

## Tech N9Ne

### "See Me"

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[Verse 1: Tech N9ne]

If you got 20/20 vision  
You can see me now handling this music with precision  
If not, then it's fine with me  
Just know this movement is big enough for the blind to  
see, Yates  
How in the hell can you miss me  
When I'm counting me mail? making history  
Trip the splits be that 50/50  
So we rip the script swiftly and zip through chips  
quickly  
When the trash, mail and pizza man see me  
They get a fever and cheesy when they see the man  
Neezy  
I'm easily beast and my hand is in my belt  
What? I'm independent and I'm feeling myself  
A flunk I won't be  
I bumps the trunks see  
The ladies pop the monkey and drop the donkey  
They want to flaunt me  
My songs be funky  
Steady getting that cheddar forever  
But some acting like the don't see

[Hook: B.o.B]

I'm top dog, something like a CEO  
I'm calling shots, call it Don Julio  
But they don't really see me though  
But they don't really see me though  
All night, life like a video  
Prime time, something like a Super Bowl  
But they don't really see me though

[Verse 2: Wiz Khalifa]

With contact lenses say he don't smoke  
I'm rolling up and let the contact get them  
He even choked  
My approach was to never to be broke  
Kept my real niggas close  
Now the player turned to coach  
I hear people saying why so many changes?

Why so many watches? Why so many chains?  
Iâ€™m mixing Kush with all these different strains  
Riding in my Porsche listening to Purple Rain  
So much knowledge I came up on you as a Hollywood  
insider  
The inside of my crib look like a gym  
Speaking of gym, Iâ€™m in a gang, youâ€™re just a bench  
rider  
You ride the bench that mean you ainâ€™t playing  
You understand, hella fans,  
Bunching hands, hundred grands thatâ€™s the plan

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Tech N9ne]

Iâ€™m truly blessed  
I do request for all of you people to listen  
I do see checks and movie sets  
And never been a stranger to vixens  
Pick up my pen and tell myâ€¦  
When I got a motive and a minute with a mission  
You know what Iâ€™mma get it when I dip into it  
Iâ€™ve been through it, Iâ€™m fighter with a vision  
You can cover your eye, brother but why?  
Cause your lady just discovered that my  
Big brother defies your lover blubber  
So you utter replies with a tougher disguise  
Cause my payday just caught the nose of your lady  
Iâ€™m at the beginning of my hay-day  
Yâ€™all better recognize like Mayday  
I donâ€™t know why jokers just wonâ€™t let their eyes  
notice  
Deep in my vocals they keep yelling that Iâ€™m dooper  
And I choke ya if you lift the nines flow so  
So by jokes you knowâ€¦  
Couldnâ€™t see me with bi-focals

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