

# See Me (feat. Wiz Khalifa & B.o.B)

## Tech N9ne

This, this, this, this one of them ones  
Yeah, Tech N9ne!  
Turn me up a little bit more, Ben, so I can rock this the right way, brother  
If you got 20/20 vision  
You can see me now handling this music with precision  
If not, then it's fine with me  
Just know this movement is vivid enough for the blind to see, YatesHow in the hell can you  
miss me  
When I'm counting my mil' making hist'ry  
Trip the splits be that 50/50  
So we rip the script swiftly and zip through chips quickly  
When the trash, mail and pizza man see me  
They get a fever and cheesy when they see the man Neezy  
I'm easily beast and my hand is in my belt  
What? I'm independent and I'm feeling myself  
A flunk I won't be  
I bumps the trunks see  
The ladies pop the monkey and drop the donkey  
They want to flaunt me  
My songs be funky  
Steady getting that cheddar forever  
But some people acting like they don't see  
I'm top dog, something like a CEO  
I'm calling shots, call it Don Julio  
But they don't really see me though  
But they don't really see me though  
All night, life like a video  
Prime time, something like a Super Bowl  
But they don't really see me thoughWith contact lenses say he don't smoke  
I'm rolling up and let the contact get him  
He even choked  
My approach was to never to be broke  
Kept my real niggas close  
Now the player turned to coach  
I hear people saying why so many changes?  
Why so many watches? Why so many chains?  
I'm mixing Kush with all these different strains  
Riding in my Porsche listening to Purple Rain  
So much knowledge I came up on you as a Hollywood insider  
The inside of my crib look like a gym  
Speaking of gym, I'm in the game, you're just a bench rider  
You ride the bench that mean you ain't playing

You understand, hella fans,  
Bunching hands, hundred grands that's the plan  
Wizzle Man!  
I'm top dog, something like a CEO  
I'm calling shots, call it Don Julio  
But they don't really see me though  
But they don't really see me though  
All night, life like a video  
Prime time, something like a Super Bowl  
But they don't really see me though I'm truly blessed  
I do request for all of you people to listen  
I do see checks and movie sets  
And never been a stranger to vixens  
Pick up the pen, its in my gut to win  
I got a motive and I'm in it with a mission  
You know what I'mma get it when I dip into it  
I've been through it, I've been a fighter with a vision  
You can cover your eye, brother but why?  
Cause your lady just discovered that my  
Big rubber defies your lover blubber  
So you utter replies with a tougher disguise  
Cause my payday just caught the nose of your lady  
I'm at the beginning of my hay-day  
Y'all better recognize like ;Mayday!  
I don't know why jokers just won't let their eyes notice  
Deep in my vocals they keep yelling that I'm dooper  
And I choke ya if you lift the Nine's flow so  
So by jokes you know?  
Couldn't see me with bi-focals Earth!  
Priest... monsignor... hop... archhop... cardinal... pope.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>