

# Rockabye

Tech N9ne

Hey, hey Mr. Big, how you doing, man? Thanks so much for having me here to y  
our house  
Welcome to my home  
You have a beautiful home, man, this is, this is wonderful  
Thank you, I never invite anyone to my home, but this is very special sign h  
ere  
No, I'm honored, man, I'm really honored, thank you so much  
But before we get started, you mind if we just chill out here, it's a beauti  
ful night, can just relax?  
No, I don't, I don't mind it all, man, let's just chill  
Here, sit right here, take a sit  
Oh, okay  
Yeah  
Hey, this is nice  
Here, have a drink  
What's this?  
Oh... it's just something to relax you, go ahead  
Oh, okay  
Gives you swagger  
Uhm, feels good  
You need that swagger to be big?  
Yeah  
I want you just to relax  
Huh-uh  
Go to sleep  
Yeah  
You will all be paid to be...

(Rock, rock) rockabye (rock, rock) rockabye  
(Stop, stop) stop, you won't play me  
(Not, not) not a guy (hot, hot) hot as I  
(Rock, rock) rockabye, baby  
(Go to sleep, go-go-go to sleep) you make me go  
(Go to sleep, go to sleep) oh, you make me go  
(Go to sleep, go-go-go to sleep) you make me go  
(Go to sleep) rockabye, baby

That's what it be feelin like when they bear you through  
Every stereo radio, and they swear you true  
But the dopey delivery is unbearable  
Drink (CARIBOU)  
Gotta grab your nads, you in the building  
Rip it til you blast, they ass, up in the ceiling  
Look a lot of rappers trash, ain't got the feelin  
Not in your brain, to wanna change, up your energy game  
What a shame, you got a name, but you're lyrically lame  
Sedated, save it, cause your memory stained  
From 'caine you're faded, a beginner remains  
With fame you're jaded, and you give me your lane  
I came to spray it, and it finna be pain  
Will you please, stop...  
Rappin that crap that you givin me, mayne?  
I been fiendin foe, meanin flow  
But they thought process seemin slow  
You ain't gotta rap hella fast for me to like you  
But wake the fuck if they screamin, bro  
And that's good, you're able to get your green and go

But a lot of you shouldn't wanna be seen in show  
Cause when I go to your set you be leanin low

Never do you really gotta be ill as me  
Lyrically, stalled  
Lot of rappers gonna wanna grit they grill at me  
Furiously, y'all  
But when you run up and then you find out villains we  
Fear is recalled  
Music and murkin niggas don't really wanna deal with me  
Seriously, dawg  
Your flow's on NyQuil, or them night pills  
Or that codeine, that y'all drank  
It's a funny sight for real, the people like you still  
When you so lean, that you can't  
Spit one of your verses, worse, you just faint  
Better get a nurse, a hearse, and kiss paint  
Watch a nigga urk and jerk, he's on the purp  
A Percocet alert, to Earth, if it's quaint in a...  
Box, see me comin but can't even swing at me (weak as fuck)  
When you be rappin, you mummy, you don't wanna see me  
Screamin up to the tip-top, a lot of you rappin, it be Ziploc  
All I'm sayin, is I never wanna have no MSG in my hip-hop  
(Ehe-haha! Can you feel it? Feel the swagger, hahaha)

Last thing I'm gon say  
The people don't really have green or gold pay  
So when you think of rapping and go lay  
Your vocal, you better, mash mean and go cray  
But if you a beginner still, in a deal  
And yo remedial rappin is in a mill  
I guess I better slow it down a little bit and go pop me a couple of (Benadr  
yl)  
Fuck, nigga, why you wake me up, nigga?  
Makin million dollars layin in the cut, nigga  
Fuck what you say, I been 'sleep for two day  
Go to sleep, Tech N9ne, nigga, too paid

Stay alive, homeboy, that's all I want you to do  
You make me go (go to sleep, go to sleep)  
Oh, oh, you make go (go to sleep, go-go-go to sleep)  
You make me go (go to sleep) rockabye, baby