

You Know Where You Can Go

Tech N9ne

Y'all senseless and doubt my hits
That's crazy 'cause I got plaques and stacks minted, I shout high pitch
Nigga, expenzsivest I route my trips
Whose art's the hardest know that I'm a artist and I'm-
Y'all know the rest of that shit

Don't like my choices, cool, you think I'll fail (That's cool)
Negative voices, I be like "oh well" (Oh well)
Call me stupid, I will never yell
But you don't like my music, you can go to Hell
(You know where you can go)
You can go to Hell
(You know where you can go)
You can go to Hell (Yeah)
Call me stupid, I will never yell
But you don't like my music, you can go to Hell

(I've been in it for a minute)
He been in this game, thirty nine years just to be exact
(And I pen it just to win it)
With a pen it's a win, man, the homie so damn siqly at rap
(And I've been all around)
All around the globe with Kaliko, Krizz used to be his back
(Y'all about)
Y'all about to see him balling, 'cause niggas be jawin', the Tech they see i
s whack
(Feels like)
Feels like hating, really hard on Tech's creations
(Real life)
Real life faking, you really know what kind of moves he making?
(Ill Night)
Ill Night takes in evil energy, just be patient
(Wanna move)
Wanna move like snakes? Then I'ma tell you "Go see Satan"
Never rapping like I fake everything
For the sake of the green, bet you'll never hear a fraud
People act like I ain't shaking the scene
Steady making my dream pop, I see the tears you sob
I send my lyrics to a hearse, belated when I cook, but them feel nothing nea
r the K.O.D
So I tell 'em go to the place the Church created in a Book to instill the fe
ar of God

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(He's spent time in the rhyme)
In the rhyme he spent a lot of days not appraised
(N9ne on the grind)

On the grind he went and got his pay, caught a blaze
(Still they)
Still they try to hate and plot on Blood but he's not afraid
(Will spray)
Will spray all the strays coming at N9na, you can rot away
(I ain't really tryna)
We ain't tryna hear the naysayers asking Tech kick you a style
(If I do)
If he did kick shit, Muay Thai motherfucker, it's gon' be Buakaw
A lot of people know that I'm a ruler now
Tecca N9na forever gonna do you proud
(Making those)
He been making those Buddha clouds
Running around the world, N9na move the crowd
I just said all that to say, 'cause I rap this way, so many of my hits been
blown
People saying that it's whack today 'til ya master pray 'cause slander fits
him, wrong
So go ahead and get your laugh, you may be a castaway, look up and your ship
went gone
Words really never lacerate, but my rap you hate, that'll be the sticks and
stones

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