

Tech N9Ne

"Mitch Blade"

Visit "[Mitch Blade](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(intro:)

You know what I'm sizzlin
It's time to get this party started right baby
Aw....my name.. they call me Tech N9ne
And I ah need a carabu lu
Uh that's 151 malibu rum and pineapple juice
You know what I'm sizzlin
Ha! Uh you down't know what dat is
Can't get the party started without that
Let's do it

(verse 1:)

You want me to jam I'm finna enta
Brain waves came from insane days
Make ya sick like bad mayonnaise
(Tech N9ne)
Got the remedie rhyme
Infinity
Criminally tryna be some shit
I crack ya open like the youngest male Kennedy
Got the whole planet rockin off the low blows
Dammit I show flows and poke holes that's supposed to
be yo'z
Seekin my haters and in a dark alley tourmented by
mine
Dodgin the (tech 4x N9ne 4x)

Now here's a message
Liberace may Chocolatate'
take em I'ma rock na
Playa, nigga fuck what I say

Throw ya souls in the air like this
Flash ya bar codes while I stick em with a
Nahababadamanis

The Tech N9ne out to find vaginas
Since the playa clubbin it, grubbin it
Lovin that crema streama
My thing when I flips I got to make sho that it's hot
Gotta make the whole planet rock like this

(Chorus:)

Make that ass hop, don't stop
Down south niggaz make the planet rock
MIDWEST, too much ass in one room
Rat-a-tat tat-a-tat tat-a-tat BOOM
Make dat ass hop, make dat ass hop
All da ladies in the party make the planet rock
See dat ass hop, watch dat ass hop
All da fellas like to see ya make da planet rock

Hahaha dats way to much ass for me baby slow it down
right here

(Verse 2:)

Call it what ya want it
Ghetto futuristic come get up on it-acap

Visit [Tech N9Ne](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.