

Planet Rock 2k (down South Mix)

Tech N9ne

(intro:)

Dwaaam it's hotter than them bitches
sitting up in the free clinic nigga
You know what I'm sizzlin
It's time to get this party started right baby
Aw....my name.. they call me Tech N9ne
And I ah need a carabou lou
Uh that's 151 malibu rum and pineapple juice
You know what I'm sizzlin
Ha! Uh you down't know what dat is
Can't get the party started without that
Let's do it

(verse 1:)

You want me to jam I'm finna enta
Brain waves came from insane days
Make ya sick like bad mayonnaise
(Tech N9ne)
Got the remedie rhyme
Infinity
Criminally tryna be some shit
I crack ya open like the youngest male Kennedy
Got the whole planet rockin off the low blows
Dammit I show flows and poke holes that's supposed to be yo'z
Seekin my haters and in a dark alley tourmented by mine
Dodgin the (tech 4x N9ne 4x)
Now here's a message
Libedate may Chocolatate'
take em I'ma rock na
Playa, nigga fuck what I say
Throw ya souls in the air like this
Flash ya bar codes while I stick em
with another hit up out of the abyss
The Tech N9ne Nina out to find vaginas
Since the playa clubbin it, rubbin it
Lovin that crema streama
Might seem a little extreme
My thing when I flips I got to make sho that it's hot
Gotta make the whole planet rock like this
(Chorus:)

Make that ass hop, don't stop
Down south biancs make the planet rock
MIDWEST, too much ass in one room
Rat-a-tat tat-a-tat tat-a-tat BOOM
Make dat ass hop, make dat ass hop
All da ladies in the party make the planet rock
See dat ass hop, watch dat ass hop
All da fellas like to see ya make da planet rock
Hahaha dats way to much ass for me baby slow it down right here

(Verse 2:)

Call it what ya want it
Ghetto futuristic go get up on it
There's a bianca up in my sector can I bone it
Cause all we wanna do is
Get drunk, get blowed, spit shits, spark blunts, and fuck hoes
We quick to beat a buster down bad
MidWest side put me in the sound lab
Now I'm hot damn like a ?????
I'm flip it backwards for you flow snatchers
Blast ya'll
When I ask Nina playin fast ball
Crash yall
Glass jaw
Mad yall Cause last call was in the back of the club
Bangin da hell outta dis bad broad
On my planet we take no haters for granted
They Kris Kross
(10 seconds til lift off)
Be somethin pistol grips sauce
Ripped off
The techniques complete heat
Retreat 69 to 6 feet
Unique speeks freak tweeks
Never let the BCs can it
While the trooper Tech Nena rock the planet

(Chorus)

Ay partna I got a wild one here
man see if you can help me here with this thang
It's all delicious baby

(Verse 3:)

I got dat type of flow to make ya mate scream three
Six rappaz beein hunted by a killa MC
I neva killd a bianca with a 36D
I party with the bitches on my planet lookin crispy
Swiftly makin rappers do 360

(Neva knew three 6s)

Otha niggas tryna dis me be

(Under these prefixes)

Non ill mouth

Functional (N9ne)

Rambuational

Neva let up on a heated mic till I'm comfortable

Rogue style

57, 56 street gang

Grips we gain

Anybody wanna trips we bang

Hit us with

(lyrical ??? make em ask 4 it)

(Makin hella hoes getta nut)

(Make em put a rose in dey butt)

(Betta hope she a slut)

(Nigga road neva give a fuck)

Why the attitude

Nena rache' got the sauce

I'm mad casue the chiefs lost

I'm peessed off

In Kansas City

I'm str8 from the abyss

Tech N9ne

I got the planet rock with me

The whole planet rocking like this

Nigga back up I aint know that was yo woman

All the broke ass playa haters be quiet (YEAH)

(Chorus)

I can tell that you can tell that I'm twisted
by the bulge in my pants so let's do it baby like this uh

Kansas City make da Planet Rock (Ugh)

St. Louis make da Planet Rock (Ugh)

Missouri make da Planet Rock (Ugh)

Chicago make da Planet Rock (Ugh)

Lawrence, Kansas make da Planet Rock (Ugh)

Topeka make da Planet Rock (Ugh)

KCK make da Planet Rock (Ugh)

Wichita make da Planet Rock (Ugh)

Minnasota make da Planet Rock (Ugh)

Cleveland make da Planet Rock (say wha)

Nebraska make da Planet Rock (ugh)

Oklahoma make da Planet Rock (ugh)

Detroit make da Planet Rock (ugh)

Mississippi make da Planet Rock (ugh)
Memphis make da Planet Rock (Bitch)
Indiana make da Planet Rock (ugh)
Dakota make da Planet Rock (ugh)
Carolina make da Planet Rock (ugh)
Virginia make da Planet Rock (ugh)
D.C make da Planet Rock (ugh)
Baton Rouge make da Planet Rock (ugh)
New Orleans make da Planet Rock (ugh)
Arkansas make da Planet Rock (ugh)
Alabama make da Planet Rock (ugh)
Atlanta make da Planet Rock (say wha)
Houston make da Planet Rock (say wha)
Dallas make da Planet Rock (say wha)
Fort Worth make da Planet Rock (say wha)
Miami make da Planet Rock (say wha)
New Jersey make da Planet Rock (say wha)
Philly make da Planet Rock (say wha)
New York make da Planet Rock (say wha)
Las Vegas make da Planet Rock (say wha)
Arizona make da Planet Rock (BEATCH!)
Seattle make da Planet Rock (say wha)
California make da Planet Rock (say wha)
L.A make da Planet Rock (say wha)
Inglewood make da Planet Rock (say wha)
Compton make da Planet Rock (say wha)
Long Beach make da Planet Rock (BITCH!)
Sacramento make da Planet Rock (ugh)
Oaktown make da Planet Rock (BITCH)
San Diego make da Planet Rock (HOE)
San Fransisco make da Planet Rock (say wha)
Mid-West make da Planet Rock (say wha)
Down SOuth make da Planet Rock (say wha)
East Coast make da Planet Rock (say wha)
West Coast make da Planet Rock (say wha)
I say ya mama make the planet Rock
I say ya daddy make the planet rock
I say ya bitch make the planet rock
i say ya mama sucked a bigcock
(outro:)
And we done
Cut dat shit out!
Motherfucker
Pola Bear in da house
Polar Bear track masta 98 style

Motherfuckin Midwest side to da fullest
Teck NiNa, Don Juan
Nigga
We in the Bear tracks
Punk ass bitch

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>