

Tech N9Ne "Fan Or Foe"

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[Tech N9ne]

Back up, Wait a minute
Why you lookin at me like that?
Do really wanna trip or you flippin the script?
Do wanna rap with a nigga?
Are we bangin suwoop and a 'Rip?
I don't ever want us to come to bustin off shots, nigga
Mizery can't produce enough cops and I...
Don't know if you wildin or what
All you wanna do is freestyle in the cut
Fan or foe (foe), I don't really know (know)
Off at the show (show)
Niggaz, They know (know) what I look like
Was a good night
Now it's lookin like a muthafucka wanna jack all me doe
Come up to me, My kids and me chillin
Better think twice, I'm a 5-6 Villian
But they wanna talk about a ditty, When I did it
Man, I thought I was about to get a bullet in a minute
You should be careful how you bark up on us
Got a bonus for all opponents if they want it
I know they wait for Tecca N9na moments
Fan or foe, They be poppin up, It hit you don't it?
We don't know if they be trippin or not
Prolly cause all of us live on the block
When you rappin, Niggaz want what you got
Tuff as ever when you up on the top
Show some respect when you approach me
Don't you be muggin me
Might have that drug in me
Pluggin a nigga for merely shruggin me
Aint nothin wrong with people peepin, geekin
Whether man or hoe but the grammer so bamber
stammer
I don't know if you fan or foe

[Chorus] [2X]

If he trippin, We can go
Peepin like he seekin doe
Wanna throw or wanna flow?
I don't know if he fan or foe
I don't know if he fan or foe

I don't know if he fan or foe
Easy how you speakin, bro
I don't know if you fan or foe

[T-Nutty]

Now be easy how you speakin, bro
T-Nutty the young Flo-Heakin, Don't be jokin
Show your ass and you'll be walkin off with it broken
Run up on muthafuckaz in the open
Makin 'em shut up, Woofin with that hoe shit
Cut the shenanigans
Nigga, You fake as a manikin
Thinkin you slicker than lotion
Back up, Wait a minute, Why you lookin at me like that?
I'm just a nigga with a little bit of fame
But if I catch you trippin then I'm givin up my gang
Never catch me slippin, You can get it out your brain,
mane
Fan or Foe, Sucka nigga try to get his hands on my doe
But if you really want, Come on and try to get on it
You could be the opponent chokin with hands on your
throat
Man I'm a loc, One that pack rounds from Sac-Town
Better watch out for the blaow, blaow
Black out, Black out, Black out, Black out (DDDAH)
Stay with my killaz that be knockin noodle
Wakin the game up like a cocka-doodle
Think you gon' catch me slippin at a show? (Uh huh)
Nutt Factor Click is slick as Chaka Zulu
I see through you with all that fake shit
You filled with hatred
Hopin and wishin you was my replacement
Comin so vicious, You gon' have to face it and try to
taste it
Cause I laced it like a tennis shoe when I been a foo
Like C-Bo mentioning X-Raided but this is a different
interview
Factors up, nigga

[Chorus] [2X]

If he be trippin, We can go
Peepin like he seekin doe
Wanna throw or wanna flow?
I don't know if he fan or foe
I don't know if he fan or foe
I don't know if he fan or foe
Easy how you speakin, bro
I don't know if you fan or foe

[Big Krizz Kaliko]

It may not be a bad idea

If I'd never go home again
Cause niggaz lookin at me, Like imma chicken dinner
I'm lookin back at niggaz like I'm Chante Hendersen
You a foe (foe)
So I gotta carry the four (four)
I think they recognize me
I don't really know though
Cause they walkin up fast and given me doubt
And when you pass me askin, "When your new shit
come out?"
(Me and my dogs) at the pictures house
And they be huddled up
And got me thinkin, "Nigga, Pick one out"
I pick the nigga bigger than me
Pull the trigga to see
If he tuff enough, Make 'em what he tryin to be
But he a fan though
Don't know how to approach a Vulcher
Get to close, Imma posted up

Supposed to know the difference from fan or foe
When you muggin though
Can't even live in peace
And when I eat with my peeps in a place
You in my face with your mixtapes
And if I aint tryin to listen to it, We get into it
And if I'm off of that fluid then it's time to do it

Cause a nigga from out south out the mouth
Your girl be lovin it and givin me mouth to mouth
And it aint fair that the music
Got her doin what she wanna do when you aint there
And you too salty, softly
When you see me out, You better get up off me
If your girl actin a hoe, I'll turn a fan to foe

[Chorus] [2X]
If he be trippin, We can go
Peepin like he seekin doe
Wanna throw or wanna flow?
I don't know if he fan or foe
I don't know if he fan or foe
I don't know if he fan or foe
Easy how you speakin, bro
I don't you fan or foe

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