

Tech N9ne in this bitch (Tech N9ne, Tech N9ne)
Bout to make em dance once again baby (once again baby)
But this time, I'ma talk about one of my friends baby
(Yeah) yo it's been long overdue baby (that's right)
Long Overdue (how we do it)
But you asked for it
So now I gotta give it to you, (give it to you)
Get Paid

Let me tell you a little story about this nigga I know
From the M and the O
A chemical nigga who says I got criminal flows
I'ma set the record straight for a second
Everybody knows this nigga is hot-headed
And due for a mic checkin.
You drew first blood in '94
Trickin with my baby momma
You know the one you called a ho
I'ma let you know
That if you take it back to the past
When I was squeezing hella ass and playin hookie
You can ask my bro, He will let you know
Back then I shared my pussy.
You was using music as a form of pursuing
Pussy sneakin in her bed and beggin for a screwin
Who the fuck is you foolin?
I can still make her make you put yo muthafuckin mic down
Straight interrupt yo show
And serve yo ass in her nightgown
Right now
Fuck the rappin, we can fight now
Tight style, Sell for miles
Change the name Vell to Vall
Call him Dame or Gal
Cause the way he came was foul
Nigga that's bitch shit
Tech N9ne you dissed it
But they missed it
Told me that you sold 200, 000 with pride
But you lied, I don't mean to hurt yo feelings inside
But you sold 5, 000 Nationwide
You a clown man
You niggaz think I jokin, go check the SoundScan
All I wanna know is.

Why this nigga steadily savin his flows for me?
(He wanna get paid)
And why this nigga basin his whole life on challenging me?
(He wanna get paid)
Fuckin with 56 Villain get you shot up
Midwest side will chase em down with a choppa
Motherfucker thinking Teccanina gonna chop up
Something wrong with his medullah oblongota.