Loud

Tech N9ne

[Intro]Hello Mr. Yates
This is Sarah from the Complex ClubHouse
I'm calling to tell you
That we've been getting complaints
From your neighbors about loud music late at night
If you can keep it low after 10pm it would be appreciated
Thanks!

[Chorus][Tech N9ne & Irv Da Phenom](Yeah I play my music loud!)

I bet you feel me comin' down the block

With that thunder in the trunk on N9ne

(You know I play my music loud!)

Yep I got them neighbors losin' sleep

From the way I crank it up and let it beat

(YEAH)

Turn it up like boom boom boom
Let it beat like bang bang bang bang
Turn it up like boom boom boom boom
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Turn it up like boom boom boom
Let it beat like bang bang bang bang
Turn it up like boom boom boom
Let it Bang, Let it Bang.
[Bizzy]Pulled up in a bucket
Blowin' on a blunt

Beat hittin like prrumpa-pomp-pomp
I don't crack I crease sound like a big bitch
In the back tryin' get up out a lil' niggas trunk
Turn heads for I even hit the block
Lil' kids runnin' up when they hear the beat knock
Cranked to the max whenever I pass cops
Heart Skippa beat whenever the bass drop

My shit is quaken

Got my rear-view vibratin'
Pulled up next my gran-mommy at the red light got her wig shaken
Gunna see her burp and its what im tastin'

Gunna do some baby makin'
Gotta chop that first then
Next three bitch
Look likes annihilation

At sunday mornin' round eleven
Roll by interuptin' a reverend
I'll prolly lose my hearin' by the time im twenty-seven

It's a shame
But I need that bang

So vibrate my frame

FPS my game

Have ta do a little switch up

Can I play against strange

I tell my Biatress to quit yappin'

Later on we gon get nasty

And you can do whateva you like to me

We can do it classy or get trashy

Matta fact we ain't even gotta go to the crib girl

We can do it in the back seat

For now sit back, relax and let this beat massage your ass cheeks [Chorus][Tech N9ne & Irv Da Phenom](Yeah I play my music loud!)

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[Alan Wayne]It's Smooth Prada

Jesus that nigga that came with the heat that you needed

Along awaited on, hella hated on

Hungry little nigga bought to eat until the plate is gone

Got the flamer on

Bout to step into the danger zone

Might as well go ahead and call the cops

Cause them loud ass next door neighbors is home

Yeah, and we comin' to tear the block up

Beat it loud, bang it like Blokka
Them witches jock us
That's why these niggas mock us
But they not us and its not just

Music with me and my partners We don't put time in this bitch so how could you stop us

(Prada)

What?

(Gettum)

Can I get up in it wit' a little money

For the women and the niggas in the city

That said I would never make it but im here now

Got it made now, Gettin' hoes now, gettin' laid now

So brotha lay down, gettin' paid now

You motha' fuckas shouldn't have nothin' to say now

Got a middle finger for y'all, scratch that

Man I ain't even thinkin' uh y'all, pass that

So pass the cat to the back where im sittin' at

Put your kitty cat on I laugh and I get it now

Roll the windows down and let the beats out

Alan Wayne and Strange you can't beat that now

That what its all about boy

Don't be hatin' on a nigga

Cause a nigga got a little bita cloud boy

Shit talks, Shit anyways

So turn my music up, shut your mother fuckin' mouth boy [Chorus][Tech N9ne & Irv Da Phenom](Yeah I play my music loud!)

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[Tech N9ne]Better want me ta live at the end of my block

Cause when I get to the krilla I don't stop

Party'n my ladys, I pull up in the Mercedes

You know that we gunna BANG BIG SOUND

We kickin' it loud at 3 o'clock at the spot

Spread the liquor around we doin' shots till we drop

Every once in a while we get a knock from the cops saying TURN SHIT DOWN

My neighbors probably wish I resided in hella prison Cause' they always tell me and Mac to turn down our television And we got it hooked to our stereo you would think the scenario's

> Runnin' the lights when I get on mic When the bass kick hit very low I can't help it cause I like it loud

I hype the crowd, I party and to spike the clouds It might be fowl, the neighbors wanna fight me now

When the night be growl

The women excite me wow

So to be buyin' button cause I'm bustin' his name

I don't want nobody hearin' us when we vein

So I turned the music up and lust till he came

Now I know the neighbors no what my name

Can't help it cause that's my style

More beat then the law will allow

I'm bout ta get me a crib in the country

No body to hunt me, tellin' me TURN IT DOWN

I'm gunna live it really black and proud

Off in the yard naked and well endowed

Until the cops run up on me and then I crack a smile

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