Put Em On

Tech N9ne

I just gotta put 'em on My city askin' me to put 'em on My day ones gotta put 'em on Family I gotta put 'em Shawty askin' me to put her (on) Feeling like I'm one of the best and everybody ain't trippin' Like an Aventador on full flats but the paint's drippin' To the people making it up and sayin' that I'm done, I can't slippin' I'm a taint this with not a saint mission with the imagery to make you faint , Christian I'm a killa, for my city, nigga It ain't only me, it's so many grittas Serving weak cats, makin' 'em take a seat in they kitty litter Keep something pretty with us And that's dames and dumpers They shame to bump us 'Cause we're upper echilon Yes, I'm dark, I am Megatron, go Decepticon Whenever Tech is on Steady reppin Misou ha That's right, that's right, I can't think of nothing better to do ha Yes I, yes I gonna be the one say the Soo Stretch all the way to the loo So be careful speaking I'll of my crew ha We all came up from nothing We all lookin' for something, yeah You want them finer things in life Don't act like you don't want this I Just gotta put 'em on My city askin' me to put 'em on My day ones gotta put 'em on Family I gotta put 'em Shawty askin' me to put her On Workin'? I've been workin' I've been locked in, I been workin' I done clocked in, and the pots in, and when we pop in we jerkin' I got family dependin' on me Hatin' niggas bring envy on me Get the game and I get the homie Got plenty on me Wanna give a shoutout to my A ones Better view from my day ones Win or lose, there's a bitter feud Nigga, I'm a be the liaison Talk now, I'm delegated Hept outed, then elevated Call the fam like "Hey we made it" Buy ma the crib with a elevator like They know, came up with like no dough Prayed up I never changed up, I start the game up I got bank roll Head forth, get mo' Me and my niggas keep it lit so

Buy my mama that new Benzo Now my ends low

We all came up from nothing We all lookin' for something, yeah You want them finer things in life Don't act like you don't want this

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Damn, where did my bros? I started broke I'll in the mind and sicker the most You gotta fly to see what I'm on Baby I'm just tryin' to get low Uh, I got the star Hop in a rover Cup runneth over I got this started Baby you know That'll you'll be on it St. Louis on up

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KC and St. Louis stand up