness, you're the reason for my woodness

You got the kind of shit that'll make me go hoodless

I'mma hood this, miss's got a permanent seat on my face she could sit

No bullshit, she keep me shootin' off like a rocket

When she drop it upon my dick, I let it play inside the pink pocket

It's so pretty, yo titties, and that ass got me so gritty

When that good good get goin' make a nigga wanna move down to yo city

Sideways my best way, my right hand hold your right ankle

My left hand where your breast lay, obeyin' every command you hear Tech say

And y'all know I can write a whole essay

On how much I love the NaNa multi-orgasmic, nigga that's cray

(Na Na, Na, Na)

(Na Na, Na, Na)

(Na Na, Na, Na)

I could have it every day

Cause ain't nothin' but a bae(Na Na, Na, Na)

(Na Na, Na, Na)

(Na Na, Na, Na)

I could have it every day

Cause ain't nothin' but a bae

Slidin' behind ya remind ya that I'm very fine

And ya fine or a six all around us

When ya lick and rub it

Tongue kiss it and tug it

Spit sloppy I gotta (Sing on the microphone)

Got her singin' and feelin', I'm finger fuckin', I'm feedin'

I'm beatin', munchin', and needin'

Keep gushin' appease and I'm greetin' lust with allegiance

Heart thrust when I'm deep in

And makin' it wet, see that's an understatement

But your legs like this, I'ma dig it like this

Let me get a little innovatin'

Yeah, had to give her that long stroke

Had to put that Pro Tool and that hard drive in that condo(Na Na, Na, Na)

(Na Na, Na, Na)

(Na Na, Na, Na)

I could have it every day
Cause ain't nothin' but a bae
Me and her are just alike, so when we fight it's just a fight
But when we finally fuck at night, it's too taboo for the stuck up type
And we don't need no porn, we turned on from the foreplay that we perform
I work wonders with my fingers, had it squirtin' in my hand like a squeezin' orange
We both freakazoids, tried all the creams and oils, all the beats and tours
We love fuckin', when she bleedin' I leave it in with no rubber
Leavin' hotel comforters and sheets destroyed, is that TMI?
She and I don't give a fuck, choke her out havin' angry sex
So take it out and let her taste the 'cillin
She deep-throated with no gag reflex
Whoever taught her that gets mad respect
I let her wear my Strange chain while I fuck her with my skully on
Remember when I fingered you in Kroger
We thought we were discreet but a couple people probably saw
We act like a couple teenagers, the both of us grown as hell
While you were up, like a ponytail and let our neighbors hear us moan and yell
Fuckin' like I'm diggin for gold I'm thrill up in it (Na Na, Na, Na)
(Na Na, Na, Na)
(Na Na, Na, Na)
I could have it every day
Cause ain't nothin' but a bae

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

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