

Tech N9Ne "Smoke Sumthing"

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[Tech N9ne:]

Make me wanna smoke sumting', ya know what I mean?

[Kaliko:]

*ya, that's huge man, in his head, don't call me back! *

[Kaliko:]

Do you wanna light tonight? Put your lighters up to the sky.

Wanna hit it once or twice? Put your lighters way up high.

[Verse 1:]

[Tech N9ne:]

Tell all, the name's Tech, hello. Polite fellow.

From the height Mr. Righteous and I'm nice and mellow

But when I introduce myself, the least you niggas can do is jeff

I swallowed my tongue so much for punks, that I ain't got no juices left.

You tell them your name, they like, "I know you, you ain't gotta tell me"

Off in the club, full of Patron, and hella Belvy. Tell me, Do you need a light? 'Cause your spite's not right.

You looking to fight, I'm ready to smoke something tonight.

And I ain't talking about no pipe to smoke, this get you nice and soaked.

Steamin' 'meanin' demon, your life's a joke.

I'm an animal, he think he cocky, but he soft as Barry Manilow

Can a bro go Hannibal's Bozo, then he pop ten shots? He flammable.

You like the ganja, we like ya gone for

Please don't make TechNeez squeeze like anaconda

Pleads, and owe me weeds, you'll see, because you under

Freeze 'cause KC Gs breathe bringin' the thunder.

[Chorus (x2)]

[Kaliko:]

I'm the one that you love when it sing

The evil make the angel wanna smoke sumting *yeah*

Brraa! Brraa! Good tidings I bring,
Till you cross the line and make me smoke sumting

[Verse 2:]

[Tech N9ne:]

You bless buddha, we get gouda
You envy us, then we get 2s to shoot that fool up
Ooze, when we bust. And who's that shooter, steppin'
with the Ruger?
Left him twitchin', let this be a lesson to you losers
Ridiculous how you spit at Misses is sick wickedness
His in this, this again, his twisted, this is specific
Dismiss a trick if he slip, no need for the fist 'o' brick
Proceed with a pistol-grip, go deep into a bitch for this.
He demon, he shifty, quick to rid me like hicks in
Mississippi
Gifted he to no hippie that's iffy-iffy with me
Vividly, visit T and get sticky icky-icky
Trip with me, 'cause bitches dig me like this is Pretty
Ricky
Pissed at me? Clip is free! I'm a put that in your life,
and hope it
Be a little better for the player-hater, just sit in your
fright, and focus
Take a millimeter to your mouth and get red in your
sight, and posted
Wanna hit a quitter with a trigger, nigga put that in your
pipe, and smoke it.

[Chorus (x2)]

[Kaliko:]

I'm the one that you love when it sing
The evil make the angel wanna smoke sumting *yeah*
Brraa! Brraa! Good tidings I bring,
Till you cross the line and make me smoke sumting

[Verse 3:]

[Tech N9ne:]

And for your shooby-doooby I got Scooby-Dooby to give
that groovy
Uzi tooly to me, shoot the booshy bulley through the
booty
Then "Hiyah!" I'm gunnin' you with the glock brick in
the dash
Screamin', "Aaah! You sonuva bitch you shot me in the
ass!"
Diablo got the hollow, never trust us kids
That'll leave you lost, laying limp, instead of fluffed up
jigs
Now the reason that I ever have to come home to a
fucked-up crib
'Cause I'm creepin', but the haters see my lady, and

they never have a hushed up lid.
Now the reapin' gotta come down rough, like wife ain't
enough, just live
But they speakin' hella hated to my ladies because they
seductive
Now we beefin', why you do a nigga shady, like selling
me crushed up Thizz?
Get to chiefin', put the barrel in your mouth, take a hit
nigga, puff-puff give.
Kaliko:
Some just smoke the hookah, others hit the pipe up
So when me says you smoke with me, you got to give
your life up
Start to runnin' Mr. Gunman
Come to see you smokin' sumting!
[Chorus (x2)]
[Kaliko:]
I'm the one that you love when it sing
The evil make the angel wanna smoke sumting *yeah*
Brraa! Brraa! Good tidings I bring,
Till you cross the line and make me smoke sumting

How is it that being polite get you in a fight nowadays?
You tell them your name like, "Wassup, I'm Tech N9ne"
"Nigga, I know who your are" Nigga, I can't assume
that everybody in the world know my name. I can't be
big headed like that, nigga. Just because you feel
bigger, nigga.

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