

# Technology (feat. Tech N9ne)

JL

If the boogiemán won't let you sleep  
Count your blessings, now you're counting sheep  
You clear your head and find a spot for me  
I climb in your bed through my technology You're laying lonely, I'm on the other side of the  
planet  
You get to show me because of technological advancement  
Luckily this ain't a dead zone, textin' messages on red roam  
Come direct in the headphones, sextin' like I'm in the bedroom  
We relying on reception, the satellite to keep it visual  
Only good as my connection, tonight the love I get is digital  
Face time on the iOS, fitta entertainment for insomnia  
Kiss your pixelated thigh and breast  
Got me fiending flesh like a zombie love  
Finger rubbin' on the speaker when you speakin'  
Maybe we can go to sleep like that  
Hoping we can keep the frequency  
And you can frequently release the freak like that  
It's the life I lead and my availability is different every week like that  
Situation isn't gravy all the time, I know it take a lot to be my bitch  
Eyes on a mission, nights like I'm turning my device  
Put on my wifi and I'm sleeping  
Bright when it's dipped in  
Fly to the cellphone screen  
Bring what's on your mind to fruition  
High definition, pull you into my virtual reality  
You wanna be bad to me, charge your battery  
If the boogiemán won't let you sleep  
Count your blessings, now you're counting sheep  
You clear your head and find a spot for me  
I climb in your bed through my technology When you in the mood for love  
Give you my computer love  
All you do is tune in  
I'm watching what you doing  
It's like I'm in the room with you Turn me on I'm feeling freaky  
Come connect I am the weefee  
Power surge going deeply  
Inside of you doing get it then repeat me  
Cause it doesn't take nothing for me to reboot  
Simultaneously we skeet and we hoot  
Hard to hear us when that shroud's bumpin'  
Have you shaking like a malfunction, DM's is poppin'  
Your fingers be offing your box and you talking to me

Wish I could hop on the screen  
And be plompin between and be rocking your G  
Save some LTE  
Don't you get weaker on me  
Cause I need this video to load immediately gotta view it properly  
This is why I got the big screen  
Straight colossal for the split screen  
Baby you're sending me so many  
I think I finally save you a dick meme saying  
Hi my name is Hamed if you wanna ride then you gotta hop on  
So much skin inside of my phone, that I have to label it the hot zone  
Love connection, your butt reflection  
Inside of my telephone I got a chub erection  
I wish I could and get a hug caressing your beautiful body  
Now you made blood your best friend  
Tecca Nina I'm the prodigy  
Gotta be having a sexual and frolicky  
Obviously she's god this sex oughta be  
Steve Jobs thank you for your technology  
If the boogieman won't let you sleep  
Count your blessings, now you're counting sheep  
You clear your head and find a spot for me  
I climb in your bed through my technology When you in the mood for love  
Give you my computer love  
All you do is tune in  
I'm watching what you doing  
It's like I'm in the room with you  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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