

Trippin' Comin'

Tech N9ne

Some might call me uh paranoid
But I think I would just say that I was very aware of my surroundings!"

Retrogression

Lets go back to an earlier state

Back when a bunch of cats was jumping to this world via hate

Gangbang shit, yeah I'm guilty of it

When I'm looking at the TV, man seem like everybody really love it

Wave they flags high, for the world to see

Even though we know we don't want our son and little girls to be

Nothing like we were, some of these youngsters got no thumpers

Bet they want no funk, but they could get shook up like a seizure

If bangin' retrogresses, now the color's no longer measures

Stresses of rival sets get wet, go get the Tec, and press it

To make sure they get the message, alot of these motherfuckers

Reppin sets know they faking just like they know the phrase don't f with Texas

But still oblivious and fans see free

But real life is mo' serious than a damn TV

Like '85 they might be gunnin'

Why you living like a drummin'

When you sippin' wit' your woman

I can feel the trippin' comin'

When they all talking loud

Feelin' proud cause no one is gunnin'

Ey, I can feel the trippin' comin'

Yeah, I can feel the trippin' comin'

Yo, I can feel it comin'

When I'm down for the town

In the club beefing with the woman

Ey, I can feel the trippin' comin'

Yeah, I can feel the trippin' comin'

Yo, I can feel it comin'