

Tech N9Ne "Here Comes Tecca Nina"

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[Big Krizz Kaliko]

Hey, hey, hey.

What's sizzlin' everybody?

Northside, Southside, East and West.

I'd like to welcome everybody to Absolute Power, baby.

This is Big Krizz Kaliko reporting from Kansas City,
Misery.

About to world premier another one of those other
ones.

From that psycho y'all know and love.

My nigga...

Tech N9ne! (Tech N9ne)

[Tech N9ne]

I be bussin (bussin).

Parents be fussin and cussin.

Cause all I talk about is silicon and muffins. (muffins)

So if you didn't come to hear some strip club hits.

Then get the hell on, cause I'm gettin my mail on.

I'm hustlin.

I'm talkin about foes.

I'm talkin about fans and kitties.

I'm talkin about hoes and I'm talking about Kansas City.

That's where I dwell with... with... my... my... vills.

And I... I... I... will pop hot rocks for real, venomous.

When it gets hot, the Tech's straight killin haters.

When it gets rock, the sex rates ten.

I made her sit on this jock

Spits quick game inovator, chick generator, quick trip,
James Lemonader.

This is the beginning of blingin and houses and
women.

Welcoming angels and demons and couches and
sinning.

I'm alive and well.

The demise will bring ghost stories.

When I rise in hell, them alive will still vote for me.

[Chorus][2X]

Watch out, cause here comes Tecca nina.

Roll out, cause here comes Tecca nina.

Drop down, cause here comes Tecca nina.

Here comes Tecca nina.
Here comes Tecca nina.

[Tech N9ne]
Bonzai, baby everyone's high.
Smokin and drinkin and poppin.
So hurry come fly.
Cause I got plenty rolled.
And I got plenty dough.
And we got plenty hoes.
We roll on 24's
What it is, what it was, what it shall be.
Where the bliz?
Where the ale?
Where's the bellve?
Carabou lou is 151 and Malibu Rum and pineapple.
So what's this weakness you tryna to sell me?
I represent,
The Rogue Dog Villain niggas.
Better pretend,
The foes all feeling triggas.
You got me bent,
We rolls, all peelin skrilla.
Roll call, killing killers, froze y'all, feelin millas.
This be the best time, to bust your best rhyme.
You bring your best rhyme, I'm on your next line.
And when I flex mine, I see respect signs.
Call the request line and just say Tech N9ne!

[Chorus][2X]
Watch out, cause here comes Tecca nina.
Roll out, cause here comes Tecca nina.
Drop down, cause here comes Tecca nina.
Here comes Tecca nina.
Here comes Tecca nina.

[Tech N9ne]
They call me Tecca Nina.
That be my nickname.
I often wreck arenas.
Most of them chicks mane.
Spoil us with checks and Visa.
Cause how we spit game.
Havin her bless the weener.
I love to get brain.
Four chicks in the back of the truck.
Backin it up.
Suckin on tongues, laughin it up.
Gassing at Kutt, bustin her buns, slappin it up.
Quick wrappin it up.
Get thrust with no funds, then passin the butt.

Absolute, when I shoot the shit.
Juice the chicks with flows that you use to get.
Take them to Adam's house, gonna rat them out.
Or take them down to West's.
Get breast's up in your face and skat them out.
Make room, for the crew with beats.
That thump I got the sickness, horny chicks, mighty
mine be.
Straight doom, for the crew that skeet like chumps.
I bring them six, six, triple eight, forty six, ninety nine,
three.

[Chorus][4X]

Watch out, cause here comes Tecca nina.
Roll out, cause here comes Tecca nina.
Drop down, cause here comes Tecca nina.
Here comes Tecca nina.
Here comes Tecca nina.

[Kutt Calhoun]

Aye, yo, Tech.
What's up this your nigga Kutt, man.
Hey, I'm lovin this shit, nigga.
Make sure you do that Kansas City shit, though.
You know what I'm sayin, rep the town.

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