

# Sprocket

Tech N9ne

Me and Kali Baby sitting on the plane  
Sippin' on the gang of liquor with the kicker, talking shit on all the game  
(You know it)  
Stewardess kept coming to top it, stop it  
Fewer sips, I'm trying to not get nauseous  
But they gon' wanna cop this  
When we drop this, we gonna call it Sprocket

I get several cups and add ice  
Really twists me up  
Vodka, Moscato and add Sprite  
Bout to be bubbling up  
Sprocket, had me on one last night  
Really lit me up  
My guess, we got drunk and had fights  
Bout to be bubbling up

For fun's sake, try some of these on your lunch brake  
Then go back inside of your job and have a numb face  
Full of gum and don't tell no one 'bout the sprung taste  
Of a S-P-R-O, followed up by the C-K-E-T  
And she walking with hefty cargo, thinking later we T-A-P-E  
Rated X, not the PG, faded, yes when you see me  
May the best lay to rest, they regret when my D free  
When I'm lit it's not gon' fit it [?] and not the pee-wee  
When I'm up on Spo-rocket, colossus  
When you ladies get undercover, you're topless  
I can turn your party into a no-bra-fest  
What we wanna call it, my nigga? That's progress  
I'ma sell you the true when making drinks (Racks)  
That is a document sent as data by telecommunication links (Fax)  
I yell immunization stinks (Whack)  
Dispel a human race and jinx (Blacks)  
But this is for everybody, heavy parties cross terrains  
Around the world it is love caught for Strange  
And even though this old saying has lost the fame  
I'ma have to say this Sprocket is off the chain

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Bout to be bubbling, dunk on the plane  
Maybe I should'a stayed at the house, sit in front of the curtain  
I'm flirting with her in a skirt, and she all in my mouth  
Asking me what I do for a living  
You trap, or you rap, or you cap, how you living?  
It's facts I get stacks and I'm black and appealing  
My slacks I be packing, but not on no pillly  
How you feeling? Okay  
I just poured her a spritzer with kicker, the drink is a trigger  
Dolce and Gabbana was on and I only spray it on my zipper  
Don't play with the Sprocket, you get outta pocket, you can't hold your liqu

or

Don't say she's a keeper, people spark it, make you forget that you with her  
All you need is a cup, fill it like half the way up with Moscato  
Then take the bottle of vodka, put like a shot in it right?  
The rest is just ice and the Sprite  
Couple sips and you knocking this stuff and out the Egg McMuffin  
She huffing and puffing, want all of the smoke  
Drinking and sexy, you said the Sprocket ain't the only thing wet and look

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You ain't no little biddy, mane  
Drink this, drink this  
Sprocket, we off of the chain  
Drink this, drink this