

Big Bad Wolf

Tech N9ne

Big Bad Wolf(Hook)

I've got my... Gun on spray, so don't try to... (Pop! Pop!)

Run away... Hit em with the big bad wolf... 86 sick streak inside of me...(1st Verse)

I'm giving em a dilemma...

The coming of a killer, the phantom of all niggas who wanna be "Nina"... But listen...

I kill a bitch in a vision of "Milli-Vanilli"...

Motherfuckers who's being murdered by the big bad wolf...

Computerism... I'll give em a... Push...

Ripped you and your mocking crew, what you gonna do when I pop at you, glock at you...

Fill em with the venom... Who the fuck are you talking to?

Betray me? you crazy! The kind of souls say Kevin Spacey...

Niggas hate me, cant face me... Bitches like Cagney and Lacey, basically... You can't ace me...

I put that on school is the Lil Tracey, ya better mace me, cause I'ma fuck up a niggas career...

If you think you trying to bite me, taste me; listen to me...

Like guerilla monsoon... I'ma a wolf, so I howl at the motherfucking moon...

I can smell a rotten fella, cotton dwella; hella props to the jella, my nigga loom...

2 little pigs... Niggas who wanted to be the big bad wolf... Tecca Nina clone...

That's why this little piggy hit the carpet and the other little piggy stayed home...

Chrome... Huff and I'll puff... And I'll blow that fucking mic down and stuff...

Hit me with a silver bullet and get it outta me, cause a weak bullet is only a mini-technicality... Follow me
nigga...

If you gotta be "Nina" to get a bigger salary motherfucker...

To bust flows like Joe's or like those who make relish and throw midwest blows at foes...

Take another look, you ain't off the hook, you been peeking in my book nigga, look...

Take another look, you ain't off the hook, you been peeking in my book nigga, look...

Take another look, you ain't off the hook, you been peeking in my book nigga, look...

You being a bitch as in Brooke, you're nothing but a crook...

So you niggas can't fuck with the big bad wolf...(Hook)

I've got my... Gun on spray, so don't try to... (Pop! Pop!)

Run away... Hit em with the big bad wolf... 86 sick streak inside of me...(2nd Verse)

You thought you built yo rhyme... Outta some brick...

Tech N9ne... Blew em away like sticks...

Let's find... Who got the way tight licks... I bet mine... You'll get em, cause they like this...

The real shit... Mama Mia... Disagree-A... I really better see a... Then be a...

Cause when a nigga flowed what he wrote, sorry...

That's all folks... Ah-Ba-Dee-Ah-Ba-Dee-Ah-Ba-Dee-Ah...

You little niggas... You can't fuck with the wolf, you a devil with hooves and death books... Came to a Tech
N9ne show and got took.... By the lyrical anghellical voice that's shook...

Satan, the lord rebutes ya... The power of Christ compels you...

To get the "Haff" away from the "Ish"..
I'm spitting; you're losing, I'm sorry to tell you..
Who the man now? Who the man now?
Motherfucker... You a student, put ya hand down..
Trying to growl like a wolf... Trying to pop like a Tech N9ne..
Little nigga, you can't peck mine..
I'ma hairy motherfucker with whiskers and I flips a hella script from here to Lamaviska..
Kiss the fist of a nigga who walks so hard on niggas like you, I'll get a goddamned blister... Nigga... I'll huff
and I'll puff... And I'll blow that fucking mic down and stuff..
Hit me with a silver bullet and get it outta me, cause a weak bullet is only a mini-technicality... Follow me
nigga..
If you gotta be "Nina" to get a bigger salary motherfucker..
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You being a bitch as in Brooke, you're nothing but a crook..
So you niggas can't fuck with the big bad wolf...(Hook)
I've got my... Gun on spray, so don't try to... (Pop! Pop!)
Run away... Hit em with the big bad wolf... 86 sick streak inside of me...(Outro)
I've got my gat on ya tongue, so don't try to... (Pop! Pop!) Duck and run..
Cause I'ma let ya know that wolf in reverse says flow..
I gotta big bad flow and I'ma let ya nigga know that I rip it, Cause I believe..
Six, six, triple eight, forty-six, ninety-nine three... Do ya know..
Big... Bad... Wolf... Smash... Chrome... Dome... Long... Gone...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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