

Tech N9ne, Here Comes Tecca Nina

(Intro)

Voiceover: "Message marked urgent"

Announcer: Hey hey hey, what's sizzlin' everybody

Northside, southside, east and west

I'd like to welcome everybody to Absolute Power, baby

This is big Chris Calico reportin' from Kansas City, Missouri

Bout to world premiere another one of those other ones
from that psycho y'all know and love, my nigga, Tech N9ne!

(Verse 1)

I be bustin' (bustin') parents be fussin' and cussin'

Cuz all I talk about is silicone and muffins (muffins)

So if you didn't come to hear some strip club hits

Then get the hell on cause I'm gettin' my mail on; I'm hustlin'

I'm talkin' about foes and I'm talkin' bout fans and kitties

I'm talkin' about hoes and I'm talkin' bout Kansas City

That's where I dwell wit wit, my my bills

And I, I, I will pop hot rocks for real

Venomous, when it gets HOT

The Tech straight killin' hatas, when it gets ROCK

The sex rates genemater, so dont miss SHOT

Spits quick game innovator

Chick generator quick trip James Lemonator

This is the beginnin' of blingin' and houses and women

Welcomin' angels and demons and cowards are sent it

I'm alive and well but demise will bring ghost stories

When I rise in hell them alive will still vote for me

(Hook)2x

Watch out, cuz here comes Tecca Nina

Roll out, cuz here comes Tecca Nina

Drop down, cuz here comes Tecca Nina

Here comes Tecca Nina

Here comes Tecca Nina

Here comes Tecca Nina

(Verse 2)

Bonzai, baby everyone's high

Smokin' and drinkin' and poppin' so hurry come fly

Cuz I plenty rolled, and I got plenty dough

And we got plenty hoes, we roll on 24's

What it is, what it was, what it shall be

What the bliz, what the L, where the Belvi

Caribou Lou is 151 and Malibu Rum and pineapple

So whats this weakness you tryin' to sell me

I represent, the Rouge Dawg Villain niggas

Betta repent, the foes all feelin' triggas

You got me tempt, we rolls all billa scrilla

Roll call villain killas, froze y'all fill in millas

This be the best time

To bust ya best rhyme

You bring ya best rhyme

I'm on yo next line

And when I flex mine

I see respect signs

Call the request line

And just say TECH N9NE!

(Hook)

(Verse 3)

They call me Tecca Nina, that be my nick name

I often wreck arenas, most of em chicks man

Spoil us wit checks and Visa, thats how we spit game

Havin' them bless the weiner, I love to get brain
Four chicks in the back of the truck
Backin' it up, suckin' on tongues laughin' it up
Gassed in the cut, bustin' the buns slappin' it up
Quick wrappin' it up, we trust wit no funds
Then passin' the butt
Absolute when I shoot the shit
Choose the chicks wit flows that you used to get
Take em to Adam's house, and rat em out
Or take em down to Wes' get breastes up in ya face
And scat em out
Make room, for the crew and beats that thump
I got the sickness horny chicks mighty mind B
Straight doom, for the crew that see it like chumps
I bring em six-six triple eight forty-six, ninety nine three

(Hook) 2x

End of message: Hey yo Tech, wussup, it's yo nigga Cut man
Hey I'm lovin that shit nigga
Make sure you do that Kansas City shit dogg
You know what I'm sayin, rep the town