

Earthquake (Feat. Don Juan)

Tech N9ne

EARTHQUAKE(Don Juan)

You're dropped six feet under six feet

The area where ordinary people can't sleep

Tech N9ne, Don Juan, Midwest Siders baby

Strange Days got the Tecca Nina goin crazy(Verse 1)Hear this(?) I'm back from Necropolis, N9ne hip-hop
stylist,

Fear this(?) distraught counterfeit rap clowns get rushed out

Q said it's on me so the contract wouldn't con me

Ten times harder and twenty shades darker than Jon B.This round I'm a killer menace, better get down with the
militantest,

Criminalest, villainest, killas feelin this guerilla venom hella realin it

With the darkness I'ma spark this heartlessness

With a bark of this marvelous soul consumption

With dyslexic malfunctions likeEugor god rof efil aggin kcuif ruoy werc

Yeht detautafni htiw tihs ew od

Sesuj Tsirhc tog em nillik snomed ot eht tselluf

I keeps my rella, killa*Chorus*

All my ladies make it shake shake

Make it hop it ain't too late to make the earth quake

Papa work it take your relly make em pounce pounce

All my peoples on the planet won't yall bounce bounce, bounce bounce

Show my homies (LOVE), All the playas (WHAT)

We just quakin if you hatin we don't give a (FUCK)

To all the Ladies (LOVE), All my hookers (WHAT)

We just quakin if you hatin we don't give a (FUCK, WHAT)(Verse 2)Tech N9ne got to pop it, hold the city
down with the lock it,

Either flip a flow for the fun, if you poor son, flow for the profit

Love it when you give it to me like, shake it til you get your money right,

Wild style with the mouth down, growl foul fifty seven bow wowSomething that you never heard's right here,

Nina hella clear, never no fear

Love for the flow in I, am I gonna die by the polizei

Love in your club from thugs, ladies give me hugs and after shows give me fuzz

'Cause Tech was really buckBring the house down with that thang, work a G-string til it flame

Nina ross aim for the dame who shakes anus insane

Sex untamed, I been pained so I gangbang, train's game, she claimed

That I got much fame, so I strained til I cameBetter get up out of my center, if you ain't down with the inner

You lightweight punk soprano singers better never bang with the tenor

I'ma give it to you like a rogue dog would, Tecca nina make her feel all good

Shake it til you break it baby, you can do it make a killa feel all wood*Chorus*

All my ladies make it shake shake
Make it hop it ain't too late to make the earth quake
Papa work it take your relly make em pounce pounce
All my peoples on the planet won't yall bounce bounce, bounce bounce
Show my homies (LOVE), All the playas (WHAT)
We just quakin if you hatin we don't give a (FUCK)
To all the Ladies (LOVE), All my hookers (WHAT)
We just quakin if you hatin we don't give a (FUCK, WHAT)(Verse 3)Welcome to the level of madness where
anybody killers are fabulous
People know what I'm stabbin is ravenous
When I look around I see stallions on platforms, killers comin out of their phat farms
'Cause it's heated on the third levels
Angels shakin ass for the devilsIt's like gelatin, different types of melanin
??????
Love is irrelevant when you hittin the demon lookin hella elegant
Hit me off in the back, I can hit you off with a stack
You can give your boss some of that,
And you can get me off in the back of the 'lacTake me away to the place where asses hop to the bass
Victoria's lace in your face embrace any type of a race
This ain't a place for the fake, disgrace will decide your face
Killa Tecca Nina millimeter open up the gate (Hey, wait, wait)All I wanna see is everybody really lovin this hit
(from the abyss)
Get ready for the slug 'cause I bust with a full clip (never ever miss)
Run and get your chicks, better hold on to your dicks
I heard you were looking for darkness, well, this is it

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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