

# Who You Came to See

Tech N9ne

Dwamn, everybody's off up in the place like, "Dwamn"  
Women throwin' booties in my face  
Like, "Dwamn"  
Am I Tecca N9na? You can bet that I am  
Down for wham bam thank you ma'am  
Like, "Dwamn!"  
This is for all of y'all  
Killers who buy my records supporting all my dogs  
When I'm in your town can I pub crawl with y'all  
Go back home with your silky drawers baby doll (Yeuh)  
Exodus insanus nocturnus  
Never your clan cannot learn us  
Y'all dead cold and I'm a furnace  
With hella hot burners  
I vibe like no other man  
When I'm in another land  
Use a rubber band  
I don't love her man  
Bell til I bail ride til I die  
Yes I'm that gang related nigga yellin' why  
Haters find it hard for them to see  
How hard N9na be  
Tell me who you came to see

Tech N9ne, Tech N9ne  
Been on TV been on CD's  
Who been that mystery  
What's my name  
Tech N9ne Tech N9ne  
And what you gain from me  
Is pain from me  
Tell me who you came to see

Bout to bring it back boss doggin'  
Boss ballin' bigger than Vietnam  
We brop bombs  
On the boulevard Bickin' it  
With my biggas bubblin' bouncin'  
Big bootie blacks and blonds  
Ronnz from Berlin all the way  
To Don Juan's  
Kansas City's me front lawn  
One man beyond bomb  
Come with crazy shit  
Get your ass on the dance floor you lazy bitch  
In order to bring the bread cream in  
I got to keep them heads ringin'  
You trip and you's a dead demon  
No spread semen leavin'  
Groupies on the bed dreamin'  
Her newlywed steamin'  
With the infrared beamin'  
Do I have to get my gun  
For this punk spit one  
For this punk villain I ain't bought to have ta run from this punk I dump  
Nigga what I keep it crunk and cranked  
Lumps in banks

Your girl's getting pumped and spanked  
Who you aim to be  
Who you claim to be  
Do you aim to be  
Insane bane with me  
Can you hang with me  
Man claim Strange with me  
Dangerously  
Then tell me who you came to see

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Tell me who you came to see

You better blow that shit out  
If it ain't greeny green better throw that shit out  
Kind of funny how I come N9na stun niggas  
Out of money then I run with a gun trigger  
Get us in a club killer, when I am in it  
Women give us love with 'em  
I'm a damn menace  
We keepin' it hot  
Don't cock the Glocks  
If you came to make it hop  
You're at the spot drop  
We smoke weed  
And we drink rum up (Tecca N9na)  
Sex we don't stop (til)  
We bust nut (Tecca N9na)  
Ain't no change in me  
Ain't no sugar veins in me  
Ain't no petty kiddy games in me  
If you're with me  
And ain't ashamed to be  
Flamed with me  
Tell 'em (tell 'em)  
Who ya (who ya) came ta (came ta) see (see)

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Who been that mystery  
What's my name  
Tech N9ne Tech N9ne  
And what you gain from me is pain from me  
Tell me who you came to see