Tech N9ne
"Ego Trippin'"

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[Verse 1: x2]
Ey by now everybody breath the shit be end of this
With us even have a membership lovin me when I begin
To rippin to besome up when I hindet sinista nemesis,
Cause I'm dreamin big I am at the end of what I'm fenna get,
Intrecet finishit with death for the hizzbut I get no benefit,
I am not a demon cause I'm always beemin on some sinista shit,
This how we replenis this menace and glits took manevsshit
On my sindicate this genesis was spittin diminishiiit.

[Chorus:]
I've took all I can stands, and I can't stands no more,
Who we bust they clap their hands
(Gun blast [x2]) clap clap till their hands is sore,
And posibly could u be afraid of me,
Be carefull who u fuckin with, boy don't let your ego trip

[Verse 2:]
I can't stand no more like I was popeye, then I got my spenage

And now the industri drop by, when I rock the spot my pocks to
Be shot highin a dark sky in hops eye, will not die they really
Unscared of me they said that T will not fly and Craided was deaded
But he could'ntnetcle spitt up grock rise, dofta top eye will not lie,
Bread is my fetish and I really get it that's why I'm a dreaded hip hop guy
So stop try do not pryor me and we won't have to bring the glock by nigga hot fry,
Get ma me with a soft side lost wife, because the jammy did a manlike standin on pot pie,
And now I keep bitches that'll make this hofby twat I be so paper that'll make the cops spy,
And now the haters try'na mock my walk to the top die

memakin they not I boss nine.

[Chorus:]
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