

## **Tech N9ne f/ Krizz Kaliko**

### **"Snake Ya"**

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[Tech N9ne]

Come on my music make her snake away  
my music make her creep away  
my music make her sneak away  
every single day

The club scene is filled wit cats who mug mean  
my thug team is Skatterman and Snug Brim  
Krizz and Grant and Kutty be my buddies wit slug  
beams.

Joe and Nick and catty Matty open your bloodstreams.  
Snake ya make ya broad disrespect ya breaka breaka  
One N9ne

grace to face wit pace ya hates the way I make raps  
erase ya

hearts on brace so he takes echinecea  
I ain't come to talk about you and your girl man  
if I tell him what I know he'll do the earl thing

It's a pity

how your living in your city  
and your kitty is kicking wit me  
getting grimy and gritty

aight clown I know how this might sound  
I heard your womans peeping I'm coming wit tight  
clowns

we can fight now  
or else you can just pipe down  
why am I even talking to you right now

[Chorus]

I don't know what who she creep wit no  
I don't know who else she sleeps wit no  
All I know you don't want no beef wit  
Strange will make ya dame change and snake ya man

[Krizz Kaliko]

He wit this chick for like 2 or 3 years  
she in the club getting lose of like 2 or 3 beers ya know  
he done shared 2 or 3 tears before  
now here we go again  
tell you be throwing and mowing and ?

mumbling something bout last night  
wat was this cat like  
wanna live the fast life  
make the choice let it go you can back it up  
and if you wanna get back wit her maybe you can patch  
it up  
She chose me to approach me to slowly  
poke the back out of her rode the pony and saddled  
her  
told me it didn't matter if she was unhappy she had a  
habit  
and was an addict and had to have it  
now her boyfriends on to us  
and he got beef wit me  
I ain't tripping got my piece wit me  
out numbered got my peeps wit me  
it's Rice Kutt Tech Skatter Snug and BG so well see.

[Chorus]

[Tech N9ne]

Its official grab your pistol  
she told him how we make the municipal  
licking crystal wit mystical  
how I hit it was critical then I split then I missed a few  
rounds  
tech and christen you down  
you fished and you found y  
ou still insist to be clowned  
cause here I stand the ? in town and dissing you now  
I spit till you frown cause you a trick and I'm bound  
to tell your chick to make me rich you swim in shit and  
you drown  
I have now time for the punks I dump  
not eager to stick around waiting for funk to jump  
hes mad at the N9ne cause I put the crunk in the front  
you big as Sherman Klump  
how many lumps do you want  
still I don't really know who you talking bout  
if you don't get out my face you wont be walking out  
but in my mind I remember I sats it down and ate it soft  
cause I laugh when I told her wretch around and  
wrench it off cha

Yo see you all in my face I'm like what  
I see you all in my space I'm like what  
I don't know your girlfriend you heard me say  
so I don't know the girl then

Yo see you all in my face I'm like what  
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