Tech N9ne, Fan Or Foe

Back up wait a minute Why you looking at me like that Do you really wanna trip or you flip in the script Do you wanna rap with a nigga Or bang is a whoop in a rip I don't eva want us to come the bust and shots, nigga misery cant produce enough cops and a' Don't know if you wallin' or what? All you wanna do is free stopping cop Fan or Foe I don't really know Off at the show niggas they know But I look light, was a good night and i was looking like a mutha fukka wanna jack all me doe Come up to me My kids would be chillin' Betta think twice I'm a 5-6 villain All they wanna talk about I did it When I did it Man I thought I was gonna get a bullet in a minute You Should be care full how you walk upon us Got a bonus for all the opponents if they want it I kno they wait for Tecca Ninna moments Till' the opponent be poppin' up and hes you don't it We don't if they be tripin' or not (NO) Probably cuz all of them live on the block When you rapping niggas know what you got Toughest ever, when you up on the top Show some respect when you approach me Don't you be mugging me Might have that drug in me Plug in a nigga, for nearly shrugging me Ain't nothing wrong with people peeping, Geeking Where the man hoe But the grandma so bama, stama I don't know if you fan or foe [Chorus Repeat 2X] We be tripin', we can go Peeping like hes seeking doe Want the doe or want to go I dont know if you fan or foe I dont know if you fan or foe I dont know if you fan or foe Easy, hang and speak and brawl I don't know if he fan or foe Now easy how they speak With broken teeth That they did, young flow he can dope be choken So yo' ass and you be walking off with it broken Run up poor muthafukas in the open Making them shut up Woofing with that cold shit Cant that shinanigans Thinking you makes it the manikans Thinking you silking the lotion Back up wait a minute why you looking at me like that I'm just a nigga with a little bit of fame but if you get the tripin' than im giving up my game Never catch me sliping You can get it out yo brain Maine Fan or Foe! Fuck a nigag try to get his hands on my doe But if you really want come on Try to get a, you can feed the unpulla

Tuck my hands on your throat Man im a Low Want a background for sack town Better watch out from the Blao Blao BLACK OUT, BLACK OUT, BLACK OUT, BLACK OUT (braararararaa ttataaaaa) Stay with my kimers, stepping nockle doodle Waicking there game on blood goca doodle Think you gon catch me slip at a show No factor slick Oh slack, shock a zoolu Watch me do you With all that fake shit You fill with hate trade Hoping wishing you wre my replacement Courage so viciouse you gon' have to face it They try to taste it Cuz i laced it like a tennis shoes and lve been a fool Like Zeepo bitch and X-Raided But this is a different interview

[Chorus Repeat 2X]

Living a bee a bad idea If it never go home again Nigga looking at me Like imma chicken dinner Looking back at niggas Like a shot of hennessy So i gotta carry the four I don't really know though Cuz they walking past me Giving me the eye When they past me they be asking When you new shit coming out At tha picture house They be huddled up and i think i might pick one out get tha nigga bigger than me For tha trigger to see If he tough enough Make it what he trying to be But he aint bad though Dont know how to approach a vulture Get to close how im post up

Can't even live in peace And when I eat with my peeps in the place You in my face with your mixtapes And if I ain't tryin' to listen to it We get it to it If I'm off of that fluid Then its time to do it

Uhhhh...Cuz a nigga from out south out the mouth Your girl be loving me giving me mouth to mouth (yea) But it aint fair that the music gotta do on what you wanna do when you aint there.

And if too softly, softy when you see me out you betta get out off me

[Chorus Repeat 2X]