

Planet Rock 2k (original Version)

Tech N9ne

f/ Don Juan

* send corrections to the typist

[Tech N9ne]You want me to jam I'm finna enter

Brain waves came from insane days

Make ya sick like bad mayonnaise

(Tech N9ne)

Got the remedy rhyme

Infinity

Criminally tryin to be some shit

I crack you open like the youngest male Kennedy

Got the whole planet rockin off the low blows

Damnit I show flows and poke hoes that's supposed to be yours

Seekin my haters and in a dark alley tourmented by mine

Dodgin the (Tech 4x N9ne 4x)

Now here's a message

Liberace may Chocolatate'

take 'em I'ma rock na

Playa, do the 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

Just the playa clubbin it, rubbin it

Lovin that crema streama, might seem a li'l extreme

My thing when I flips I got to make sho that it's hot

Gotta make the whole planet rock like this

[Chorus]Here's my chance to blast away (Tech Tech N9ne N9ne *echoed*)

Haters causing friction

Party people, party people, can y'all get funky

(Who keep it sizzelin') Don Juan

(Who keep it sizzelin') Tech N9ne

Party people, party people, can y'all get funky

(Who keep it sizzelin') Don Juan

(Who keep it sizzelin') Tech N9ne

[Tech N9ne]Call it what ya want it

Ghetto futuristic come get up on it

There's a bianc 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 flipped it backwards for you flow snatchers
Blast ya'll
When you ask Nina to playin fast ball
Crash all
Glad y'all
Mad y'all
Cause last call was in the back of the club
Bangin da hell outta dis bad bra
On my planet we take no haters for granted
They Kris Kross
(10 seconds til lift off)
Be somethin pistol grips off
Ripped off
The techniques complete heat
Retreat 69 to 6 feet
Unique speeks freak tweeks
Never let the BCs can it
While the trooper Tecca Nina rock the planet
[Chorus]Party people, party people, can y'all get funky
(Who keep it sizzelin') Don Juan
(Who keep it sizzelin') Tech N9ne

Party people, party people, can y'all get funky
(Who keep it sizzelin') Don Juan
(Who keep it sizzelin') Tech N9ne
[Don Juan]I'm about the strippers in the back makin' ass hop
A Mitchell Bade tryna grip 'em like a pad lock
The Don Juan really never let the cash stop
The Tecca Nina make the planet rock
It don't stop
[Tech N9ne]I got dat type of flow to make 'em make Scream 3
Six rappers being hunted by a killa MC
I neva killed a bianca with a 36D
A party with the bitches on my planet lookin crispy
Swiftly makin rappers do 360
(Never knew three sixes)
Other niggaz tryna diss me be
(Under these prefixes)
Non ill mouth
Functional (N9ne)
Rambuctional
Never let up off a heated mic till I'm comfortable

Rogue style
57, 56 street gang
Grips we gain
Anybody wanna trips we bang
Hit us with a what
Lyrical head splitter
Making hella hoes
Get a nut
Make 'em put the rolls
In their butt
Let a hoe be a slut
Negro never give a fuck
Nina Ross
Why the attitude
You got the sauce
Nigga I'm mad cause the Chiefs lost
I'm pissed off
In Kansas City
I'm straight from the abyss
Tech N9ne
I got the whole planet rocking with me
Whole planet
Rocking like this

[Chorus]Here's my chance to blast away (Tech Tech N9ne N9ne *echoed*)

Haters causing friction
Party people, party people, can y'all get funky
(Who keep it sizzelin') Don Juan
(Who keep it sizzelin') Tech N9ne
Party people, party people, can y'all get funky
(Who keep it sizzelin') Don Juan
(Who keep it sizzelin') Tech N9ne

[Outro]Don Juan makes the planet rock

Tech N9ne makes the planet rock
QDIII makes the planet rock
Triple Life makes the planet rock
Rogue Dog makes the planet rock
Costa Nostra makes the planet rock
Nnutt Howze makes the planet rock
MidWestSide makes the planet rock

[Chorus]Party people, party people, can y'all get funky
(Who keep it sizzelin') Don Juan
(Who keep it sizzelin') Tech N9ne
Party people, party people, can y'all get funky
(Who keep it sizzelin') Don Juan
(Who keep it sizzelin') Tech N9ne

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