

# Yeah No!

Tech N9ne

Yeah! No!

Yeah! No!

This God energy, y'all ain't ready

'Cause I ain't hanging out, nigga I'm reclusive now, what!

The gun drops in a one

If you bums cross then you done

Don't get red rum caught in your lungs

It's electric when the Tech is finna get plum lost in the drum

Let's go!

We gotcha, he want it wit' we 'cause we don't see nada

Gotta be solitary or prolly wit' me partnas in a B chakra

Flea's off ya gotta bleed Mothra, please Papa

I'ma need vodka wit the weed to stop ta lay D, Gaga

Ball pit, slit, bitch, split slide, you can dip wit' them guys

That wanna hit the spliff from inside my fuckin' circle

I don't wanna hurt you, the N9na's a virtue

We gotta take care of him

And if you think you're gonna harass him

You cannot reach me and all of my seraphim

Ninefold, so nigga I been chose, I get in souls

Make 'em implode wit' a beat like I'm on and my grim flows

When I'm done, say goodbye to the gun, everyone I gotta go

You wanna hang out wit Doc Strange after my show?

Yeah, no!

Yeah! No!

Yeah! No!

Yeah we good, it's just time to be still for real

I am not y'all's enemies, I'm trying to preserve my chakras nigga

Nine times greater than rhyme I'm beta

With the slime crowd, it behind

I made it with divine shine haters

When I line mine

But I'm the highest angel in rank

Try to find my angle and came, I'm exalted

Nigga lost his but the boss is entangled in bank

Might feel inferior to this hierarchy

But you gonna hear su-superior, you try'na tire mark me

Tech'll never bring the gore to Maudie

The family cannot afford the body

Of the blessed kid to be tested

You gonna catch shit like a porta potty

Shieza, why ya try the fire? Bye bruh

Never am I pleading my case

Got an angel 90 feet in my face

On a cloud nine

'Bout time to get out rhymes with devout lines

About mine and see shout signs 'cause I outshined all the clout kind

I'ma stay lifted and gifted, I see that you Round Up

That's 'cause you wicked and vicious, you'll be in the ground bruh

If you family you already know I'm gon' show

But if a nigga wanna get with me on back and forth flow

Yeah, no

Yeah! No!

Party time's over after shows, nigga  
Hang out  
I don't know who the hell shooting at you motherfuckers

Leave it  
Nigga, just leave it  
Our connection is no more needed  
'Cause my mere mortal mind has been deleted  
Now my seraph in your time is now depleted I conceded  
Motherfucker leave it  
Nigga just leave it  
Our connection is no more needed  
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Motherfucker leave it

Yeah! No!  
Yeah! No!

Strive to be the highest of men  
God is not in the sky it's within