Make Waves

Tech N9ne

Rrrrrr...Hey....You.... What we gonna do? Suit up, boot up, let's go!

Make way I'm coming through you (I'm coming through you) There's nothing you can do (You can do) It's my day, make waves We crash into you (crash into you) Your end is coming soon (coming soon) I'm your base, so make waves

Yeah, ain't nobody ever seen a beast I'm a catch a career but it's been the least Follow was a very little, I mean petite I'mma pull the carpet from under you How it even started ya wonder who I'mma show ya what rain and thunder do Hope ya really ready when it come for you Not a human or a alien on the planet that can do it Like I do it you put a mountain in front of me I go through it I pursue it, danger Never stoppin' the mangler Nina tough with them wranglers Give me lip I'mma bang ya Never benevolent you wasn't ever the relevant You thinkin' you 'bout to be but you are outta ya element Bringin the hella win then came back in hella mint Condition or to see my new wicked development Never let up, ya never get up It'll never be another competitor better than us I been on it ya runnin' late the way Letterman does You thinkin' you reaching' a level that's clever than what I'mma gain it you don't get the picture then I'mma paint it With the pain I came insane the Nina language Thinkin' you gonna be up when I have to bring this anguish Ain't no question I am truly the strangest! I gotta shake it up for a minute Tecca Nina got the greater percentage And when I enter whatever I gotta win it Try to get me in the corner ya finished A lotta people defeated when I diminish When I hit you need a hell of a dentist I got the punch and the power that's intricate Got you thinkin', "how did you get off into this?"

If life's a beach, can we go surfin' It never been easy for me besides the birthday And people they eat, the words I'm servin' Then we can all feast, on what we think is deservin' I'm a heart-breaker, wave-maker And I'mma take a leap nothin' round the Kali baby Been a ball-breaker, gate-maker And I can stop and out ya mouth if ya gettin' lazy I'm a typhoon tsunami, any whatever what just to get the salami Try to be quick or we're quick to get ya behind me I could belligerent nuttin', nothin' could calm me

I'mma take the wheel, bust ya grill If it's an emergency bust a seal You can see I make the mill, yes I will Cause I got the skill to yield, plus the will Put ya lights out, the fight's out The mic is my knife and device and ya iced out Pull my windpipe out, that or the thing of a singer I'mma rip it though they might shout Cause I'm a sore loser If I'm defeated and heated, better be headed right for the door And I'm a born bruiser When ya get beated and seated, then I'll be ready to give you more I can keep goin' and never stop Easy as breathin' to me and if you don't believe me Pay me attention until I pop Eager to eat $\ensuremath{^{\text{cm}}}$ and never need a reason whether You better pick em up when they drop Singin' I'm leavin' the speed is unbelievable That you better never give them a shot I don't know how to behave, just know how to (make waves)