

Tech N9Ne "Who Do I Catch"

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(Verse 1)

Real rock rap and not to Xerox, weird not Enough to make you fear a lot, from here watch I ran scrimmage and I fought to the damn finish And I popped eyes open without eating me canned spinach

My fans in it, constantly tellin' me I can win it If I stand grimace damagin man every damn minute I blend then, expands quick it, scrams wicked, rhyme Grand spittage, H.A.M. with it, fam dig it's, N9ne Cha - hard to see me like the background Your rap styles comin' softer than a cat's meow Red laces, but booted like I'm Iraq bound That frown, will get you ate by my cannibal from Sac Town

So relax pal, pat down, gat down, bat down, blackout With a fat smile, I might react foul, so don't make this cat growl

I caught everybody when I spazzed wow, who do I catch now!

[Hook: Tech N9ne]
Who do I catch now?
Maybe those who can't get with the rap sound I caught the industry, who do I catch now
Who do I catch now?
Maybe those who don't rip with the rap down I caught the whole world, who do I catch now

[Verse 2: Tech N9ne]
I caught wrecks, AND THEN
I caught checks, AND THEN
I caught press, AND THEN
I caught sex, YES
And no permanent diseases were caught when I caught that
Now the games been offset, cuz im strange in a lost mess

I caught a lot of shit by being different, they tried to hinder Tech

By calling him devil worshipper, surfaced up on the internet

My temper gets grimmer just as winter sets I'mma venter, yes

And I can't forget when the finger pressed triggers, I can't remember that

I caught stars attention, Nina had a large ascension So high the lord is squintin', (NO), I mean ya'll are squintin', (OKAY)

Cuz Im tall as Pippen , (NO), Got a flawless vision, (OKAY)

On a lawless mission, (NO), Cuz Im ballish pimpin', YEAH!

Best believe I caught fades, never homie soft made Im active, no off days and I got floss paid with music I caught babes

And I even caught gays, before they all caught AIDS

[Hook: Tech N9ne]
Who do I catch now?
Maybe those who can't get with the rap sound I caught the industry, who do I catch now
Who do I catch now?
Maybe those who don't rip with the rap down I caught the whole world, who do I catch now

[Verse 3: Tech N9ne]

I hit a pot of gold, with the harder flow
You hataz oughta know, that we are the MO
This is my land, you in my hand and you'sa particle
And I see you marvel over the fact I caught the carter 4
So that means I caught Martians already
And you talk shit about that, because often ya'll petty
And because you jelly sicklin' its costing ya'll bettys
To get tossed in our headache cuz we lost in tall fetty
Ay, you catch the vapours cuz Nina, he catch hoes
And you non believers are funny people, like Seth Rog
Better pay attention cuz if ya simpin' ya get froze
And I'mma leave you with a wet nose, when im rippin
they catch colds

[Spoken: Tech N9ne]
When I'm ripping
They catch colds
Ay, that makes sense
Don't it Ben?
So lyrically I caught that
They be like Ah-Ah ACHOO

[Hook: Tech N9ne] Who do I catch now? Maybe those who can't get with the rap sound I caught the industry, who do I catch now Who do I catch now?

Maybe those who don't rip with the rap down I caught the whole world, who do I catch now

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