Tech N9ne

I did not know my life would change today Mountain-get out my way! A lotta times life can deal you a bad hand But to stay out of the trash can You gotta have plans Can they stop me? Oh nah nah - (No) Oh nah nah - (No) Oh nah-nah-nah-nah-nah Will they stop me? Oh nah nah - (No) Oh nah nah - (No) Oh nah-nah-nah-nah-nah Relative, my relative Sellin' dope for my relative Dynomack and Donny fellowship Hit the street - ain't what you tell a kid But we nailed the gig Caught spiteful, assault rifles hella big Lost 5-0, the boss I know I can smell a pig like a pail of shit Goodies out the attic Up there with a fully automatic Sheetrock made a trap door Where the crack pours if the hoodies caught a habit Six workers servin' out the house Police lurkin' round about When they kicked that door down I made no sound - now they searchin' out for clout Don't make a sound (Do not make a sound) No movin' around (Ain't no movin' around) We got the bulk in the attic What's below is all that they found (All our people went down) Coulda got us And shut down the whole operation - but they missed it Stuck in the corner 'til morning In my lucky J6s I thought I'd never make riches Got the system against me and it's way vicious Sometimes don't wanna stay with this 'Til I came across my pair of Lucky J6s My lucky Jaaaaaaayyyyyy 6s I might have a lucky day with these My lucky J 6 S Been two years since I ran away Slangin' pieces to a few peers for my fam today Female neighbor got a manhandler Deserving a damn hammer In the middle of his two ears with the gamma ray

We hear 'em through the walls They got us too involved The next day when we see her face It's black and blue and all

Contemplatin' in French Village
If it happens again
Peel his big melon
If she swellin', bring them hell
Then we kill it

He's at her neck
I grabbed the TEC and strolled all in
Lucky me, the nigga was one of my rogue dog friends - huh?
Before another bruise
I told them cruise
I was happy no hit ensued
It's gotta be the shoes

Can they stop me?

Oh nah nah - (No)

Oh nah nah - (No)

Oh nah-nah-nah-nah-nah

Will they stop me?

Oh nah nah - (No)

Oh nah nah - (No)

Oh nah-nah-nah-nah-nah

I thought I'd never make riches Got the system against me and it's way vicious Sometimes don't wanna stay with this 'Til I came across my pair of Lucky J6s

My lucky jaaaaaaayyyyyy 6s I might have a lucky day with these My lucky J 6 S

It's a drought - and we doin' without
I heard about a rap contest, so I entered with a lot of doubt
Money low and my last jobs That I had - I left them for dead
My only prized possession is my black Infrareds
Walked up the stairs in Starz Nightclub on Broadway
Anybody before and after my mic hugged a hard day
I did New Breed and they like, "Love the God spray!"
"The winner is... Tech N9ne," and that I was - applause say
I won to open for EPMD at Kemper Arena
This fell on my graduation day
So rap was meant for the N9na
'91, what I had on my feet was real fancy and hip
The same year MJ won his first championship
In J6s

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NIKE Air Jordan 6 Black Infrared Colorway