

The Chip

Hi-Tek

[Hi-Tek:]

Hi (Hi) Tek (Tek) Zilla.. Zilla.. Zilla..

We up on this one baby

Hi-Teknology Volume 2: The Chip, ha ha

Uhh

Damn, who could it be, Hi-Tek-Zilla

They ain't heard the 'Natti in the while

Had to keep my ear to the ground

For the peeps who be lovin beats by the pound

Came up in the game, niggaz stayed the same

Nigga how you hate on that shit (hate on that shit)

Singlehandedly carried the 'Natti on my back

And I ain't even that big

Little nigga got it done

I ain't even talk about bustin no gun

This is for the streets (uhh) for the cars

For the niggaz who be countin them ones

I done had a lot of fun

Been across the world about damn near twice

Only thing I can tell you, is when you spit

Bring the truth to the light

Fist to the fight, lyrics to the mic

Whole lot of wind to them pipes

Be prepared to put in hard work

Number one nigga don't get caught up in the hype

I done been through a lot of pain

Tryin to get up in this game damn near my whole life

Be the first one to tell a nigga

If you ain't Twista it don't happen "Overnight"

Hi (Hi) Tek (Tek) Zilla.. Zilla.. Zilla..