

Tech N9Ne "Mitch Bade"

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f/ Bakarii

CHORUS 1:

Have you ever met a nigga who was pie sprung?

Theres alot of slinky niggas where I come from

Theres another missle catcher just like him

His name is Mitchell Bade, Mitchell Bade

TECH N9NE:

What up mitch?

Is it an everyday thang for you to act just like a bitch?

How does it FEEL, to have a nigga that will KILL yah,

for the foul shit you spit?

Number one snitch

A bitch with a dick

I found the remedy for the enemy

(What)?

Bust at the nigga like shootin at the Kennedy's

Cause Mitch Bade ain't really no friend of me!

BAKARII:

To be exact

He's that nigga that talk, but he really can't back that
shit that he talk

So he gotta walk around with a gat

But a nigga like me, I'll knock him out with the force of
a hurricane

The penalty for the path if you disrespect the game

TECH N9NE:

Now what goes on inside the mind of a nigga like this?

The nigga pissed

As I pumped off four rounds up in the trick he was with

But It ain't my fault you a little ole' bitch

(Without yo click)

Nigga run with a quickness

(Get away quick, but you bet not slip)

Better of with a Bianca then be stuck

(With a AK 47 on your lip)

Right!

BAKARII:

Even if I'm lifted I can scope em' from a mile away

Niggas fakin like intisapating they domes day

TECH N9NE:

Camouflagin but I can see you actin like a Bitch

Which are the symptoms of a nigga named Mitch!

CHORUS 2:

Have you ever met a nigga who was pie sprung?

There's alot of slinkin niggas where I come from

There's another missle catcher just like him

His name is Mitchell Bade (Mitch Bade) Mitchell Bade
(Mitch Bade)

If a Mitch is yo mix, you best's ta check one

And get ret to go for milli, when the next one come

If a nigga got a foot off in his rectum

His name is Mitchell Bade (Mitch Bade) Mitchell Bade
(Mitch Bade)

BAKARII:

(Late night I got a page from Bianca)

She told me her man was trippen, so swoop her bout a
block up

So I um, got prepared, My conscience told me grab the
gat

But all I could think about, was hittin that kitty kat from
the back

All about that hustle, but tonight I gosta kick it

Deep conversation, but it's her first time letting a nigga
hit

But I'm not alone, It seems this nigga was on the phone

He heard the spot, the topic, whicked whicked, now it's
on!

As I continue(continue) creepin(creepin) it's apparent

That I'm dealin with a Mitch Bade, I guess that's why he
keeps on stareing

But I'm well equiped to handle a fleet, so nigga don't
think I'm sleep

We can talk like men or we can get grim, and handle
this shit n'the streets

Don't ever trust no coch

Especially when, a nigga like me is rollin up your block

Bitch Made nigga couldn't see that you was played

So we just changed your name

And Called you Mitch Bade (Mitch Bade)

CHORUS 2

TECH N9NE:

Cruisin down the 'spect with five spliff's roll (roll)

Passenger seat (seat), Sunday the Hoe Stroll

Went to park with major loot

Dippen up on bitches, but the jealous Mitch is ready to shoot, peep

But it ain't complete, the day is foul without a big butt and smile

I need a chick that's running wet like Fury of the Nile

Bumped into, stepped into, this chick that's thick and photo genic

In a minute, I'ma get up in it, with a jimmy to avoid that AIDS epedemic

Get it, got it, good in the hood, shit's all good, so I knocked on wood

Got to her crib, drank some crown, laid me down, showed me the goods

Then, knock knock, "who's that?"

She said her man and he might be strapped with a gat

Put back on my shit, time to show this fool just where it's at

Ret to get wet, she opened it up enough so I could see

She cracked it a bit, but that nigga pushed her, then came after me

Extended arm, and bodily harm

He shoulda caught trigga, chiggas

MITCH BADE, BITCH MADE NIGGAS!!

CHORUS

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