

# Tech N9ne, Get Blowed

(conversation)

(1st verse)

The definition of blowed  
Is indo by the load  
Chronic munchies got me on the comode  
When I unload lets role  
Cloudy outie  
Like I'm Maui  
Wowwy Zowwy  
Sparkers on me homie  
This weed is like nocatomi on me  
If you want it you can have it be that  
Hundred sacks and nut sacks  
Plus phat splats from flesh gats  
Only hay waistin  
We both high  
This is game so let me tap into your horny playstation  
I'm Techa so I wrecka of course  
Happy like I won the super trivecta divorce  
Fuck whenever cause I'm HELLA HELLA  
Lifted I'm HELLA HELLA  
Chronic hella sonic  
It's like I take a hit of hydro ponc ironic  
Not Atlantis but I'm here to remind you  
That I'm on canibus ALCOVE  
Without a turn of ALTO GROUCHO  
Unless I get some biancas to let me give 'em something  
To open they MOUTH FOR  
BOUNCE YO, fat ass to the rhymes I flow  
My beats pound for blocks  
From Grand View to Granot  
Lets get wicked like mixin liquor like dark rum and gin  
Faded fuckin on the only pile of twiny twin twin

(chorus)2x

Lets get drunk, get blowed  
Spit shit, spark blunts and fuck hoes  
Y'all lets get drunk get blowed  
Nigga role to spot wit plots to fuck hoes

(2nd verse)

Lets role to a spot  
Where cops dont flock  
We can all get out sex and smoke pot  
Talk of bendin the reefa  
You can leave it wit beaver  
Cause I'd rather be fuckin smokin Hawiian setiva  
Comprende?  
Even nubers in L.A hellacious  
Bags ya bud when you go grecious gracias senior  
This is bomb C4 me gone  
If the bud is fire say "Yes Simon"  
On that one-fifty-one rum liquor  
And plus that lime green sticky shit B's a kicker  
It makes me wanna ROLE BUD, ROLE BUD  
And fuck a bitch wit NO RUB, NO RUB  
Siked ya  
When it sikes ya hype ya pipe to lighter  
Might ignite a snipe to swipe a viper  
Only when you dippin is wet  
But the only wet I'm dippin in is vagina if it don't smell like salmon  
Crockets I'm in the zone passed gone  
Be actress if ya comin bring ya silly ass on

Lash on  
Leave Mitch behind  
He's pissed at mine  
Cause I'm nice  
Plus I am cold as ice

(chorus)2x

(3rd verse)  
You hoes token butts  
Cho's chokin nut  
So go soke in ya pity you mo smokin slut  
Greed another devious seed  
Nigga role nigga dont you know  
I stick many on cause pussy stampede  
It's who dis  
Packin poison mistic dick  
For you no good freaky a trick bitch to get wit  
Got peak, and the dick, no the bitch don't really wanna give me none  
That's cool, punk bitch  
That's why you minimum wage and bitch stuck at Cinabun  
Who this twisted "click" in you face in your face muthafucka  
Youz a sucka if you touch us we brothers  
We straight ruckus wit Nina  
Nigga we bout to get blowed  
And role to a spot wit plots to fuck hoes

(chorus)2x

ad lib until the end....