

## Trademark

### "Here I Come"

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(intro)

I've been around the world  
And I Yi Yi  
Don't know why people  
What?  
Why people go to the strip club  
To spend their dough  
Just to see butt  
To see these ladies strip  
And take off all their clothes  
I do not know why  
They choose such a spot  
I just don't know why  
We get hot  
It's probably cause  
They make it hop and twurk the pole  
And their headlights are sitting bold  
Makes it look like its getting' cold  
Can I hold you tight  
Hop on my lap  
And do that dance  
I come to spend ones and huns  
On lovely skin  
Booty weighs a ton  
Let the game begin  
Cause here I come

(Verse 1)

Teccanina swope down like space invaders boy  
Pull out the piece like on you haters boy  
Forget about the haters  
I don't wanna talk about 'em  
On this right now  
I wanna talk about  
That butt them breasts  
Yes yes wanna test  
Now sanity stops  
When the fannie g. drops  
Fantasy locked  
On makin' the canopy rock  
Panties be hot

When we walk in  
All vanity pops  
In every glam if she's stocked  
Make her make it  
Frantically hop  
We're all at the tittie bar  
VIP and all of the kitties  
Are sittin' with me  
They're all knowin'  
Who we are  
TECHN9NE, baby  
How you doin'  
What you drinkin'  
Caribou  
Is what I'm thinkin'  
Kansas City, baby  
Hey, yo, yo, yo, yo,  
We got relish  
Don't be jealous  
That's a hey no, no, no  
Me and my fellas  
Travelin' lookin' for them  
Who does what  
Make it hop  
In Houston, Texas  
ATL, California  
Whazzup

(Chorus)

Blanks with breasts and big butts  
Here I come baby  
Enough to make the big bucks  
Here I come baby  
151 and Malibu rum and pineapple juice in  
My cup  
Here I come baby  
Fellas in the front  
Let me hear you grunt  
Fellas in the back  
Watch that booty clap  
Ladies in the middle  
Let me hear you sizzle  
Yell  
TECHN9NE is hard as hell

(2nd Verse)

Catch me on the couch  
With two stouts  
Mouth to mouth  
Bounce to the techno festival  
See lots of lezbo

Lets go ghetto  
Or heavy metal  
We slam dancing  
Blair witch raves  
In the woods  
Up in Cameron  
Rollin'  
Diggin' the private schoolers  
St. Theresa's bishop Hogan  
Those are the kind  
That do ya  
Get that sarabell explosion  
All of my homies kick it pockets  
Ain't no punk  
Trav, Dyno, Grant, Kut  
Seven, John, George, monk  
All at the tittie bar  
Drinkin' and laughin'  
My homie B'zle  
Started this at Bazooka's  
Booties clappin'  
Black, Asian, White, Hatian, Mexican  
And Italian  
Doin' tricks with beer bottles  
Sexy mixed mullato  
I'm comin' to get ya  
Drinkin' liquor  
Off in Sweden, Germany, London  
Back to the STL  
Off in Memphis  
Raisin' hell  
With a stack of hundreds  
Kick her that  
In Miami  
In the Benz  
Aristocrat  
Where the strippers at

(Chorus)

Bianks with breasts and big butts  
Here I come baby  
Enough to make the big bucks  
Here I come baby  
151 and Malibu Rum and pineapple juice  
In my cup  
Here I come baby  
Fellas in the front  
Let me hear you grunt  
Fellas in the back  
Watch the bootie clap  
Ladies in the middle

Let me hear you sizzle  
Yell  
TECHN9NE is hard as hell

(3rd Verse)

What ya'll doin' after this scat  
With this back activist mack  
Blasphemous acts  
Hit em with a stack  
That will distract a bitch  
All I wanna do  
Is hit the back of this black abyss  
In the cat in the hat for risk  
If you really wanna master this  
Know it's a whole lotta cash to get  
Me and my homeboys  
Will get with  
Your homegirls  
And get in our own world  
We gotta be ready  
To get up and go  
To the bedroom  
Or up in the bathroom  
Givin' me and my homeboys a show  
Baby get low  
To a TECHN9NE tempo  
Do you know  
What you're in for  
Rough sex  
Much sweat  
Enough flesh  
What's next  
Make her say  
Oh la la la la  
Give it to me TECHN9NE  
You're the best time  
That I ever had  
Give it to me papa  
Hit the na na na  
And oh oh oh oh yeah  
I love it when you do me  
Like this teccanina  
And I like it  
When you make it do that  
In Kansas City  
We scan the tittes  
And brand sadities  
Were handsome hippies  
Who land some quickies  
We comin to kick it  
Where you from

Pirates come screamin'  
Yo ho ho  
151 rum bitch

(Chorus)

Bianks with breasts and big butts  
Here I come baby  
Enough to make the big bucks  
Here I come baby  
151 and Malibu rum and pineapple juice  
In my cup  
Here I come baby  
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