

T.T. "Midwest Meltdown"

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[Verse 1: T.T.]

Light a match, I'm blowing up
That's a known fact
Accelerant lighter fluid gas
Burning every beat up, beats spending money fast
Even burn my cash
Everything around me smell like smoke
Blowing on something that's really no joke
Know they getting high when they start to choke
Smoking on rizz, it'll burn my throat
It's Tech N9ne, T.T, and Twista (think about the fire)
Switching lanes, 500 horses
Top back, you know my Swishers getting split like
divorces
Can't never burn out, no doubt we get smoked out
Roll some White Widows to the ground till' I pass out
Say you told em' how, so tell me what you talking bout'

[Hook:]

Set your city on
I'm burning like fire
I smoke you like fire
I melt you like fire, like fire
Like fire, like fire
Set your city on
I'm burning like fire
I smoke you like fire
I melt you like fire, like fire
Like fire, like fire

[Verse 2: Twista]

It's only right that Twista speak about the fire
Lovin' the feelin' when I fill up a Backwood
Smoke the blunt up till I'm f*cked up
Cough till I wanna upchuck, now I'm feelin' good
Takin' a hit of it than I be going off into oblivion
When I be blowin' the Afghani or the OG
Kush talkin' bout a bush
If I see you blowin' Purple n*gga I wanna hit it
Act like you know me
Always blowin loud with my people

Flow so good that my style is evil
Steady spinnin' on my women in the summer
Like lemons in the Hummer, I got Sour Diesel
Smokin' headband, make a n*gga do a headstand
Green crack make me lean back
From the shine to the twin cities, ready to spend 50
Pullin' up your block, have you seen that?

[Hook:]

Set your city on fire
I'm burning like fire
I smoke you like fire
I melt you like fire, like fire
Like fire, like fire

[Verse 3: Tech N9ne]

Tech livin' it up
Straight givin' it up
Sex diggin' in guts
Women know I'm makin' everything cream
Wreck then I bust
That's when I'm in lust
Wet women are stuck seeing
Richie Richie professor king bean
I got the fire for lady luck I'm a live wire
And she's a thicky thick and get the grit up then I'll fly
her
Buy her desire's than annihilate her midnight attire
Then deny and say I've had better, b*tch liar liar
Flyed it to buy up in the sky I'm a spit the flame
Quick to rip it and get to trippin' you rippin' wit' the
gang
Get the picture frame, for the n*gga to get the blame
Grip the pistol bang, to your nipple the missile came
You better know this SooWoo bidness n*gga
Don't wanna f*ck around and get lead up in your liver
Betta consider I'm a heavy hitter to spit a gat
So watch your mouth when you speak to me 'fore I give
you that

[Hook:]

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