

# We Kixin' It

Tech N9ne

(Big gasp) I feel like I'm about to throw up. (ugh!)  
Gang sighns cause I'm kixin' it! (oh)  
Guess I never grow up. security! ease up, let a big  
star enter.  
I just want to drink and flirt with the female  
bartender.  
Kixin' it, You up tight but I'm in a loose mood.  
Mixin' it, not much ice its a vodka and juice booze.  
Mixin' it, which one might be the vodka and booze  
booze.  
Fixin' it, my home slice yellin out 'coose dude'  
Heh, dont do the same old two step throw it up I want  
to see what city you in.  
Dancin with a beezy, got my hands where the cushion at.  
Yellin at the squares 'what the hell is you lookin at?'  
Booty I'm gripsen it. know that I'm gunna be twisten it  
Never could tell me to cool it because I'm a villain  
and baby we kixin it!

I'm cleaned up, my greens up, I'm teamed up.  
The tea must be steamed up because we kixin' it.  
We got the liquor in the door we mixin' it.  
We lettin everybody know we hate fakes, frauds, false,  
foes.  
We dont want to see 'em. we let everybody know we  
kixin' it.  
We got the liquor in the door, we mixin it.  
Come on everybody ooohh!

Kicken its automatic once I bit into this tablet  
probably never quit kicken it 'till I kick my drinking  
habit.  
I doubt it will ever happen but never is what you never  
say.  
Matter of fact I havent had a drink well since  
yesterday.  
My dictions a lil slurry and visions a lil blurry  
Stomache bubblin a lil bit, chickens a lil curry  
The club fin to close so sippen this in a hurry  
And plus I'm temperarly fixin n gettin merried  
The party's in the parking lot, loomin the mac world  
Sobered up and noticed I was stroken on a fat girl!  
Ohh ohh no no sin the clubs please say it aint so!  
But I'm still in to kick it though, cup empty get some  
more  
Say I shouldnt drink and drive, I party at the liquor  
store!

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Done dealer tech n9ne, ron ron, got these chicks waving  
they hands in the air like they pom-poms.  
Pop the military mind it but I'm calm niggers ask for a  
little bit of war but I'm nam.  
Hit the club for an hour then I'm gone to the after  
party twenty missed calls from von-von.  
I'm on some shit way over your head, swear to don if I  
get pissed I'm probally goin faaade  
We's big time, you's hardly major. we spot bad chicks  
and fill em up with party favors.  
Yeah all the haters we skrillin get stilla grit. get an  
empty cup and fill it quick.  
'Till its six in the morn, in the tel, killen slit lay  
my perpes, till the day I die who spit it real as this.

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Take yo phone an shine your light an with your left  
cause te liquor id in your right hand.  
Put your phone up, turn your cup up. grap a lady put  
your hand right on her butt.  
Now squeeze it squeeze it come on squeeze it squeeze  
it.  
Thats your gal now ya'll can go on home and lay that  
ass on the couch and get your bone on