Technology (feat. Tech N9ne)

JL

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 technologyYou'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 entertaiment 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 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 technologyWhen 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 youTurn 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 technologyWhen 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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