

Keep It One Hunnit

Tech N9ne

If you at the rink put ya skates on
Roll with the nina celebrate and that the day gone
Just because the DJ ain't diggin and pumpin they song
Mediocre rappers pick tecca nina to hate on
And they do it all night and day long but when they see me that
frowned up hatin face gone
Ain't no rah uh reason ya fronted ya should've just kept it one
hunit learn how to make ya face stay stone

Why you comin at me like that, is it cause I came up you mad,
Cause ya see me with all this cash (Keep it one hunit)
Homie it ain't no changin me,
Yeah I'm still the same OG and on my momma I'm always be
(Keep it one hunit)

One hunit that's the reason big dog was called representer of t
he five block villian nigga dog well respected in the crime don
way back to pauls that's my liquor store my hood where I swang
my balls for you young niggas that ain't know that really don'
t know the name check my history eventually you'll get told the
same nigga big dogs a damn fool a fixture in the game and I pl
ay it by my own rules damned if I'mma change I was raised in th
is gang bang lived through this gang bang homies that done died
so I got pride in this gang bang fuck nigga bring it, if it's
beef then I'mma eat it I'mma beast and I'm conseded I have yet
to be defeated naw I'm undefeated that's a hard days work boy d
on't make me pull your skirt and show your pussy on the turf Ni
gga! I'm vill walkin' shit talkin' on this fucking track, the s
how me's finest show your highness how you love that.

I'm a playa, ma'fuck haters, and this a thin line (shit) but th
as what separates us.
If they smart, they are the segregaters, team of Kansas city ch
iefs, wit a ma'fuckin Raider.
Thats a problem in the makin', a problem in the matrix, people
thats unplugged (man) would probably be the safest. So understa
nd I hope this hood shit sacred, hand on the bible I shoot it o
ut to satin, if he ever did say shit, I really would be finer,
ya you heard me nigga, anytime cuz, still serving nickels, step
ya grind up, I knew the game was dirty b'fore I signed up, ya
this rap shit is circus full of clowns and, otha weirdos acting
silly for the croud, then they think we all the same till my p
istols get to plowin, so a hunit ain't enough, gotta keep it on
e thousand.

It sounds like they wanna claim KC king
They can't advance in this game cause they weakling
When in the trap making penis that can't see things

Like me at marina grog and galey mane feasting
Party of 70 at the (fogo da'chao)
You niggas small time, me and travis mobilin' now
Holding us down almost everybody know what it sounds of
Tecca nina despite the hate you be throwing around
From now on they will not talk nay talk
And they family won't have to walk cross grave moss
I'm the king it because I mob boss pay cost
I pro ball on em they rock chalk Jayhawk
So bow down cause the king gets hyphy
If you slight me ain't no stopping the nina the almighty
Don't you see the snake and bat shining brightly
Keep it one hunit if your rappers don't really like me, fight m
e!