Blown Away

Tech N9ne

I know y'all don't see me on tv Or hear me on the radio But you industry brats Better check billboard and Pollstar Before y'all get to crying About who get seniority at these shows Especially when compared to me Y'all ain't shit on stage I hit the stage Grab the mic and blow 'em all away (I blow 'em all away) (superstars), but they know I blow 'em all away, hey The gig is over, the gig is over (bitty bye-bye) The gig is over, the gig is over (when a play) The kid is older and getting colder (many fly by) But his will hold ya, so listen closer to (a-a)-r-o-n They dissing and twisting my name Because Aaron is scaring these glitz spitting pricks in the game Hit with this gift, everybody get a whiff of this script and it's pain Gotta talk about the people with a attitude Hiss me and slipped in my lane I've been wrecking crowds for a long second now Got 'em guessing how tech is blessed And yes, the best in-town rep On the real, I keep it trill And when I spit, I ain't spilling about my million It's the feeling that you get with this underground headliner Mainstream ignored a bro And they be petty, so jealousy is sure to show But they rich and got more to blow And everything's affordable But they gotta go before me Because their stage show is horrible They may be platinum But they know I blow 'em all away (i blow 'em all away) (superstars), but they know I blow 'em all away, hey Why you do me like that girl? You know I love your mama I just wanted to have a bite with her, or something Didn't go get up on that show to fight with her, or nothing It was Keyshia Cole, Eric Benã, Gorilla Zoe, Tech N9ne and T.I. But Keyshia was acting bia-bia Why she acting like a (what?), like a (what?) She ain't know I grab the mic and light it (up), light it (up) She say, "she don't know me" But I'm the number one independent in the country Man, she the only one acting funky And the people at the summer jam, they want me She say, "she ain't goin on before somebody that's local" And she went postal and loco Saying, "her not closing, is a no-go" Down talked me real low though About how she got more doe and just did a tv promo

No show better than the mo. bro with the s & m logo Damn baby, much success is sitting in your favor Slam the n9na tech before considering the data Fans waited, so we went, so she'd get it for later But frankie said, "excuse my daughter, she's a bit of a hater" Damn!

They may be platinum But they know I blow 'em all away (i blow 'em all away) (superstars), but they know I blow 'em all away, hey

Hey, hey, check it I understand senor already But in this case, on this show, I'm a top priority In Lawrence, your minority and I'm the majority Check it, I was young and broke But I'd fetch it, if it was freshest Shelf the store for the Eric B. and Rakim record Promoters called us and said, "We got this show and want you to close us" Ghostface and brother Ali rocking with a band in 'sota We couldn't wait to see Rakim rock But he never ever showed up He swole up cause he didn't wanna go up before us Man, what's wrong with these people? Think that the world gotta kiss their asses Five hundred capacity but you wanna get two hundred passes Thought it was about gouda Forty water told me, "N9na, get ya cabbage, stay savage and ravage the average" Y'all better hope radio and video Keep me from slithering, into they circle I'll change it, that's why they shivering Rakim the god? he just miss the king's delivering 'Cause they know they'll fall And I'll blow them all to smithereens

They may be platinum But they know I blow 'em all away (i blow 'em all away) (superstars), but they know I blow 'em all away, hey

Real, real spill, yeah
Baby girl,
I know I ain't the only one that know you could be bitchy
You know what I'm sizzling?
Ol' boy,
I know I ain't the only one that know you could be bitchy
Do your research before you down somebody else

Get off your high horse Keyshia Cole, get off your high horse Rakim, get off your high horse Industry, get off your high horse Yeah