

# 2 Piece

## Tech N9ne

[Hook] Watch yo mouth when you're talkin to me, I'll knock you out

(One! Two!) Piece definately

I hold it (down)

For my block, for my hood, for my sector

Look at what ya mouth got ya

Niggas shoulda held it (down)

Watch ya mouth or you might get hit in it

One piece two piece dit-dit-dit-dit (down)

This is for the niggas from my section

Hope you learned the lesson

Bully niggas betta hold it (down)

[Verse 1 - Big Scoob] Left, right, right, left, he's toothless

Not (?) but the Big homie's ruthless

With my two fists I can move this

And bout to prove that I can move it with my true spit

I'm locked and loaded I'm ready I'm heavy lyrics so steady this for the block Big homie bout

To get it mayn

It's time to get it my nigga my villains spit it my nigga

And if you feel it my nigga then throw a villain mayn

Veteran now bustin' with my strange cats

Chrisa Calli Techa Nis and my nigga Scat

Chasin' paper my nature we bout to sew up the nation

We keep it real while you fakin' now how you love that

(?) scrappin and rappin see I'm attackin the action

Big homie makin' it happen now shake it shake it, girl

That pussy poppin' and clappin' now I be tossin ya cabbage

And you be watchin the savage so come and get it girl

[Hook][Verse 2] Watch me as I

(?) through the pain, I walk through the flames, insane

Wit lyrical scatter and spit that'll splatter ya brain

I'm tired of chatters get choppers to rattle ya frame

We (inny?) like Wendy's it's my way we robbin' the game

I'm throwin' them thangs, I swang with the pain, deranged

To vertical murders sho dumpin' on niggas with Strange

Ring the alarm, the heavy fuckin' hitters on

My patients will scorn the heavy fuckin' spitters on

I'm postin' wit Tech, I'm postin' wit g's in the back

My swagger so mean wit the mini machine on my back

For violence I fiend, I move with a team (?) crack

Go loco for rojo, I put that mozzle to ya back  
And take you on a walk ya won't come back from  
I take you to the other side of the black sun  
(If you disrespect, you (?) regret it)  
Ya fuckin' right Joe Vertigo said it fo ya mouth

Yeah,

[Hook][Verse 3 - Tech N9ne]Don't you run up when I'm wit a bitch  
Mumblin bumpin some shit  
Talkin' bout rap when I'm just beginning  
Chump, I don't do battles and this rap will outshadow ya spit  
Nothin's compatible with this wickedness  
When I'm eatin' some niggas just keep beepin'  
I guess they just heat seekin' when it come off with disrespectful talk  
You geeks weaken the Nina's the beast chief  
And you heathens ain't street deep so keep beefin' and get yo head tore off  
So dim scram fo sight of thee grim hand  
The fight'll begin then  
These niggas is rose pedal soft  
This ten grand to rock with me  
Him stand like he ought to be tin man  
The gorillas'll blow his kettle off  
With Big Scooby Joe Vertigo shit's groovy  
With Cali (?) truly  
Nobody is gettin' through (?)  
You get woozy  
Then outta you head through you  
Derouted and shit  
Who beat 'em down and issued a 2 piece  
[Hook][Verse 4]You wanna battle me battle me  
All that blabber and that'll be  
Causin' you cavity  
Givin' you agony agony chatterin'  
That'll be the reason for your batterin'  
Screamin' loud but you niggas ain't matterin'  
(Already want to)  
Then I can give it to you with singin' and rappin'  
Don't think I can't be clappin' at your habitat  
(If I harm you)  
Then you must be weak and be frequently gettin' beaten deceit  
And plus you a faggot now  
Now (down) how many mc's must get this  
'Fore they all know don't fuck with Chris  
See I'm a boss boy  
Fuck around with hog style

The dudes click with Strange and get tossed boy  
When I'm (?)  
(?) the whole night, fo niggas that came to fight, I'm like  
Fuckin' with Cali, it might be trouble  
It come in Kansas City Shuffle  
[Hook]

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