Tech N9ne

Yeah I play my music LOUD! I betcha you feel me coming down the block The thunder in the trunk gon' knock You know I play my music LOUD! And yup I got the neighbors losing sleep From the way I crank it up and let it beat Yeah Turn it up like (Boom boom boom) Let it beat like (Bang bang bang bang) Turn it up like (Boom boom boom) Let it beat like (Bang bang bang) Turn it up like (Boom boom boom) Let it beat like (Bang bang bang) Turn it up like (Boom boom boom) Let it bang Let it bang

Pulled up in a bucket, blowing on a blunt Beat hittin like brrrump bump bump Crack I crease sound like a big bitch In the back trying get up out a little nigga trunk Turn heads for I even hit the block Lil kids running up when they hear the beat knock Crank it to the max whenever I pass cops Hearts keep a beat whenever the bass drop My shit is quakin got my rearview vibrating Pulled up next to my gran momma at the red light got her wig shaking Seeing purple is what I'm tasting Finna do some baby making Gotta chop ta sixfy sitting next to me Bitch lookin like some nialating Hey sunday morning 'round eleven robot erupting in the reveren I'll probably lose my hearing by the time I'm twenty-seven It's a shame But I need that dang To vibrate my frame ABS my game Have to do a little switch up can a a player get strange I tell my biatrice to quit yappin later or we gon' get nasty You can do whatever you like to me, we can do classic or get trashy Matter fact we ain't even gotta go to the crib girl we can do it in t he back seat For now sit back relax and let this beat massage your ass cheeks