

F**k Food

Tech N9ne

(feat. Lil' Wayne, T-Pain, Krizz Kaliko)

Yeah
Ah-ah-ah
Ah-ah-ah
Ah-ah-ah-ah

Yeah
Yeah-uh
(Can you see?)
Yeah-uh
(She's mine)
Uh-ah-oh-oh
(She's mine)

[Tech N9ne]

Mmm

Yum, a stick of 5 gum is the taste on my tongue
But for the right one, Iâ€™ll spit it out and place her right on
The nightâ€™s young, meaning we minus the bright sun
And Iâ€™m numb like Iâ€™m inside â€™em like white on a ripe bun
Like that one, baby stacked witâ€™ a fat one
Action-pack witâ€™ a rack and a little bit of that â€™yac sheâ€™s passed on
Got a 36-pack of Magnums, Iâ€™m Vlad and Iâ€™m back
Iâ€™ll put a bitch in a sack and bring her back
And then I gotta go and leave a lash from the passion

(Iâ€™m crazy) Sick as hell for the ladies
They donâ€™t give a damn that Iâ€™m manic
Even though Iâ€™m so shady
Baby girl, but donâ€™t play me
I ainâ€™t tryna have no babies, but baby
You braised in some slavery

Wanna excite ya, ignite the fight, so honey, taunt me
I just wanna bite you and watch you drip out Romanee-Conti
Thatâ€™s 11 Gs, angel from heaven, sheâ€™s
Seven threes, hot egg and cheese for Pain, Tech and Weez

[T-Pain]

I know what you sayinâ€™
But you know I ainâ€™t playinâ€™
Tryna get my dick sucked through my jeans
And oh-oh

(Girl sure look like fuck food to me)
(Girl sure look like fuck food to me)

Spin that booty â€™round, drop it to the ground, let it make a sound, do-do it, baby
Do it like that, lemme see the kitty-kat, then I hit it from the back for the baby

(Girl sure look like fuck food to me)
(Girl sure look like fuck food to me)

Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh

[Lil Wayne]

Uh, now put that pussy on my lip and dip
Yeah, letâ€™s make a movie, Iâ€™ma flip the script
Yeah, I wax that ass like Q-Tip
Yeah, float in that pussy like a cruise ship
Uh, â€™cause Iâ€™m a nasty motherfucker
Yeah, I eat that pussy like the last supper
Yeah, I beat that pussy like brass knuckles
Heh, she call me daddy and she scream â€™Uncleâ€™
Open up and spread, Iâ€™m pullinâ€™ her hair, she pullinâ€™ my dreads
Iâ€™m breakinâ€™ her off, we breakinâ€™ the bed
Fuck her like a dog, she shakinâ€™ her leg
Iâ€™m killinâ€™ it soft, Iâ€™m makinâ€™ it red
Iâ€™m makinâ€™ her talk, Iâ€™m makinâ€™ her beg
Iâ€™m makinâ€™ her crawl, Iâ€™m makinâ€™ her run
Iâ€™m makinâ€™ it numb, Iâ€™m makinâ€™ it cum, I am
Young Weezy F. Baby
She wish she could make a copy of my dick and save it
(Ha-ha) Now close your mouth, donâ€™t waste it
I got that fuck food, baby, come taste it
Tunechi!

[T-Pain]

I know what you sayinâ€™
But you know I ainâ€™t playinâ€™
Tryna get my dick sucked through my jeans
And oh-oh
(Girls sure look like fuck food to me)

(Girl sure look like fuck food to me)
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Do it like that, lemme see the kitty-kat, then I hit it from the back for the baby
(Girl sure look like fuck food to me)
(Girl sure look like fuck food to me)

Oh-oh-oh-oh

[Tech N9ne]

When I get my mittens on this kitten
Sheâ€™ll be bitten, then she missinâ€™
â€™Cause she fucked up and let the Tech in
Canceled all of her ex-men
If you think you got it, nigga, say it witcha chest, then
Iâ€™m gonâ€™ be your sex friend, rippinâ€™ off her dress, then
Nibblinâ€™ on her neck and Iâ€™m makinâ€™ her wet witâ€™ no question
Yeah, animal magnetism, the sadomasochism
Got way moâ€™ cash to give â€™em, but they donâ€™t ask, just twist â€™em
I donâ€™t have to give â€™em stacks for me to mash within â€™em
Iâ€™m they master, hit â€™em with a lash and a nigga fast to stick â€™em
And I like â€™em all colors, multi-mack can make â€™em all love us
And make â€™em do all of us, and we donâ€™t be trippinâ€™ on it â€™cause we all brothers
Yâ€™all slippers, as I be trippinâ€™ over broads, fuck it
The currency, see he keep his cards shuffled
The bitchâ€™ll wanna let her jaws touch us, jaw-crushers
Anybody outside donâ€™t get much news from me
â€™Cause I get it in but I keep it on the hush (Whoâ€™s the G?)
This rush, you agree, this is stuff dude for fee
But the girls shoâ€™ look like fuck food to me, ay

I donâ€™t know what you feel
I donâ€™t know what you think
I donâ€™t know what you see, my nigga

(girl sure look like fuck food to me)
(girl sure look like fuck food to me)

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But you know I ainâ€™t playinâ€™
Tryna get my dick sucked through my jeans
And oh-oh

(girl sure look like fuck food to me)
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Spin that booty â€™round, drop it to the ground, let it make a sound, do-do it, baby
Do it like that, lemme see the kitty-kat, then I hit it from the back for the baby
(girl sure look like fuck food to me)

(girl sure look like fuck food to me)

Now you see what I see

The ladyâ€™s mine, mine, mine, mine, mine

Now you see what I see (can you see?)

The ladyâ€™s mine, mine, (she's mine), mine, mine, (she's mine), mine

Lyrics submitted by Chris Averill.

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