

# Mizzizy Gets Bizzy

Tech N9ne

It's a lot of Mitch Bades out there that don't understand how Tech N9ne and  
Don Juan puts it down and make hits  
Told y'all MidWest side never quits  
So now I want you to bounce  
And realize that we road dogs, we true for life  
And when we ride we bounce  
And let the whole world know that, uh  
Mizzizy gets bizzy, so check it

We in Mizzizy believe in eye for eye  
Dem who diss me click's supposed to fry  
Anybody kcuuf cause I die  
Bonzai, nigga everyone's high

(Bounce) Mizzizy, get bizzy, get bizzy, mizzizy  
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A chin check, results of a slick neck  
A representer of the midwest get wrecked  
Like a lizard's, My provision's  
Sharp enough to make incisions  
Making killers bodies be coming up missing  
Sweet relish, made from the drugs  
Goodfellas, gangstas and thugs  
These hoes wicked enough

I show no love like Ike, you ain't seen her  
Nigga become hype; you play the role like Tina  
Nothing but assbeat 'cause your in pain  
Damaging to the brain, you became insane  
because the shit was trauma

We bring drama,  
Murder like Jeffrey Dahmer  
Psychotic, hypnotic, can't stop with my style I bring bomma  
So I'mma release  
My anger, fuck peace  
Bring the danger, the Hitler of rap  
Enemies in my gas chamber  
Buff like with two Glocks on my hips  
Fire shots just in case these niggas wanna trip  
Five Six, my mix when Don Juan brings the fury  
Make a dash to L.A., from Cali to Missouri  
Mizzizy get's Bizzy bussin' also very tricky  
Put hickeys on my dicky they  
Quickies enough the bitches dizzy  
Here them hoes Dizzy and Lizzy  
The Don Brasco  
I be the man  
Because I'm macho  
Enough to make the whole crowd duck  
Let the gauge buck, shots rang out  
Your brains hang out  
Niggas don't give a fuck cause uh

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I, the angel of rap, say pack yo shit  
Look back at the mic, n turn brick bloods n' crips to clips  
The city is cool, we bout to make the plates shift  
When floatin ya open, n Mizzery is on Tech, I Pac a flips  
You ready for demons creepin, roamin through your homes  
Is you got the stomach for blown domes  
Turn me on, I'm in the zone  
Medusa looked at us an said "wassup?!"  
The Midwest stared back and buss  
Now that bitch's stuck as kcu'f  
Gimmie that foe foe,  
Feelin' that 9 millimeter gun bust  
I'mma get em with a flow,  
Just a little bitta Mo' my folks  
I'm like Michael, a psycho approach  
I rage most,  
Rollin like a sage coach,  
Givin the K.O.  
Swollen pockets, but robbin on Rodeo  
I'm very Krueger,  
If you hurt my love I'm breakin out the scary Ruger  
When I get ta bustin thats my free Larry Hoova, maneuva  
Who's a rappa Yakuza, whacker than any  
You loose'a, rap or refuse'a, ac'a like emmy  
Rock so vest, we got yo checks  
Who jocks yo flexs  
You heathen thinkin'a gettin richer,  
Receivevin taco neck  
The bigga the flow-a,  
The bigger the kill  
The bigga the Fo' Fo',  
The bigga the pack'a niggas runnin down the hill  
Rogue Doggs rule,  
We told y'all foo's  
Now its time to kill,  
Haters just chill,  
N peel the lyrical Benadryl  
I can not, and shall not, and will not fall!  
The opposite of Rue Paul  
The Rogue Dogg bustin all'a y'all!

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Yeah, it don't stop, it don't quit  
We kicking that shit,

Don Juan, MidWest side,  
let's take a ride, MidWest side  
Fo' Fivea ain't nobody livin'  
Me and 5'7" puffin' cannabis Sativa  
Fo' Fivea ain't nobody livin'  
Me and Triple life puffin' cannabis Sativa

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