

Tech N9ne f/ Alan Wayne**"It Was An Accident"**

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(Verse 1: Tech N9ne) I was chillin wit a bitch and I was notcing she was so sadistic Wanted the Nina to bite on her nipples and twist it Sucking me off until she lost all of her lipstick You know how it is when you X-in on like 7 of 'um Wit a stick of Sherm and Adderall nigga had to love 'um Cause they get you lifted and thinkin' you unstoppable But what i'm bout to tell you is so fuckin'impossible I started giving the bitch my dick She loving the way my jimmy be jabbin' it Wanted me to cut her up i said never She said imagine it with the tip of her butcher knife I think I took her life This crazy hooker like pain then I put her right Fuckin' high and it's insane how she look at life She wish a nigga had fangs and he took a bite I'm beating it up wit an aim what the pussy like The pussy like to be banged like it took a fight Then she asked me to smack her Then she asked me to choke her So I choked her As a nigga got closer to the nut I choked her Even harder as I when I rose up out of the Chocha She wasn't breathing A horrible evening Couldn't get her to breath I really tried ta Did all I could of but it wasn't all to deal So I had to call the ambulance over to come to revive her (Hook: Tech N9ne) It was an accident HA Ha Ha oooooooooooooooooooooo It was an accident HA Ha Ha oooooooooooooooooooooo It was an accident HA Ha Ha oooooooooooooooooooooo It was an accident HA Ha Ha oooooooooooooooooooooo It was an accident... (Bridge: Tech N9ne) I don't be findin' trouble, it be findin' me I don't be findin' trouble, it be findin' me I don't be findin' trouble, it be findin' me I don't be findin' trouble, it be findin' me I don't be findin' trouble, it be findin' me (Backwards) I don't be findin' trouble, it be findin' me (Backwards) I don't be findin' trouble, it be findin' me (Backwards) I don't be findin' trouble, it be findin' me (Backwards) (Verse 2: Alan Wayne) Shit I was only 16 just shoein off Neva would'a imagined the gun goin' off I was just trying to show these niggas that I wasn't soft Stayed at 52nd street so that's what all these niggas thought Cause they was from hilltop Where niggas pill pop So i'm pulling up to the chill spot Wit the steel cocked Still not sure what I was thinking And back then I wasn't even

drinking So i'm leaving Lincoln High School off
Woodland Headed to the hood to out wit all the
hoodlums Couldn't wait to show him what I was packing
Knock on the door he answered "Whuuss Crackin" I
said, "Shit, just chillin', just me and my bitch" "By my
bitch I mean that 450 sittin on my hip" "Wanna see"? he
said "yeah let me see" I pulled it out and gave it a
quick squeeze I didn't know it didn't have no safety
Now this man is hit in his chest and he can't breathe
Devil on my shoulder whispering "Leave nigga leave"
But I swear.... (Hook) (Bridge)

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