

Who You Came To See

Tech N9ne

Dwamn, everybody's off up in the place like dwamn
Women throwin' booties in my face like dwamn
Am I teccanina? You can bet that
I am down for wham bam, thank you ma'am like dwamn This is for all of ya'll killers
Who buy my records supporting all my dogs
When I'm in your town, can I pub crawl with ya'll?
Go back home with your silky drawers baby doll Exodus insanus nocturnus
Never your clan cannot learn us
Ya'll dead cold and I'm a furnace with hella hot burners
I vibe like no other man when I'm in another land Use a rubber band, I don't love her man
Bell till I bail, ride till I die, yes, I'm that gang related nigga yellin' why
Haters find it hard for them to see how hard nina be
Tell me who you came to see Tech N9NE, Tech N9NE been on TV been on CD's
Who been that mystery, what's my name?
Tech N9NE, Tech N9NE, and what you gain from me
Is pain from me, tell me who you came to see Tech N9NE, Tech N9NE been on TV been on CD's
Who been that mystery, what's my name?
Tech N9NE, Tech N9NE, and what you gain from me
Is pain from me, tell me who you came to see 'Bout to bring it back boss doggin'
Boss ballin' bigger than beitnam
We drop bombs on the boulevard bickin' it
With my niggas bubblin' bouncin' Big bootie blacks and blonds
Ronnz from Berlin all the way to Don Juan's
Kansas City's me front lawn
One man beyond bomb, come with crazy shit Get your ass on the dance floor
You lazy bitch in order to bring the bread cream in
I got to keep them heads ringin'
You trip and you's a dead demon No spread semen leavin', groupies on the bed dreamin'
Her newlywed steammin' with the infrared beammin'
Do I have to get my gun?
For this punk spit one for this punk Villain, I ain't bought to have ta run from this punk I dump
Nigga what I keep it crunk and cranked lumps in banks
Your girl's getting pumped and spanked
Who you aim to be, who you claim to be? Do you aim to be insane bane with me
Can you hang with me?
Man claim strange with me dangerously
Then tell me who you came to see Tech N9NE, Tech N9NE been on TV been on CD's
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Tech N9NE, Tech N9NE, and what you gain from me
Is pain from me, tell me who you came to seeYou better blow that shit out if it ain't greeny green
Better throw that shit out, kind of funny
How I come nina stun niggas out of money
Then I run with a gun trigger, get us in a club killerWhen I am in it, women give us love with 'em
I'm a damn menace, we keepin' it hot
Don't cock the glocks if you came to make it hop
You're at the spot drop, we smoke weedAnd we drink rum up teccanina, sex we don't stop till
We bust nut teccanina, ain't no change in me
Ain't no sugar veins in me, ain't no petty kiddy games in me
If you're with me and ain't ashamed to beFlamed with me, tell 'em, tell 'em
Who you, who you, came to, came to, see, seeTech N9NE, Tech N9NE been on TV been on CD's
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