

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 though With 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-focalsEarth!
Priest... monsignor... hop... archhop... cardinal... pope.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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