Tech N9ne f/ Brother Lynch Hung, Dalima ''My World''

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[Intro]

In a world of misery Within this, three planets collide Brother Lynch, Dalima, Tech N9ne Bring you along for the ride

[Brother Lynch]

Wait a minute

I'm from the West coast Conference like Kobe or James Worthy

You could just call me King of the Valley, all I need is a game jersey

Niggaz nuts and guts get served up

when I get it all spittin' up, mmm, serve it

Cut it up gut it up with cold cuts with another nut heated up came dirty

I'll be off of that kryptonite

Turn them into liquid ice

Stain his jersey

Leave him in the back of the El-Co

Like Helter Skelter stick it to them like velcro

Nigga I'm a bitch killa

I'm a nigga that's quick to rip ya

Paint a murda pictur' witcha

I'ma jackknife ya strip ya that night

split ya legs open and dick ya.

But then I'm into rippen ya guts

Eat your meat deplete with the meat clever

I did not see ya either

Fourth quarter receiver

Court order delete ya

Tech order to me

I'm bringing the seasoning

And a suicide note

Do or die low

Keys in the backseat

Cut necks I'm sexist rocked to get kidnapped???

Brother Lynch I'm neckless express this sexist

[Chorus]

Welcome to my world

(Where hearts are broken and laws are broken, potions pulling me closer)

Welcome to my world

(Dark's my ocean, my arc is floatin, but I'm living like I'm supposed ta)

Welcome to my world

(Where hearts are broken and laws are broken, potions pulling me closer)

Welcome to my world

(Dark's my ocean, my arc is floatin, but I'm living like I'm supposed ta)

Welcome to my world

[Dalima]

(Lyrical asylum)

Cause I've been dealin' with motherfuckers hatin' me for the longest

Could it be critical, cause I'm lyrically flawless? And if I'm heated I cannot be mentally cautious

(Could be pain)

From the flame

Only kid to be held accountable for making the change

To whatever regards I'd rather be (insane)

In the middle of the stage

I'm bustin' like a 12 gauge

You could never relate to a nigga that'll hang you up

Slip a couple millions up and fill your drink for ya

I'm outside with a fully loaded rifle

Undecided whether or not I could cut up your brains or guts

(I get spaced out sometimes)

And it's like I'm a heathen

whether or not you believe it

Everytime I rap, a motherfucker stop breathin'

Have you ever been in a dilemma for a reason? (nahhh)

Well let me introduce you to the crucial upliftin' future (and then?)

Recruit you and seduce you to the mutual group of (my friends' souls)

Nigga you better get ready cause we done put together the fettiest chemical

frame

Energetic, well I embedded into your brain Tech N9ne Dalima Brother Lynch

[Chorus]

("Welcome to my would" in reverse)

[Tech N9ne]

Fight this phantom, your freakin' family will fall flat Bunk Bianca's beat 'em black and blue with a baseball bat

I might be a small cat

But I won't use discretion

Hit 'em with a weapon

They be steppin' with a mallrat

20 minus 11 I make 'em all scat

Not prosperous now

Tech's not with his crowd

He's lost in his clouds

Rather be off'ed than soft with his style

I got hopes that my life might get better

But I've been broke so I might swipe your chedda

You better get ready to get me, I got a vendetta

Coming to get a brother weed and money and

whatever

Nobody said it was going to be easy

But to deceive me and leave me in the dark

And buried off in Acropolis

One day you gon' see me on TV

You better believe we takin' over this

And never the opposite

Rewrite my life

Give me life in a fight

For what's right I'll liberate, cuidado

151 Rum is how we run from slim slums then comes diablo

I need a medic cause a murder energetic in the

cerebellum never tell 'em I got

One of the worst problems in the medulla oblongata

you oughta go in one hell of a shot

No more darkness

How did I start this?

Feelin' bizarre shit

Like kickin' your carcass

I am the ruler in my kingdom and my dark seat's hot

Step into my world and your heartbeat stops

("Welcome to my would" in reverse)

[Chorus]

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