See Me (feat. Wiz Khalifa & B.o.B)

Tech N9ne

This, this, this one of them ones

Yeah, Tech N9ne!

Turn me up a little bit more, Ben, so I can rock this the right way, brother

If you got 20/20 vision

You can see me now handling this music with precision

If not, then it's fine with me

Just know this movement is vivid enough for the blind to see, YatesHow in the hell can you miss me

When I'm counting my mil' making hist'ry

Trip the splits be that 50/50

So we rip the script swiftly and zip through chips quickly

When the trash, mail and pizza man see me

They get a fever and cheesy when they see the man Neezy

I'm easily beast and my hand is in my belt

What? I'm independent and I'm feeling myself

A flunk I won't be

I bumps the trunks see

The ladies pop the monkey and drop the donkey

They want to flaunt me

My songs be funky

Steady getting that cheddar forever

But some people acting like they don't see[Chorus]

I'm top dog, something like a CEO

I'm calling shots, call it Don Julio

But they don't really see me though

But they don't really see me though

All night, life like a video

Prime time, something like a Super Bowl

But they don't really see me thoughWith contact lenses say he don't smoke

I'm rolling up and let the contact get him

He even choked

My approach was to never to be broke

Kept my real niggas close

Now the player turned to coach

I hear people saying why so many changes?

Why so many watches? Why so many chains?

I'm mixing Kush with all these different strains

Riding in my Porsche listening to Purple Rain

So much knowledge I came up on you as a Hollywood insider

The inside of my crib look like a gym

Speaking of gym, I'm in the game, you're just a bench rider You ride the bench that mean you ain't playing You understand, hella fans Bunching hands, hundred grands that's the plan Wizzle Man![Chorus]I'm truly blessed I do request for all of you people to listen I do see checks and movie sets And never been a stranger to vixens Pick up the pen, its in my gut to win I got a motive and I'm in it with a mission You know what I'mma get it when I dip into it I've been through it, I've been a fighter with a vision You can cover your eye, brother but why? Cause your lady just discovered that my Big rubber defies your lover blubber So you utter replies with a tougher disguise 'Cause my payday just caught the nose of your lady I'm at the beginning of my hay-day Y'all better recognize like Â; Mayday! I don't know why jokers just won't let their eyes notice Deep in my vocals they keep yelling that I'm doper And I choke ya if you lift the Nine's flow so So by jokes you know?? Couldn't see me with bi-focals[Chorus]

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