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