

Technicians

Tech N9ne

[Intro: Tech N9ne]

EST is 1985

In KC on a bus ride

From the 56th side

Not too many knew that it was alive

But they spread it so now they tied to Technicians worldwide

[Verse 1: Tech N9ne]

Listen!

Trying to recruit is the mission

We offer you a position

Where Tech will rule and condition your brain

To know actin' a fool is the vision

Caribou Lou is tradition

And the way to be true to your living is strange

We come in peace

But if you wanna be dumb and beef

A gun will summon heat, wanna be young and speak

I'mma numb his beak

He's a woman, he the one and brung in meat for the cunning beast

Hit a lung and, seep dung, and sleep long in deep tongue, full of gum and teeth

It's when a Teccanician do the sets who diss the crew

The best thing for you to do

Is to let the clique see who the vet is, and miss the new seekers

Wonder who the fuck is coming through these speakers

Never forget it the medic for you tweakers

Ahead of the medicine developed to soothe creatures

You're pathetic if you're no believer

Cause we all are energetic and eager

Come alive when you walking side by side with me

Fly the skies and get high with me

On this ride you won't collide

Just confide in me

Try denying me

Ye dying violently

That's the way

You fakers got to pay

My people quick to spray

And buck a demon till they lay

But if he breathing it musta been an angel by his side like Sunday
Never would be the case cause my clique ready to ride when I say:

[Hook: Tech N9ne]

Technicians!

Owoh! Owoh! Owoh!

Others ain't got a clue

They coming through

Suspicious

We do

The Shit

We do

Cause if you not with the crew

Converting you is our mission

If you're a born Technician

Put your ammunition

And your hands up in the sky

This is a strong addiction

Live to this if ya a Technician till ya die

[Verse 2: Tech N9ne]

My people all know what a Bianca is

Most of 'em want to diss

Don't come unless you don't want the biz

It ain't nothing' but real women in my circle, not them phony chicks

That don't know what I mean when I say elbow macaroni bitch

They know what I'm drinking

The ladies looking right

They know what I'm thinking

The babies even hype

The oldies be geekin'

The red, the black, and white

The soldiers beef seekin'

All of my people's here

Tech and the bidness

Are gonna equal fear

Cuz I'm 'bout to bubble

And get the evil peers

Out of my life I never wanna see you

YEAH!

Bitch!

You ain't a Technician

You don't know the pledge

But you said that you listen

Guess you misunderstood the whit huh?

Disrespect that Tech trick get done
The moral of the story is we warriors
Notorious for the hordes of core
Ready to roar he is glorious
Technician number 1
The Mission leave 'em sprung
With the tongue
And if you listen it's a gun

[Hook: Tech N9ne]

[Verse 3: Tech N9ne]

We are family
That Tech shit we on it
We could be damaging
To all you punks that want it
We bring calamity
That's thinking bad we flaunt it
Unforgettable
Tech's formidable
Reppin' the minimal
Bitch we run it

You don't gotta know that I really meant it when I said that I was gonna make the mainstream go me
Still rapping like I'm popping a pillow
Off of the killer
More like I was taking Molly in '03
We can take anybody we so deep
I bet that you got us on yo' street
I'm tryna find a spot that's big enough
So that all of my people can meet!

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