

# Rock & Roll Nigga

Tech N9ne

I like big booty bitches rappin and Lynard Skynyrd  
Cases of beer cold as a Kansas City winter  
Drink to get drunk then find a chick and put dick off in her  
Then make her take me shopping for kicks at Harold Perner  
My family gave me rock, my family gave me rap  
The streets gave me guap, the streets gave me straps  
Black bitches fuck me, white bitches love me  
Trust me I do em both at the same time rough as rugby  
Do em both to Bon Jovi, and then to Public Enemy  
Energy in me definitively I'm on Hennessy and then I'm on Jimmy B  
I used to have red spikes at raves, and then turn around havin blue and red  
fights with k's  
Your parents got a cold shiver cause a pot of gold hit a fatha gorilla that'  
s a dolla go getta  
And he's an awesome flow spitta  
Your daughter goes with a guy who loathes millers  
Why?

Cause I'm a rock and roll nigga  
They don't understand me  
God naturally tanned me  
You don't like it I can be a nigga  
Rockin 600 diamonds, black and white bitches cryin when they eyes hit this r  
ock n roll nigga  
And I ain't changin, got my slipknot bangin and I  
Swear to God I ain't never ever giving up  
Fried chicken wings and Coors Light nigga what?

High school hung with a white bruh  
Came home then I went straight to Jumu'ah  
Then after that I put back on my red puma  
Then bark at a chick the same height and color as Uhma  
And we get the lead out to Zeplin we blow the bed out  
Got a call from one of the homies in trouble so yo we sped out  
Got to the hood and found a rivalry took his head out  
We had to show them evil motherfuckers what that red bout  
Until we find the killers you know we will search  
For those who kill first we gon let the steel squirt  
And this mentality's valid because we real hurt  
To ease the pain I listen to Getty, Alex and Neil Pert  
Growin up it was a chore, cause I gravitated towards stuff the homies ignore  
d  
Like trippin off bad brains when on my skateboard  
Even more, I named my gangsta rap label after The Doors!

Cause I'm a rock and roll nigga  
They don't understand me  
God naturally tanned me  
You don't like it I can be a nigga  
Rockin 600 diamonds, black and white bitches cryin when they eyes hit this r  
ock n roll nigga  
And I ain't changin, got my slipknot bangin and I  
Swear to God I ain't never ever giving up  
Fried chicken wings and Coors Light nigga what?

My momma made me, raised me  
Played me 80's made me crazy

My father played me crazy made me aid me vaugly praised me  
But I'm a real with a lotta will  
Remembered I would kill for a dolla bill  
But that all changed with strange man I gotta deal.  
Like every scholar in the game, got alotta mil  
Still a riot maker fuckin bring the house down  
Who that gang bangin rocker with the loud sound  
That's Tecca Nina with the shit that make them broads hound  
Telekinesis with my speeches get them drawers down  
And that goes for the grand dragon daughters too  
And the Neo-Soul conscious chicks they wanna swallow who?  
The show gritter and yo little low wigger '  
Better not be caught with no sitta

Cause I'm a rock and roll nigga  
They don't understand me  
God naturally tanned me  
You don't like it I can be a nigga  
Rockin 600 diamonds, black and white bitches cryin when they eyes hit this r  
ock n roll nigga  
And I ain't changin, got my slipknot bangin and I  
Swear to God I ain't never ever giving up  
Fried chicken wings and Coors Light nigga what?