

Technicians

Tech N9ne

EST is 1985
In KC on a bus ride
From the 56th side
Not too many knew that it was alive
But they spread it so now they tied to Technicians worldwide

Listen!
Trying to recruit is the mission
We offer you a position
Where Tech will rule and condition your brain
To know actin' a fool is the vision
Caribou Lou is tradition
And the way to be true to your living is strange
We come in peace
But if you wanna be dumb and beef
A gun will summon heat, wanna be young and speak
I'mma numb his beak
He's a woman, he the one and brung in meat for the cunning beast
Hit a lung and, seep dung, and sleep long in deep tongue, full of gum and te
eth
It's when a Teccanician do the sets who diss the crew
The best thing for you to do
Is to let the clique see who the vet is, and miss the new seekers
Wonder who the fuck is coming through these speakers
Never forget it the medic for you tweakers
Ahead of the medicine developed to soothe creatures
You're pathetic if you're no believer
Cause we all are energetic and eager
Come alive when you walking side by side with me
Fly the skies and get high with me
On this ride you won't collide
Just confide in me
Try denying me
Ye dying violently
That's the way
You fakers got to pay
My people quick to spray
And buck a demon till they lay
But if he breathing it musta been an angel by his side like Sunday
Never would be the case cause my clique ready to ride when I say:

Technicians!
Owoh! Owoh! Owoh!
Others ain't got a clue
They coming through
Suspicious
We do
The Shit
We do
Cause if you not with the crew
Converting you is our mission
If you're a born Technician
Put your ammunition
And your hands up in the sky
This is a strong addiction
Live to this if ya a Technician till ya die

My people all know what a Bianca is
Most of 'em want to diss
Don't come unless you don't want the biz
It ain't nothing' but real women in my circle, not them phony chicks
That don't know what I mean when I say elbow macaroni bitch
They know what I'm drinking
The ladies looking right
They know what I'm thinking
The babies even hype
The oldies be geekin'
The red, the black, and white
The soldiers beef seekin'
All of my people's here
Tech and the bidness
Are gonna equal fear
Cuz I'm 'bout to bubble
And get the evil peers
Out of my life I never wanna see you
YEAH!
Bitch!
You ain't a Technician
You don't know the pledge
But you said that you listen
Guess you misunderstood the shit huh?
Disrespect that Tech trick get done
The moral of the story is we warriors
Notorious for the hordes of core
Ready to roar he is glorious
Technician number 1
The Mission leave 'em sprung
With the tongue
And if you listen it's a gun

We are family
That Tech shit we on it
We could be damaging
To all you punks that want it
We bring calamity
That's thinking bad we flaunt it
Unforgettable
Tech's formidable
Reppin' the minimal
Bitch we run it
You don't gotta know that I really meant it when I said that I was gonna make the mainstream go me
Still rapping like I'm popping a pillow
Off of the killer
More like I was taking Molly in '03
We can take anybody we so deep
I bet that you got us on yo' street
I'm tryna find a spot that's big enough
So that all of my people can meet!