

Tech N9Ne "Check Yo Temperature"

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I keep my temperature at 74 when I'm at the crib
And 79 in the winter time, thats just how I live
But when the homies call n say lets hit the town,
when we do them haters frown,
nigga turn the heat down
I know we skip the line,
n bitches think we fine
I know you feelin drunk n tough,
but you best recline
You don't wanna get stained
Its pain in this lane
I'mma check they temperature,
they all up in my mix mane
Whuttup? Suckas!
Aint no lookin back!
I just wanna know,
whut'chu niggas lookin at?

I just come to kick it with the bitches,
I aint come for you
If you really want it,
yeah my homies got a gun or two
I take on every one of you,
whut'chu wanna do
Don't forget I got this whole club on my side,
trippin is dumb'a you

Stop, everybody, whuts that sound?
It sound like a hater bout to get the beat down
With the quick.
N why they wanna go n get me pissed,
when they know I'm with me clique
and a real nigga like mitchy slick

On this Hennessy, sprite n lemon,
fuck these niggas, invite the women
Bustas wanna insight the grimin,
now ya gatta invite the crimin-als
Don't gimmie that bullshit,
nigga dont gimmie no looks
Ya better get over the shit,
a veterin knowin'll pathetic

n let up fuckin ya hit me up cuz
So ya better snap ya fangers
And then rrock with it
Cuz if ya chops spit it
I'mma let somethin hot hit it
Bout a hundred somethin,
he looked like he wanted somethin
Remey had him beefy,
now he look like a honey bun or somethin

AYE why they always gatta trip wit'cha
I'm mindin my bidness,
now I gatta check yo temperature
AYE, playa hater man ya fixin' ta
Make me lose it if ya heated
when I check ya temperature
AYE Now I aint come to play games,
so why ya gatta go n make me check ya temperature
mane
AYE N I guess we all gonn' bang,
if ya heated when I check ya temperature mane

Ah!
kick it
stay fresh
step out
in my sundays best
bitches trippin
you'll get slapped
hold up wait
watchu bitches lookin at?
I'm callin askin
why you askin bout me?
if for that liquor
she said cuz she spittin
new vics in a mix
of tech n9ne and twista
lip singing and chris at
?? at
hundred grand
they spendin spend
let louie v
and my womens wet

who is she?
cuz i been there
who is he?
he aint a threat
Who am I?
KC Boss bitch
watchu doin?

tryin to snap back
a hundred degrees
I'm heated
eat it

like it was your dinner roll
you've never been a friend to me
bitch betta check yo temperature

I'll block you like rocky on cocky
catch a lot of bodies
try to knock me from my hierarchy?
straight down on kawasaki's
these poppies like that seed that
hung from over seas
we g's livin in that clipse so hard
that sundae is a super star
what the fuck you hoes stand for?
Knowin you all are some scared hoes
make me start a girl fight
betta check this bitches fair height
blowin niggas I'm BeBe
See broke niggas I Skeske
I'll choke ya head
beacuse see
They gon drop you like my cd

(chorus)
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To tell you the truth
we havin a ball
there's bitches all over the place
To Tell you the truth
we havin a ball
There's bitches all over the place

There's bitches all over the place
why is you niggas all up in my face?
I'm from the flipt a script
and start trippin on them like

Whatchu niggas lookin at?

I think these niggas might need some glasses
what they lookin at?
I poodle tuckin its tail
I aint ever been mistookin that
plus I can read your game plan
like my book of raps
last nigga that tried it
caught a ride n then he took a nap
nigga sleep go night night
for fuckin wit niggas that fight fight
and some of you suckas be hatin
cuz we shinin like some bright lights
t-nutty your street buddy
tech n9ne in the click
they betta act like they got system
lookin at me n go get in a bitch
that nigga ??
flipt a script
and my nigga bow down
straight from cal with a .50 cal wow
ask around and they tell you blaow blaow
aint nobody trippin off of you
I jus wanna kick it and be cool
half of these niggas are up in this motha fucka
wanna be part of the crew
cuz they know we do the fool
go dumb and act retarded
dont ever like the started
but you can be our target
if I lose it open your mouth
for this thermometer
but check a niggas temperature
ridin off with your chick
smokin bomb wit her

(chorus)

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