

# PR 2K1

Tech N9ne

You want me to jam  
I'm finna  
Enter brain waves  
Pain from insane days  
Make you sick  
Like bad mayonnaise

Got the remedy  
Rhyme infinity  
Criminally  
Finna be some shit  
I'll crack you open  
Like the youngest male kennedy.  
Got the whole planet  
Rocking off the low blows  
Damn it  
I show flows  
And poke hoes  
That's suppose to be yours  
Seeing my haters  
In the dark alley  
Tormented by mine  
Dodging the tech n9ne  
Now here's the message  
Liberate me  
Chocolata tay  
Imma rock  
Not play  
Do the fuck what I say  
Throw your souls in the air  
Like this  
Flash your bar codes  
While I stick 'em  
With another hit  
Up out of abyss  
The tech n9ne n9na  
Out to find vaginas  
Just a player  
Clubbing it  
Rubbing it  
Loving that  
Creamer streamer  
Might seem a little extreme  
My thing  
When I flips  
I gots to make sure that it's hot  
Make the whole planet rock  
Like this

Make that ass hop  
Don't stop  
Down south biancs  
Make the planet rock  
Midwest  
Too much ass in one room  
Rat tata tata tata  
Tata tata boom

Make that ass hop  
Make that ass hop  
All the ladies in the party  
Make the planet rock  
See that ass hop  
Watch that ass hop  
All the fellas like to see you  
Make the planet rock