

## Who do i catch

Tech N9ne

Real rock rap and not to Xerox weird not  
Enough to make you fear a lot from here watch  
I ran scrimmage and I fought to the damn finish  
And I popped eyes open without eating me canned spinach  
My fans in it constantly tellin' me I can win it  
If I stand grimace damagin man every damn minute  
I blend then expands quick it slams wicked rhyme  
Grand spittage H.A.M. with it fans dig it N9ne!  
Cha hard to see me like the background  
Your rap styles comin' softer than a cat's meow  
Red laces but booted like I'm Iraq bound  
That frown will get you ate by my cannibal from Sac Town  
So relax pal pat down gat down back down blackout  
With a fat smile I might react foul so don't make this cat growl  
I caught everybody when I spazzed wow who do I catch now!

Who do I catch now?  
Maybe those who can't get with the rap sound  
I caught the industry who do I catch now  
Who do I catch now?  
Maybe those who told me put the rap down  
I caught the whole world, who do I catch now

I caught wrecks (AND THEN)  
I caught checks (AND THEN)  
I caught press (AND THEN)  
I caught sex (YES)  
And no permanent diseases were caught when I caught that  
Now the games been offset cause I'm Strange in a lost mess  
I caught a lot of shit by being different they tried to hinder Tech  
By calling him devil worshipper surfaced up on the internet  
My temper gets grimmer just as winter sets Imma venter yes  
And I can't forget when the finger pressed triggers I can't remember that  
I caught stars attention Nina had a large ascension  
So high the lord is squintin' (NO)  
I mean ya'll are squintin' (OKAY)  
Cause I'm tall as Pippen (NO)  
Got a flawless vision (OKAY)  
On a lawless mission (NO)  
Cause I'm ballish pimpin' (YEAH!)  
Best believe I caught fades never homie soft made  
I'm active no off days and I got boss paid with music I caught babes  
And I even caught gays before they all caught AIDS

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I hit a pot of gold with the harder flow  
You haters oughta know that we are the MO  
This is my land you in my hand and you'sa particle  
And I see you marvel over the fact I caught the Carter 4  
So that means I caught Martians already  
And you talk shit about that because often ya'll petty

And because you jelly sicklin' its costing ya'll bettys  
To get tossed in our headache cuz we lost in tall fatty  
Hey you catch the vapours cause Nina he catch hoes  
And you non believers are funny people like Seth Rog  
Better pay attention cause if ya simpin' ya get froze  
And I'ma leave you with a wet nose when im rippin they catch colds

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