# Tech N9Ne "Loud"

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[Intro]

Hello Mr. Yates
This is Sarah from the Complex ClubHouse
I'm calling to tell you
That we've been getting complaints
From your neighbors about loud music late at night
If you can keep it low after 10pm it would be
appreciated
Thanks!

[Chorus][Tech N9ne & Irv Da Phenom]

(Yeah I play my music loud!)
I bet you feel me comin' down the block
With that thunder in the trunk on N9ne
(You know I play my music loud!)
Yep I got them neighbors losin' sleep
From the way I freak it up and let it beat
(YEAH)

Turn it up like boom boom boom Let it beat like bang bang bang bang Turn it up like boom boom boom boom Let it beat like bang bang bang bang Turn it up like boom boom boom boom Let it beat like bang bang bang bang Turn it up like boom boom boom Let it Bang, Let it Bang.

[Bizzy]

Pulled up in a bucket
Blowin' on a blunt
Beat hittin like prrumpa-pomp-pomp
I don't crack I crease sound like a big bitch
In the back like a big bitch
Tryin' get up out a lil' niggas trunk
Turn heads for I even hit the block
Lil' kids runnin' up when they hear the beat knock
Cranked to the max whenever I pass cops
Haus Keepa beat whenever the bass drop
My shit is quaken

Got my rear-view vibratin'

Pulled up next my gran-mommy at the red light got her wig shaken

Gunna see her burp and its what im tastin'

Gunna do some baby makin'

Gotta chop that first then

Next three bitch

Look likes annihilation

Sunday mornin' round eleven

Roll by interuptin' a reverend

I'll prolly lose my hearin' by the time im twenty-seven

It's a shame

But I need that bang

So vibrate my frame

FPS my game

Have ta do a little switch up

Can I play against strange

I tell my Biatress to quit yappin'

Lay down uh we gon get nasty

And you can do whateva you like to me

We can do it classy or get trashed see

Matta fact we ain't even gotta go to the crib girl

We can do it in the back seat

But for now sit back, relax and let this beat massage your ass cheeks

# [Chorus][Tech N9ne & Irv Da Phenom]

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#### [Alan Wayne]

It's Smooth Prada

Jesus that nigga that came with the heat that you

needed

Along awaited on, hella hated on

Hungry little nigga bought to eat until the plate is gone

Got the flamer on
Bout to step into the danger zone
Might as well go ahead and call the cops
Cause them loud ass next door neighbors is home
Yeah, and we comin' to tear the block up
Beat it loud, bang it like Blokka
Them witches jock us
That's why these niggas mock us
But they not us and its not just
Music with me and my partners
We don't put time in this bitch so how do you stop us
(Prada)

What? (Gettum)

Alan Wayne and Strange you can't beat that now
That what its all about boy
Got me hatin' on a nigga
Cause a nigga got a little bita cloud boy
Shit talks, Shit anyways
So turn my mother fuckin' music up, shut your mother fuckin' mouth boy

## [Chorus][Tech N9ne & Irv Da Phenom]

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#### [Tech N9ne]

Better want me ta live at the end of my block
Cause when I get to the krilla I don't stop
Party'n my ladys, I pull up in the Mercedes
You know that we gunna BANG BIG SOUND
We kickin' it loud at 3 o'clock at the spot
Spread the liquor around we doin' shots till we drop
Every once in a while we get a knock from the cops
saying TURN SHIT DOWN
(Yep)

My neighbors probably wish I resided in hella prison Cause' they always tell me and Mac to turn down our television

And we got it hooked to our stereo you would think the scenario's

Runnin' the lights when I get on mic When the bass kick hit very low I can't help it cause I like it loud I hype the crowd, I party and to spike the clouds It might be fowl, the neighbors wanna fight me now When the night be growl The women excite me wow So to be buyin' button cause I'm bustin' his name I don't want nobody hearin' us when we vein So I turned the music up and lust till he came Now I know the neighbors no what my name Can't help it cause that's my style More beat then the law will allow I'm bout ta get me a crib in the country No body to hunt me, tellin' me TURN IT DOWN I'm gunna live it really black and proud Off in the yard naked and well endowed

Until the cops run up on me and then I crack a smile

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