

# Muah

Tech N9ne

Them niggas were in each other's face like this, I thought they was gon' fuck, I don't know!

I'd rather be looking at a pussy like that like "Muah, muah, muah, muah, muah, muah, muah!" Sorry and shit

Muah, muah, muah, muah  
Muah, muah, muah, muah  
Sorry and shit

We go, that's why she want us in her throat  
Don't bring her around us because we will get the vote

Cause money and the power get your honey in the shower  
With this one he got it runny in her flower  
When that whore see me rap  
You won't be able to snatch your beezy back  
It ain't no reason to act so sleazy cat  
Music is some kind of aphrodisiac  
You don't know she dreaming of having us in the sheets like  
Loving that nigga that eat right, what you expect?  
See, if you were Tech you would be pounding punani each night  
If she bites, tell her to stop! Then we fight  
Next minute, break up, then make up  
That's what I call a peace pipe  
My apologies, she wants Tech so she nollers me  
Swallows me, on my rod is where your broad'll be  
And your girl's a hella partying chick and she kiss it like  
Muah, muah, muah  
Sorry and shit

Muah, muah, muah, muah  
Muah, muah, muah, muah  
Sorry and shit

We dope, that's why she want us in her throat  
Don't bring her around us because we will get the vote

Uh huh, 'em big ones huh?  
So I dumps the pumps, her rump will hear that song and then she on my bumper  
After the show, watch how these hoes get (ya, ya!)  
Cuties trying to kick it like a concui  
She just tryna' give me what I'm 'poda get  
I'm sober as a gopher, poke her and then I'm over it  
(Okay!) And I ain't slowing it down cause I got a goal to get  
I know what your motive is, but you roll it 'fore the morning hit  
(Okay!) I know she know just what a boner is  
She phone the kids, she ain't coming home cause she on the dick  
W-why you fighting 'round them areolas  
Might be piping wives and them, like my rhymes reciting 'em  
At the bar we can sit, drink and see how far we get  
Me and the Donny Punani we already hit  
(Sorry and shit) Okay!

Muah, muah, muah, muah  
Muah, muah, muah, muah  
Sorry and shit

Aye! We're some dudes they want to hug  
Want us in they throat cause we [?]  
And give her what she missing at home  
Feelin' K9 and she'll be alone  
I see that snake and bat tat  
Then I'm at that, wanna give us head  
Around the map, you don't match that  
Talkin' bout, she love me now  
Now how hard it can get  
And I can tell her now she hardly can sit, yeah, yeah!

Muah, muah, muah, muah  
Muah, muah, muah, muah  
Sorry and shit