

# Tech N9ne

## "Pow Pow"

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Tech N9ne

KC PD you got a busta workin for ya  
He be yappin to Hooters employees and alertin  
employers  
Not to hang out with Tecca Nina cuz some investigation  
with with a yellow Hummer I got with drugs so I'm  
searchin for ya  
Shut up and eat your Hooters chicken before I bomb  
you  
Dont be hatin on me the bitches to get them on you  
I aint got no yellow Hummer homie thats non true  
King of KC rappers know that this ?? keep the

Chorus

??? Pow Pow (x3)  
If theres drama niggas coppin and poppin ??? out its  
the  
??? Pow Pow (x3)  
Kutt Calhoun mob these mothafuckas

Kutt Calhoun

Killer cities, killer psychos and gangsta niggas snitchin  
on the block you loose your life over the ??? niggas  
whippin  
in the kitchen that discovery will clear a niggas vision  
when he sittin in the pen readin about everything he  
did  
Its to the part where niggas never make it to  
preliminary  
here is cause of loyalty thats broken in the syndicate  
nowadays you shoot and if you kill a ??? ??? ???  
manuscript  
thats why i keep a Russian in possession on my person  
my Kalashinkov will speak till ?? beat is talkin foreign  
your ?? on a warrant, got no time to have my family  
comin to no funeral, presume you'll just handle me  
and this is how it is, when you livin in the Mid, killa city  
???  
Kansas City killa kids, so dont get it confused

cuz we get it how we spit it all ??? cut pattern ????  
when we trippin its

Chorus

??? Pow Pow (x3)

If theres drama niggas coppin and poppin ??? out its  
the

??? Pow Pow (x3)

Aint from around here know you about it to slide out  
Tay Diggs let 'em have it

Tay Diggs

Yeah we runnin the crime rate  
catch me on the e way doin a ?? feelin the gun spray  
ya'll fucks with Tech N9ne and claps shit to the gun ??  
its back to the checks mo baggies and mo K's  
We hella old niggas hittin the ??? from ???  
I'm on plate, im rappin for a reason  
clappin for no reason I just love the desert eagles  
and im fuckin with the mags i just love to plug my  
peoples  
these suckas aint my evil, we live life fast  
and they try to tell me stop, but all we know is gas  
No brakes so catch me on the crip side  
right up on the street, likes cannon on my hip side  
I'm G maggin and my young life's maney  
do whatever for the dough and we smokin on grates  
reload that thang and I'll make ya'll a shake  
for the mob and do the job and I ??? to survive, nigga

Chorus

??? Pow Pow (x3)

If theres drama niggas coppin and poppin while out its  
the

??? Pow Pow (x3)

Aint from around here know you about it to slide out  
??? go get em

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