

Tech N9ne f/ Krizz Kaliko

"Low"

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[Verse 1 - Tech N9ne] How could I be so down at a time like this, when I'm high like this When the billboard charts when your major tours overseas when I fly like this ive been thinking about the people that need me They needy and all of the pain that I might miss Sooner or later it seeks me reach me then bleed me, deep in the rain inside my pit I'm goin down now, because my mom frowns In a research psychiatric center without her son around And I'm deep off in this hole When I'm out here rockin shows (they say) I SHOULD BE HYPED CUZ MY LIFE IS SO ROCK N ROLL But I feel like the grinch mixed with ebaneezer scroug Let the fever ooze up out of me clouded me never eager to Let up when I'm in an interview they probably thinkin they gonna hinder dude Cuz he be lookin like he might offend the rule Never intricate to remember blues Because is always right here With the hennessy and light beer Let it enter me and fight fear, yea I know I quit but I started back The homey called the gat And my bodyguard nicholas jus had a heart attack [Chorus - Krizz Kaliko] I'm sinking again, I'm drinking again Drownin and Wildin you breathin' again Is easy to sin when you bleeding within' Needin the grin, cheese and recede in the spend Lower than low, lower than low Thats how I feel in the morning Lower than low, lower than low That's how I sound when you callin' Lower than low, lower than low I'm high but feel like I'm falling I'm sorry but I feel lower than low [Verse 2 - Tech N9ne] My smile is forced My style is warped Morale is corpse Now that my really good pound is torch I'm just gone with the wind & I'm home with the gin To the dome when I spin I'm a zone cause the phone must be roamin again Another tone I'm alone now don't want me to spin Time with I'm just mind this Might find miss nine missed I find my mind in this line dish Dine quick not even a second for mindless IN A MIDDLE OF A TIME WHEN THE MUSICS FLYIN I'VE DEPLETED MY KINDNESS Low like the grasses, low like po folks on ***GRATIOT*** I'm so below the casket, ragged pulse up the maggots Why do I feel this illness I'm lookin for somethin to come and kill this a little bit I got my head in the hills cause

the real shit is momma is sufferin takin pills with the
stillness And I feel it I cant shake it In any case my
space is the basement I cant erase my embrace of
encasement I'm chasin hatred my taste not complacin
So as I go to the flo The industry finally opened the
door But now I'm in the mothafucka all I feel is, low
[Chorus - Krizz Kaliko] I'm sinking again, I'm drinking
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