

The Needle (feat. Krizz Kaliko)

Tech N9ne

I once said in a cypher of famous friends back in 2011

"Who do I catch?"

Outside of technicians' tunneled Tech vision

At a point in time when dope is the new whack

So it's safe to say we're in Bonnie says Cheadle

On the outskirts of our army, we scare people

But it's not for evil, up with hawks and eagles

But I'm lost and feeble wondering if this restarts the needle

Look around, do you spot Tech

In front of seventy thousand at RockFest

By the way he won the crowd does he got next

To infect the mainstream or sell a lot less

God bless my core fans still around

We're here 'cause you held us down

Love the way that you love my sounds

But I'm still try'na break new groundFeels like I could blow out a fire with one breath

Look at the sky in the sun set

Sing a new song to change the mood

And move mountains with my hands

But just don't understand

Why this needle just won't moveYes doing this for, yes doing this for, yes doing this for profit

And my pocket's one dimension

I wanna reach so many hearts and souls is my intention

Since 2001 is when I started my ascension

But in 2015 I went up just to get honorable mention

Makes me wanna end it, I get so offended

When they speak of genre breaking but no N9ne is ended

Or friended I'm winded, my music's intrinsic

But it's kinda looking like the needle ain't moving even when I did a killer with Kendrick

Jimmy Kimmel was splendid, formally an attendant

But when we were done it's like not one of them were mended

Maybe it's my image and large amount of grimness

My pen spits on them scripts

Thinking I'm on a sin trip and then skit

Rock on the range we had 'em flocking for Strange

But it was a shocker when no rockers remained

When it came to the game where they claimed

Fame could get you big as the Beatles

Yeah we got it this far but I really wanna push that needleI could blow out a fire with one breath

Look at the sky in the sun set
Sing you a song to change the mood
And move mountains with my hands
But just don't understand
Why this needle just won't move Pardon me Lucas
I was blessed to do a song with Marshall Mathers
I was thinking when the emcees hear this they hearts'll shatter
'Cause the art's so radder than babblers with partial chatter
But the garble swagger actors win it all, but this?
Not a chart no latter, dark so daggered
Why do nigga artists do this with me?
Man it make me feel so good when they all really do skip the fee
Slipknot, System Of A Down, Deftones, Doors got a few hits with T
But the one thing that makes me wanna say screw this and flee
Man I did it all this when music is free I could blow out a fire with one breath

Look at the sky in the sun set
Sing you a song to change the mood
And move mountains with my hands
But just don't understand
Why this needle just won't move Now they gonna say "poor N9ne, please you're fine
'Cause you made it to the Forbes List 'bout at least four times"
But since I wrote my first rhyme it's been war time
To get the masses to see this talent deserves more shine
So this year I sat at my very first Grammys
Me and my partner Travis watching my peers go hammy
I thought about all the awards these folks should hand me
Man I swear I'd disappear if it wasn't for fans and family

Songwriters

Aaron Yates, Samuel Watson, Michael Summers Published by

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