

Tech N9Ne "Welcome To The Midwest"

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The only real place to be
The middle of all controversy
West end of the Mississippi
Welcome to the Midwest

Pistol packin' and money mackin' rappin' about the city
Where killas keep it crackin', too dark and gritty back
In the dizzy jackin' was happenin' gafflin' many cacklin'
Now we packaging crack and the addict will pop

Kansas City, Missouri feel the fury of the inner city
Poverty stricken novelty spittin', follow me quick
Into the bottom, we gotta be thizzin'
No frickin' apology given you trippin' we lick a shot

You get ready to brawl hometown, breakin' a jawbone
clown
You ain't a criminal, killa be ready to get up and fall on
down
Look at the dark side full of the gangbangin' hookers
With choppers and the coppers they keep the thangs
rangin'

You ain't gotta be killa gangsta to know that you can
die
Tryna hide sides thangs fo the dough after the club
Get the skippin' 'cuz they trippin' off in the mo'

It doesn't really matter
Where you go, where you've been
Beautiful foreign lands you've been in
Gun play rains, summer and shine
Stay inside, you should be fine

I'll show you, follow me
Welcome to the Midwest

It's a city where anybody can cause you bodily harm
When you walk on my city, hardly armed
Hardly safe to show ya face, apes will erase
With lethal blades, blaze ya fo' the paper

Nowhere to hide on either side of the wild, the Gucci
The Prada, Krizz and the Millimeter follow'll holla, we
scream
Go get ya some things go get you a thing, load it up
With hollow, ones light it up like a halogen

Look at the crime rate, no wonder why I hate niggas
Keepin' they people, I'm seekin' 'em when you leavin'
'em people
The bay they'll take 'em away if it ain't in the day
Hurry, get your people outta the cage, the Midwest

It's more than just a lil' chaotic and if we ain't got it
We plottin' of robbin' 'em for they chips
That'll be the nature of the beast to keep the peace
I keeps my piece when I'm in the Midwest

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I'll show you, follow me
Welcome to the Midwest

Hands up if ya wit' it, stand up
Did ya get it Midwest? Do ya dig it we the shizer?
Damn tough, we can get it manned up
When ya make a big stress, hella wicked recognize us

Hands up if ya wit' it, stand up
Did ya get it Midwest? Do ya dig it we the shizer?
Damn tough, we can get it manned up
When ya welcome to the Midwest

If you trippin' we givin' ya a lobotomy, cannibal
You Hannibal couldn't imagine my psychology
Poppin' better be the way ya thinkin' of stoppin' me
Get on top of me, quick 'fore I bring what I got on me

Click the money, the mackin', the murder is all that we
know
With the sun and the black on the dirt I'ma gather me
dough
Ya hustlin' maybe the place you can get it for low
Get ya package pack it gotta get it and go

Never walk in my city when alone better draw down
Move the babies out the way, catch a stray in the K-town
Boss in my city never crawl, never fall down

When the millimeter spray in ya way, ya betta lay down

Gangsta, mobstas, everybody knows
'Cuz in the town ya wanna clown
Around at the shows, pack the milli
'Cuz everybody silly, so get ready to hit the flo'

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