

Yoda

Tech N9ne

Young man sittin' on the front porch
Thinkin' how to get on a higher level of some sort
With the skill and dedication comes force
Wonder how I'm gonna bring the gun forth

Be the, be the best, I will
Him that wanna test, I kill
In the projects I'm still really ill
I feel givin' vet my skill! Already!

I get green like Yoda (Like Yoda)
All green in my soda (My soda)
I protect my Yoda (My Yoda)
I'm a Tech N9ne loader (Bow!)
Bitch, I'm a floater, I levitate (Levitate)
Bitch, I'm a master, I meditate (Meditate)
I put this green all in up your face
This ain't Star Wars, you ain't a star anyway, Lil' Yoda

Broke, I am (Chyeah!)
Equivalent to a whoppin' twenty times of pure dope my jams (Chyeah!)
Have your rhymin' ticket revoked, I can, in front of a really starvin' killa
goat, why stand? (Chyeah!)
Like damn, is my life mic man completely idle without any growth my fans? (C
hyeah! Chyeah!)
To make you spend all thy grands I plan to the dough, I ran full of jokes my
fam is (Chyeah!)
Makin' it big in rappin', they don't believe in, workin' on everything to ma
ke it happen, he's been
Being that some of the homies think he's cappin', the reason is keep 'em all
laughin', Keegan did (Keegan did) (Chyeah!)
Up and out the ghetto will be I, upon a bed of hella money a real G lies
All the fakin' and playa-hatin' my grill defies, blessed really sharp and ma
gical skills T, thrives in!

I get green like Yoda (Like Yoda)
All green in my soda (My soda)
I protect my Yoda (My Yoda)
I'm a Tech N9ne loader (Bah! bah!)
Yeah, bitch, I'm a floater, I levitate (I levitate)
Bitch, I'm a master, I meditate (I meditate)
I put this green all in up your face
This ain't Star Wars, you ain't a star anyway, Lil' Yoda

Get all the cars and homes, meet all stars and bone, come from a bitch, star
t to known I shall
Quick with the bars and tones, spit really hard and strong, rip it to bits,
charred the song my style (Chyeah!)
Takin' opinions, I know better, fake little minions, I'm gon' sever
Hate in the friends begin, great in the end we win, cake and the grins will
bend, fly go-getter (Chyeah!)

Never givin' me a break, this block will take and make somebody great hip-
hop!
Create and then obliterate spit box, distraught, feelin' like you finna brea
k, Biscoffs (Chyeah!)
Killed it, the faster rhyme did, keepin' it rough with aggression, the ASIN9

NE kid (Chyeah!)

Take everything down to your last rhyme biz, an overcomer, a winner and master N9ne is

I get green like Yoda (Like Yoda)

All green in my soda (My soda)

I protect my Yoda (My Yoda)

I'm a Tech N9ne loader (Bah, bah, bah, bah!)

Bitch, I'm a floater, I levitate (I levitate)

Bitch, I'm a master, I meditate (I meditate)

I put this green all in up your face

This ain't Star Wars, you ain't a star anyway, Lil' Yoda

Rap back and forth with me, Damon and Mario, full of bangas and danger

Lotta slangin' some game and just hangin' the barrio, up insane and untamed

Wit' no chains, some gangs, wit' slangin the party goes, reachin', claimin' the fame

Rearranging the lame bitch, shamin' the art he flows (Quickly changin')

The sorry bros! (Chyeah!)

Fight haters, pick 'em out and cut 'em off, light saber

Not a friend not in my favor never be this in ya life, Vaders!

Frighten and mortify, that fine tongue did, strikin' and score the hi, that rhyme gun is

Lighten the Lord in sky with the four and five, gonna be immortalized, Tech N9ne Hunnit!

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I put this green all in up your face

This ain't Star Wars, you ain't a star anyway

Yoda, green face, green face

Yoda, Yoda, green face, green face

Yoda, Yoda, green face, green face

Yoda, Yoda, green face, yeah, yeah

Tech! Woo!

Bitch, this ain't no Star Wars, and you ain't a star anyway

That's big pops!

Donnie hold that thought, man, your sister just called

Man, I'm gonna hit you back because I got way more stories to tell you, aight

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Aight, one

In a minute