

Let Me In

The Lost Patrol Band

[Bouncer:] Party night to night alright you can come on in
You're good skinny jeans come on in
Tight shirt come on in

Ah that new rock n roll gay look, yea you're cool come on in
[Tech:] What's up man?

[Bouncer:] Hey man you can't get in here boy

[Tech:] What's wrong with me man?

[Bouncer:] Well can't you read the sign boy?

[Tech:] No French braids, No dread locks, No gold teeth... gold teeth
Aw you don't want no black folks in here huh?

[Bouncer:] Can't you read the sign? It says Power and White I mean Power and Light District

[Tech:] Look here man, how much it gonna take to turn this all white club into a nigga club?

[Chorus]Let me in the door

If you say you hear me knockin what you standin there for

Who I gotta kill or sleep with

Cause I'm the world's best kept secret (Let me in)

Let me in the door

If you say you hear me knockin what you standin there for

Cause I'm the one that do that music

Ya feel but you still refuse this

Let me in the door

[Verse (Cash Image)]Right now fore my goons have to tear it down

We don't wait in line and we don't stand around

We in clubs and we draggin actin brand new

Actin like he never seen my face and I ain't got loot

They know I'm Cash Image

And I'm with Tech N9ne

And fore the club close the owner gonna respect mine

We spend a lotta money and that's the bottom line

Ten cars on chrome plus the neck shine

Baggy jeans on and J's worth a lotta bucks

And you ain't gotta know me

You can tell my dollas up

Poppin collars in the club

Turn the bottles up

And all the models in the club wanna follow us

It's Mr. Chevy man

You hear my song playin

And every time we in the club we be spending grands

First deny Tech then deny me and I was No. 1 on 103 for 40 weeks

[Chorus]Let me in the door

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Who I gotta kill or sleep with

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Let me in the door

If you say you hear me knockin what you standin there for

Cause I'm the one that do that music

Ya feel but you still refuse this

Let me in the door

[Verse (D-Loc)]You say you hear me knockin so why you don't wanna let me in

But I ain't buggin so tell the cops to come and get me then

Complain about my shoes ain't really talking bout shit

Dude I spent like 350 on this outfit

NV ain't gon let me in

Seein as he actin funny with me

What it gonna cost me homie

I brought a little money with me

I don't wear tight shirts

My pants kinda baggy

KC hat tilted so now they wanna red flag me

I buy the bar every time

Point blank period

The doorman hate takin his job too serious

Me Cash Image with Tech and Kaliko

About big business so what I'm talking to a bouncer for

The women see me scream my name like the announcer spoke

They actin brand new this week so I'm about to go

To the block and bubble

And get plenty cake

I just wanted women and I don't like this club anyway

So fuck ya'll

[Chorus]Let me in the door

If you say you hear me knockin what you standin there for

Who I gotta kill or sleep with

Cause I'm the world's best kept secret (Let me in)

Let me in the door

If you say you hear me knockin what you standin there for

Cause I'm the one that do that music

Ya feel but you still refuse this

Let me in the door

[Verse (Tech N9ne)]I get money from music and I like to spend spend

And when I hit the town they gonna let me ins in

But these other clubs gonna be trippin like I begin sin

You hear me knockin? Aw yea well let me in then
Cause NV ain't so friendly
They got a gay assembly of femmes
Who think the blacks be packin semis
That's why they don't sell no Henny
Stink butts who think bucks

But they don't know my bank account is like a Brinks truck
Could buy it any day
2.1 on a new building and lease

The N9ne has plenty say
The rhymin get me paid so I resign
Cause NV gay and plus NV stands for no vaginas anyway
They place me in lil weezy wee give no love

That's why when I bring Chingy in there and he peed in your club
Not in the toilet either (Nope)
You don't enjoy the beaver (Nope)
You'd rather plot on how to give a lil or the peter
America's clubbin phase two I erase you

My pants are too baggy even though I'm clean and I'm paid too
Orlando south races they treated me cold

And Lightening Strike and Power and Light won't let the Nina enter both
Whoa guess my Dickies the wrong clothes
Play my music but won't let me and my homies through the doors
Over one million records sold
Lots of money to fold

They should let me in any club in KCMO
And I'm the biggest tipper
Bartenders know me well
And waitresses love me
So club owners go to hell
You got that goal to sell
But you want this bro to fail

When it really ain't me cause is your destiny to go to jail
And when you be serving you might see work
On Club Nina when you walk up you might be hurt
You might skee skirt

Cause you ain't getting in if you ain't got a KC hat and a white t-shirt (HEY!)

[Chorus]Let me in the door

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Who I gotta kill or sleep with
Cause I'm the world's best kept secret (Let me in)

Let me in the door

If you say you hear me knockin what you standin there for
Cause I'm the one that do that music
Ya feel but you still refuse this

Let me in the door

[Tech:] Only reason I even go to the club is so I can listen to some loud music

And drink holler at a Bianc

My neighbors be mad at me cause I be shakin the whole block with my system

So that's why I go to the club

I gotta work at the club

Take pictures and sign autographs

Ya know what I mean

I don't need to be in your club for real

And club dollars say I owe 'em 70 dollars I paid 125 dollars to get in

Why you trippin I just wanted to drink

So if 70 dollars is owed that means some cats were there after I left

Ya know what I mean ha ha put it on my tab

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