

# Technicians

Tech N9ne

EST is 1985  
In KC on a bus ride  
From the 56th side  
Not too many knew that it was alive  
But they spread it so now they tied to Technicians worldwide

Listen!  
Trying to recruit is the mission  
We offer you a position  
Where Tech will rule and condition your brain  
To know actin' a fool is the vision  
Caribou Lou is tradition  
And the way to be true to your living is strange  
We come in peace  
But if you wanna be dumb and beef  
A gun will summon heat, wanna be young and speak  
I'mma numb his beak  
He's a woman, he the one and brung in meat for the cunning beast  
Hit a lung and, seep dung, and sleep long in deep tongue, full of gum and te  
eth  
It's when a Teccanician do the sets who diss the crew  
The best thing for you to do  
Is to let the clique see who the vet is, and miss the new seekers  
Wonder who the fuck is coming through these speakers  
Never forget it the medic for you tweakers  
Ahead of the medicine developed to soothe creatures  
You're pathetic if you're no believer  
Cause we all are energetic and eager  
Come alive when you walking side by side with me  
Fly the skies and get high with me  
On this ride you won't collide  
Just confide in me  
Try denying me  
Ye dying violently  
That's the way  
You fakers got to pay  
My people quick to spray  
And buck a demon till they lay  
But if he breathing it musta been an angel by his side like Sunday  
Never would be the case cause my clique ready to ride when I say:

Technicians!  
Owoh! Owoh! Owoh!  
Others ain't got a clue  
They coming through  
Suspicious  
We do  
The Shit  
We do  
Cause if you not with the crew  
Converting you is our mission  
If you're a born Technician  
Put your ammunition  
And your hands up in the sky  
This is a strong addiction  
Live to this if ya a Technician till ya die

My people all know what a Bianca is  
Most of 'em want to diss  
Don't come unless you don't want the biz  
It ain't nothing' but real women in my circle, not them phony chicks  
That don't know what I mean when I say elbow macaroni bitch  
They know what I'm drinking  
The ladies looking right  
They know what I'm thinking  
The babies even hype  
The oldies be geekin'  
The red, the black, and white  
The soldiers beef seekin'  
All of my people's here  
Tech and the bidness  
Are gonna equal fear  
Cuz I'm 'bout to bubble  
And get the evil peers  
Out of my life I never wanna see you  
YEAH!  
Bitch!  
You ain't a Technician  
You don't know the pledge  
But you said that you listen  
Guess you misunderstood the shit huh?  
Disrespect that Tech trick get done  
The moral of the story is we warriors  
Notorious for the hordes of core  
Ready to roar he is glorious  
Technician number 1  
The Mission leave 'em sprung  
With the tongue  
And if you listen it's a gun

We are family  
That Tech shit we on it  
We could be damaging  
To all you punks that want it  
We bring calamity  
That's thinking bad we flaunt it  
Unforgettable  
Tech's formidable  
Reppin' the minimal  
Bitch we run it  
You don't gotta know that I really meant it when I said that I was gonna make the mainstream go me  
Still rapping like I'm popping a pillow  
Off of the killer  
More like I was taking Molly in '03  
We can take anybody we so deep  
I bet that you got us on yo' street  
I'm tryna find a spot that's big enough  
So that all of my people can meet!