

Blown Away

Tech N9ne

I know y'all don't see me on tv
Or hear me on the radio
But you industry brats
Better check billboard and Pollstar
Before y'all get to crying
About who get seniority at these shows
Especially when compared to me
Y'all ain't shit on stage

I hit the stage
Grab the mic and blow 'em all away (I blow 'em all away)
(superstars), but they know I blow 'em all away, hey

The gig is over, the gig is over (bitty bye-bye)
The gig is over, the gig is over (when a play)
The kid is older and getting colder (many fly by)
But his will hold ya, so listen closer to (a-a)-r-o-n
They dissing and twisting my name
Because Aaron is scaring these glitz spitting pricks in the game
Hit with this gift, everybody get a whiff of this script and it's pain
Gotta talk about the people with a attitude
Hiss me and slipped in my lane
I've been wrecking crowds for a long second now
Got 'em guessing how tech is blessed
And yes, the best in-town rep
On the real, I keep it trill
And when I spit, I ain't spilling about my million
It's the feeling that you get with this underground headliner
Mainstream ignored a bro
And they be petty, so jealousy is sure to show
But they rich and got more to blow
And everything's affordable
But they gotta go before me
Because their stage show is horrible

They may be platinum
But they know I blow 'em all away (i blow 'em all away)
(superstars), but they know I blow 'em all away, hey

Why you do me like that girl?
You know I love your mama

I just wanted to have a bite with her, or something
Didn't go get up on that show to fight with her, or nothing
It was Keyshia Cole, Eric Benă, Gorilla Zoe, Tech N9ne and T.I.
But Keyshia was acting bia-bia
Why she acting like a (what?), like a (what?)
She ain't know I grab the mic and light it (up), light it (up)
She say, "she don't know me"
But I'm the number one independent in the country
Man, she the only one acting funky
And the people at the summer jam, they want me
She say, "she ain't goin on before somebody that's local"
And she went postal and loco
Saying, "her not closing, is a no-go"
Down talked me real low though
About how she got more doe and just did a tv promo

No show better than the mo. bro with the s & m logo
Damn baby, much success is sitting in your favor
Slam the n9na tech before considering the data
Fans waited, so we went, so she'd get it for later
But frankie said, "excuse my daughter, she's a bit of a hater"
Damn!

They may be platinum
But they know I blow 'em all away (i blow 'em all away)
(superstars), but they know I blow 'em all away, hey

Hey, hey, check it
I understand senior already
But in this case, on this show, I'm a top priority
In Lawrence, your minority and I'm the majority
Check it, I was young and broke
But I'd fetch it, if it was freshest
Shelf the store for the Eric B. and Rakim record
Promoters called us and said,
"We got this show and want you to close us"
Ghostface and brother Ali rocking with a band in 'sota
We couldn't wait to see Rakim rock
But he never ever showed up
He swole up cause he didn't wanna go up before us
Man, what's wrong with these people?
Think that the world gotta kiss their asses
Five hundred capacity but you wanna get two hundred passes
Thought it was about gouda
Forty water told me,
"N9na, get ya cabbage, stay savage and ravage the average"
Y'all better hope radio and video
Keep me from slithering, into they circle
I'll change it, that's why they shivering
Rakim the god? he just miss the king's delivering
'Cause they know they'll fall
And I'll blow them all to smithereens

They may be platinum
But they know I blow 'em all away (i blow 'em all away)
(superstars), but they know I blow 'em all away, hey

Real, real spill, yeah
Baby girl,
I know I ain't the only one that know you could be bitchy
You know what I'm sizzling?
Ol' boy,
I know I ain't the only one that know you could be bitchy
Do your research before you down somebody else

Get off your high horse
Keyshia Cole, get off your high horse
Rakim, get off your high horse
Industry, get off your high horse
Yeah