

## Keep It One Hunnit

Tech N9ne

If you at the rink put ya skates on  
Roll with the nina celebrate and that the day gone  
Just because the DJ ain't diggin and pumpin they song  
Mediocre rappers pick tecca nina to hate on  
And they do it all night and day long but when they see me that  
frowned up hatin face gone  
Ain't no rah uh reason ya fronted ya should've just kept it one  
hunit learn how to make ya face stay stone

Why you comin at me like that, is it cause I came up you mad,  
Cause ya see me with all this cash (Keep it one hunit)  
Homie it ain't no changin me,  
Yeah I'm still the same OG and on my momma I'm always be  
(Keep it one hunit)

One hunit that's the reason big dog was called representer of t  
he five block villian nigga dog well respected in the crime don  
way back to pauls that's my liquor store my hood where I swang  
my balls for you young niggas that ain't know that really don'  
t know the name check my history eventually you'll get told the  
same nigga big dogs a damn fool a fixture in the game and I pl  
ay it by my own rules damned if I'mma change I was raised in th  
is gang bang lived through this gang bang homies that done died  
so I got pride in this gang bang fuck nigga bring it, if it's  
beef then I'mma eat it I'mma beast and I'm conseded I have yet  
to be defeated naw I'm undefeated that's a hard days work boy d  
on't make me pull your skirt and show your pussy on the turf Ni  
gga! I'm vill walkin' shit talkin' on this fucking track, the s  
how me's finest show your highness how you love that.

I'm a playa, ma'fuck haters, and this a thin line (shit) but th  
as what separates us.  
If they smart, they are the segregaters, team of Kansas city ch  
iefs, wit a ma'fuckin Raider.  
Thats a problem in the makin', a problem in the matrix, people  
thats unplugged (man) would probably be the safest. So understa  
nd I hope this hood shit sacred, hand on the bible I shoot it o  
ut to satin, if he ever did say shit, I really would be finer,  
ya you heard me nigga, anytime cuz, still serving nickels, step  
ya grind up, I knew the game was dirty b'fore I signed up, ya  
this rap shit is circus full of clowns and, otha weirdos acting  
silly for the croud, then they think we all the same till my p  
istols get to plowin, so a hunit ain't enough, gotta keep it on  
e thousand.

It sounds like they wanna claim KC king  
They can't advance in this game cause they weakling  
When in the trap making penis that can't see things

Like me at marina grog and galey mane feasting  
Party of 70 at the (fogo da'chao)  
You niggas small time, me and travis mobilin' now  
Holding us down almost everybody know what it sounds of  
Tecca nina despite the hate you be throwing around  
From now on they will not talk nay talk  
And they family won't have to walk cross grave moss  
I'm the king it because I mob boss pay cost  
I pro ball on em they rock chalk Jayhawk  
So bow down cause the king gets hyphy  
If you slight me ain't no stopping the nina the almighty  
Don't you see the snake and bat shining brightly  
Keep it one hunit if your rappers don't really like me, fight m  
e!