

PR 2K1

Tech N9ne

You want me to jam
I'm finna
Enter brain waves
Pain from insane days
Make you sick
Like bad mayonnaise

Got the remedy
Rhyme infinity
Criminally
Finna be some shit
I'll crack you open
Like the youngest male kennedy.
Got the whole planet
Rocking off the low blows
Damn it
I show flows
And poke hoes
That's suppose to be yours
Seeing my haters
In the dark alley
Tormented by mine
Dodging the tech n9ne
Now here's the message
Liberate me
Chocolata tay
Imma rock
Not play
Do the fuck what I say
Throw your souls in the air
Like this
Flash your bar codes
While I stick 'em
With another hit
Up out of abyss
The tech n9ne n9na
Out to find vaginas
Just a player
Clubbing it
Rubbing it
Loving that
Creamer streamer
Might seem a little extreme
My thing
When I flips
I gots to make sure that it's hot
Make the whole planet rock
Like this

Make that ass hop
Don't stop
Down south biancs
Make the planet rock
Midwest
Too much ass in one room
Rat tata tata tata
Tata tata boom

Make that ass hop
Make that ass hop
All the ladies in the party
Make the planet rock
See that ass hop
Watch that ass hop
All the fellas like to see you
Make the planet rock