

# Check Yo Temperature

Tech N9ne

I keep my temperature on 74 when I'm at the crib  
And 79 in the winter time that's just how I live  
But when the homies call and say let's hit the town  
When we do them haters frown  
Nigga turn the heat down  
I know we skip the line and bitches think we fine  
I know you feelin' drunk and tough but you best recline  
You don't wanna get stained it's pain in this lane  
I'mma check they temperature, they all up in my mix, mayne  
What up  
Suckers  
Ain't no lookin' back  
I just wanna know  
What you niggas lookin' at?

I just come to kick it with the bitches  
I ain't come for you  
If you really want it yeah my homies got a gun or two  
I take on every one of you  
What you wanna do?  
Don't forget I got this whole club on my side trippin' is dumb'a you  
Stop  
Everybody what's that sound?  
It sound like a hater 'bout to get the beat down  
With the quick and why they wanna go and get me pissed  
When they know I'm with me clique and a real nigga like Mitchy Slick

On this Hennessy, Sprite and lemon, fuck these niggas, invite the women  
Busters wanna insight the grimin', now you gotta invite the criminals  
Don't gimme that bullshit, nigga don't gimme no looks  
You better get over the shit, a veteran knowin' that you pathetic  
And let 'em fuck up and hit me on kush  
So you better snap your fingers and then rock with it  
Cause if you chops spit it, I'mma let somethin' hot hit it  
'Bout a hundred somethin' he looked like he wanted somethin'  
Rémy had him beefy now he look like a honey bun or somethin'

AYE! Why they always gotta trip with you?  
I'm minding my bidness now I gotta check yo temperature  
AYE! Player hater man you fixin' to  
Make me lose it if you heated when I check yo temperature  
AYE! Now I ain't come to play games  
So why you gotta make me check yo temperature, mayne?  
AYE! And I guess we all gon' bang  
If you heated when I check yo temperature, mayne