Tech N9Ne

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(Feat. Slam & Freeze)

Hood the boss, I'm the microphone master
Blasted, I put my burble and stay higher than nasa
Ray j beat again and we gonn rep it
You gonn step it, get checked to the dome
Weapon is dissected, the whole section of foes
Regime, reign supreme, street reign
Ghetto beats, stay blazing, hella green
Vision haze, but focus and I watch the ends holla
Slammer with the styler, freeze will take your main bitch

And tappy with them cars up
We them dope getters, smoke cedar, double m beretta
Break em off, mob's and it gets the surgery
With urgency, dragon gang we got the urge to be
Stacking currency, murder beef, flat line, emergency

You rappers ain't ill, actin like you never heard of me Have to take a deal, you on the mike commit a … Slam against the picking up the mike and stay I'm lifting up

Like I'ma stick the feet, and I'm just here to eat your cone

My arsenal is limitless…check, check, round 2 emcees getting death for the… we keep it real underground round here My arsenal is limitless…check, check, round 2 emcees getting death for the… we keep it real underground round here

Me and my dogs always wailing up the party
You can show me love and never call me or charge me
I'm on the floor with this bitch and she getting naughty
Some nigga mug me while we kick it with the shawties
What the problem is, I got my dogs too
Bitch nigga we all grew, come and put this all view
And we ain't trippin cause you all blue
We trippin with you cause you hatin homie
Watch your teeth fall through

Get about my face motherfucker I don't like that shit
Y'all be nigga better bite that lip
I don't know how nigga write that script
Don't like that bitch, how many motherfuckers must get
Be down, how many gotta know how he sound
We can all be round, niggas see round
My big dogs nigga, in colorado
You know they straight blaze triggers
And that's the motto
Don't never disrispect, I'ma gonna dismiss tech
…never get in my face

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Lyrical massacre, his blood lookin lavander Under the new minar, when I splattered it Newmingdales, sticky trigger finger, murder for fire German fire, 4 ring, germinali driver, you sweet as gadiva

I love a diva, I'm beating that fire
Make you explode like McGyver, royal atire or designer
You limited skill, I'm bradley cooper limitless pill
I peel stacks of unlimited skill
I make strange music like yaren yangs,
With a tech 9 in the compartment of my o's 88
Work on a paper plate, with yuck lean smokin paper
planes

You off the rack, we all taylor madem, smokin with the taylor gang

Exotic clutches, exotic models I fuck with Exotic purple strains, with flower bottles and buzz Stage dive, i95, serving tweekers…

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