

# Make Waves

Tech N9ne

Rrrrrrr...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 'em 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)