

Tech N9Ne

"Celcius"

Visit "[Celcius](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro]

He is cold as ice, He is cold as ice (Celcius)
He is cold as ice, He is cold as ice (Celcius)
He is cold as ice, He is cold as ice (Celcius)
He is cold as ice, He is cold as ice (Celcius)

[Verse 1: Tech N9ne]

Underrated long awaited everybody feel me when i
made it
They debated could'nt faded niggas even tried to
imitate it
Do you really wanna make ninna hit 'cha with one of
these killa flows
Everybody know i got the kinda scripts that'll make a
demon catch a cold
Got the money got tha power
6 hooks wet up in tha shower
With the cleana Tecca Ninna
Cold when im bustin at tha cowards
When I finish droppin this freeze out send em to the
acropolis
Hail to the pop in this when the villians mobbin is
marvelous
When me lay me head in Les Misarables (Killa)
With the backwards this I be the god (Zilla)
My zero degrees makin 'em freeze with love of a
millimeter gun
Servants in the back keep bringin me spoo d's with 151
Hella choices of women
Take 'em to the room drop the semen
Have the little one show 'em how to power bomb
demons
My flow'll find the temper in ya, wimper in ya
I'm too cold so dont even botha takin my temperata,
nigga

[Hook: Tech N9ne & Girl]

I am cold as ice
I am cold as ice (Celcius)
He is cold as ice
He is cold as ice (Celcius)

Freeze me with your (???)
Ice Ice baby

[Verse 2: Tech N9ne]

Yo the evils gonna get triple teamed
I freeze demons till they brittle ice cold lyrical prodigy
Your life is but a triple beam
Good and bad minions in the middle me and satans
dicodomy obviously
Nonsmalable cromda lyricombolus,
psych, thought i'd just speak another language
That Tech N9ne be the strangest
Mr. freezmizer before the fatality let finish my slushy
like Budweiser you an apetizer
Flowin off yellin with a passion
Blastin no time to ration
Ever lastin cashin a vast stash colda then aspen askin'
Where the real mc's at
Were the competition leavin all the women soaked like
On a mission to get tha punanny wet then it freezes
Which means i'm free from diseases
No melting internal burning no fevers thanking Jesus
memen celcius
57 56 never fessed never fold
Brown bandana on my head lookin like Eskamo when I
roll

[Hook]

[Bridge: Tech N9ne]

Ask my crew if you dont know
Tech will show you the crispy show
Can't fuck with this (Comin' straight from the abis)
Zero Celcius

[Verse 3: Tech N9ne]

I kicks ass for the cash and I get it, get it
Ain't nobody on the planet fuckin wit it, wit it
I heard you bust that weak ass flow when you did it
need to quit it
Know that when the gat spit a rap its a blizzard don't
forget it
I wear my sunglasses at night all hatas dont
understand (What's that)
Cause when my gun blasts its bright cause I can, cause
I can (That's right)
Demons tryin to show me whats sizzilin' think your
heated leavin them froze with ninna flows
Leavin no need to repeat it
You can't unthaw this flawless
When we rollin with rogue dogs

When they saw we was ballas
Keepin' hatas locked in tha closet from all us
Back up off us
Me and Juan steppin' off in the night quick
Killin' evil with an icepick
To watch the worms crawl in the worms crawl out
In your stomach and out your mouth
Celcius

[Hook]

Visit [Tech N9Ne](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.