

# Worldwide Choppers

## Tech N9ne

(Turkey)

Sen kalk, bir minik mikrofonunu getir bak jak  
Burada mikrofonuna tak kagit  
Kalem bir de ilham alinacak gam gaz choppers,  
Havada dÃ¼sman avina Åšikalim akalim, haydi bu battle'i kazanalim

(We started in the Midwest)

(Now we 'bout to take it)

(All over the world, baby!)

(This is the pinnacle!)

(Yeah, Tech N9ne!)

Follow me, all around the planet, I run the game with no Sickology  
They could never manage, we do damage with' no apology  
Pick 'em out the panic, a little manic 'cause I gotta be  
Frantic, I'ma jam it 'cause I'm an oddity  
Down for the trackin' like I'm grabbin' at my binoculars  
I could pop at you, papa, 'cause I'm partners with' Waka Flocka  
Gimme the top of hip-hop and watch 'I'm make 'em rock  
With a show-stopper, chakras poppin' off the (Worldwide Choppers)

If you anybody, you notice it

Take as the pinnacle, now the ideal nickel solos it

Little coders to pull again, wrote it quick and they quoted it

Yo, when it exposed, the flow be hold it, 'cause when that motor spit

A-bi-de-a, bi-de-a, never to get free of the rear

Better to get just near the mirror, ready to get near my heels

Gimme the knock and I'ma chop it, he came and it went tomorrow

But I'ma lock it down and hop in the pocket like empanadas

Hit 'em up and get 'em up, I ain't done, I ain't did enough

Trippin' when I rip it, I be the X when I split 'em up

Sorta like I was liquored up and backin' up in the cup

Everybody be knowin' I be actin' up when I buzz

From Missouri to Canada, I be keepin' the stamina

If you never been a fan of the man, the planet's unanimous

Killa Kaz'll fuck anybody, Tech is calamitous

Leave 'em in the dust, anybody, Tech when I'm standin' up

Tech is hostile, he's awful

He really be wicked when he be off in the bottle  
You with' it, you dig it, you never lost the apostle  
He's thinkin' he can give it the Poe and toss it Picasso  
Killin' everybody off is the motto  
And I be the only chopper that's tossed in the brothel  
You said it's pathetic, my head is off in the taco  
I sped and you bled and you in the convo' when I go

[Chorus]

I'm light years  
Ahead of my peers  
Want some, you can come bring it right here  
(worldwide choppers)  
Can't clown me  
Don't come 'round me  
Bow down, I was crowned when they found me

(K.C.)

Check it, I'm ahead of 'em, chop it up with the veteran  
A legend developin', they gotta tell 'I'm it's evident  
Gotta notice an elephant, none of you niggas relevant  
You delicate, I'm lovin' every second of this

(Denmark)

De vil alle tjekke nar vi ligger det  
Kommer ind og smaekker det beatet jeg vaekker det  
I ved hvad der kommer ud af min mund  
Hanger med de vildeste gutter  
Det minder mig om vi stikker det af  
For de kalder mig alle vild worldwide chopper

(Alabama)

What if I ran into you with' a Pogo stick?  
Hopped up on top of you rappers like a Jehovah's Witness?  
With' a photo of Jesus and a paper pamphlet  
And I threw up more tracks like I was playin' Hamlet?  
Syllable burnin', that internal damage  
Swing, batter, batter, but then I lay back on a hammock  
Under an oak tree, like I was peelin' pecans  
But instead, I'm peelin' rappers' heads, makin' a sam-a-wich  
Pick up a twenty two  
And put a bullet inside a motherfucker  
From a side of a 1987 box  
I'm headed up, yeah, headed for bucks  
Fuck 'em all, make 'em feel my dread like I had a head of locks

Feelin' rebuffed, like you had dead shots  
When I hopped on the fuckin' beat and I worldwide chopped  
    When I fuck with' Tech N9ne, with the piranhas  
I smoke a beat with' Mr. Busta Rhymes, well, sure, why not?  
    Really don't need to show any more of my cock  
But I run across the stadium in a pair of your socks  
    In a trench coat with' the pencil and a watch  
Then drop a verse before you can focus to read the clocks  
    Slumerican is out of control  
    Heat it up, beat it up, then I gotta go  
But I'm a dump truck, just send another load  
Peter Piper dump a pile of peppers in your throats  
    With' an alien probe

        I'm light years  
        Ahead of my peers  
    Want some, you can come bring it right here  
        Can't clown me  
        Don't come 'round me  
Bow down, I was crowned when they found me

Twista! (Chicago)

        Like I gotta focus up in my rhythm  
Or loosen the venom and hit 'em and give 'em astig-a-ma-tism  
        And then I'ma spit 'em somethin' so full of vengeance  
That everybody'll wanna devour the pieces of my enemies 'cause of cannibalism  
        Breakin' 'em off into particles, they get in a predicament  
        That be never reversible 'cause a nigga be too versatile  
Makin' you nervous, you could never compete with the colonel  
I burn you, I'm an immortal, and that's the reason I murder you  
        Focus on my hocus pocus and make a likkle magic  
After I wreck and check ya, then ya best pick a better habit  
        'Cause I'm an anomaly, able to give a lobotomy  
        To any motherfucker challengin' my astronomy  
        Hoppin' out, I don't stop when the flame stone  
Now one of the most popular choppers and my name's known  
        Throwin' it up in the air, takin' it there  
        We W-W-C, if you can't keep up, shoulda stayed home  
My-my-my alien knowledge be makin' other astronomers  
        Welcome to Los Angeles, a discovery of palentology  
        So play me and I'ma be shinin' on them haters  
I'm finna be usin' it as energy, watch how radiant I'ma be  
        Like a helicopter when the words fly  
Entire families all the way out to you girl die

If I catch you fuckin' with the most intricate lyricists  
Or even try to stop us 'cause we choppers and we worldwide  
And I'm

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(New York)

See how they ask when I'ma stomp on my dude  
And when I'ma cock it and pop it, and what I'ma drop on my dude  
Inevitably, instead I'ma be the most incredible dude  
To ever spit on the record and put it together, my dude  
And then they ask "What in the world is you provin'?"  
What, when you already the best? And what the hell is he doin'?"  
Well, I'ma be choppin' and cuttin' and breakin' and beatin' and shakin'  
And fuckin' everything up 'til there ain't no further mistakin'  
And bustin' everything up like a fuckin' angry Jamaican  
And shuttin' everything up, 'specially the ones who be hatin'  
They lovin' everything until I got 'em stutterin' stupid  
You hear 'em now? "D-d-d-d-don't do-do-do-do it!  
P-P-P-Please? Wh-wh-wh-why you gotta t-try us?  
W-w-w-w-we already know that you be the nicest!"  
And now I'ma come and kill 'em, get 'em, hit 'em, and finish 'em  
And bang 'em in the head and diminish 'em, and then I'll  
Hit 'em again at a minimum, repeat comin' to kill 'em  
Then he be gotta be drillin' 'em, thinkin' "They gotta be feelin' 'Tm!"  
Spittin' lithium, see the way a nigga be spillin' 'em?  
And gettin' 'em stupid to the point where there's no forgivin' 'Tm?  
Hopin' you're listenin' and you're payin' attention  
And you're witnessin' the way that I be crushin' on the mic  
And gettin' in the zone, I be flattenin' and packin' in  
People from the front to the back and  
They got me actin' a fool, I'm blackin', nigga  
Now I'm home!

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Ahead of my peers  
Want some, you can come bring it right here  
Can't clown me  
Don't come 'round me

Bow down, I was crowned when they found me

(Kansas City)

Make (something) retire instantly  
I'm choppin', don't call me Michael Myers in my vicinity  
The way I be killin' 'em with rhythm, it get illegitimate  
The Yela will finish and end any predicament  
And the enemies in the vicinity, I gotta mack up  
They know they can never get with' me whenever they mention me  
The hands of a lyrical criminal, more deadly than chemicals  
Check my resume, they say that your boy's biblical

(California)

I dead 'em, I set 'em, and you can feel me  
Diggin' up in your brain and bringin' the pain, and y'all fin' wanna kill me  
Fillin' 'em with that fury, get up and hurry, you can feel the Remy  
Comin' in with' that shit, I'm havin' a fit, and you will never peel me  
I feel you when I'm on top of you, I got the drop on you  
Been poppin' off, I'ma hit 'em up with' a bullet to the (Brain!)  
You can look into the eyes of a heathen, breathin', you're fiendin'  
And dreamin' to find a demon, I'm insane, I'm a worldwide (Chopper)

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written by SAEED, AUSAMAH/ATHA, MICHAEL WAYNE/EPPS, DAMARIO/JOHNSON,  
MICHAEL/OZCALCAN, BILGIN/SMITH, TREVOR/VARNES, JASON MICHAEL/MITCHELL, CARL  
TERRELL/SUMMERS, SUMMERS/YATES, AARON DONTEZ

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