

Tech N9Ne

"Fire In AC"

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My college students sit next to James Homes,
*His mental light ain't on and the love in him ain't
showin*
So I gotta invite him to study at my strange home,
Â'cause he needs to be flame thrown and repeatedly
banged on.
Til his brain gone, you think *you Bain*? I put my fangs
on,
Then the game's on, gonna play goin' break his damn
bones
Â'Cause trends roll, get him a hook to hang on
And drain Holmes, lames * gonna * to switch this
insane tone.
You have entered the dungeon of real killers,
Demon, they will fill us with drillers and steel millas
He'll pay me with life, Â'cause this animal's real
crazy,
Cuz this motherfucker don't even care if he kill
babies.
I wish this would've happened like it happened in my
mind,
Instead of what occurred in theatre number nine.
My condolences to the families that mourn,
All humanity was torn from what he damaged. See
some horns. Muthafuckas

BURN IN HELL FOR ETERNITY FOR WHAT YOU DID!
THE DEPTHS OF HELL GONNA SWALLOW YOUR ASS!

Gone, baby, gone, never made the dawn,
Never had a fucking chance to turn crazy on,
My Fire in AC is doctor, shot ya,
Aurora, Colorado, I got you.

This enemy feel horror or war,
I make him feel the flame,
For the respect of the families I mention no names.
And I can feel your pain, you see the devil's face?
Look at him smiling on trial, this is a closed case.
Mister Yates, let him in, close the gate,
This is the date for his fate, there will be no escape.

Duct tape, zip it, Iâ€™ll strap him down,
Scratch a name, kill him, give him his clapping prown.
Turn off your cell phones, no talking in the PB,
Was the last midnight show and you know just how it
end, too.

It ainâ€™t no part two, this ainâ€™t no cartoon,
Watch â€™em stars screaming for dime when I put the
smart on.

This is the murder show, order the blood bath,
A psychopath that murder psychopaths, let him that.
And walk away like Iâ€™m just a man with my bandana,
I turn â€™em back, I donâ€™t black like Iâ€™m PacMan.
(Didn't edit, verse sucks)

Gone, baby, gone, never made the dawn,
Never had a fucking chance to turn crazy on,
My Fire in AC is doctor, shot ya,
Aurora, Colorado, I got you.

Wish I can fill him with wisdom,
Not got him, not hit him,
I catch him, I slip him, I stay on my feet,
Colorado legion, wonâ€™t you let me go eat?
James, your brain will be dangling from slander
thought,
Strangers could change that, just suffer ***
I wish a nigga would, run up in the movies while Iâ€™m in
there with my kids
And my boo/
I will be poppin them back at you/ â€™cause oddly they
life is cool/
And I'm godly when I get stupid
Psychotic is no excuse, â€™cause Iâ€™m mental and I can
prove it. Okay!

We hold him oppressions and theyâ€™re effortless
For Holmes can count his blessings
â€™cause they came here with the rest of us
And Iâ€™d love to take his chest off the rest of â€™em,
Arrest â€™em, I ainâ€™t good enough, letâ€™s make him a
vegetable.

On second thought, Imma pray for him, NAH!
Hope the Angel of Death open up the gate for him,
YAH!.
Better tell him if you're busting a ruler,
All the nationâ€™s rep the "Snake and the Bat" will be
aiming for ya. KALI!

IN THE MORTAL WORDS OF TECH N9NE BABY, THE
SANDS OF TIME HAVE ALREADY BEGUN

TO POUR AGAINST YOU!

Gone, baby, gone, never made the dawn,
Never had a fucking chance to turn crazy on,
My Fire in AC is doctor, shot ya,
Aurora, Colorado, I got you.

COLORADO, I GOT YOU, TECH N9NE GOT YOU,
SMACKOLA GOT YOU, STRANGE MUSIC,
THAT'S OUR BIGGEST MARKET, WE LOVE YOU! OUR
CONDOLENCES TO THE FAMILIES WHO
LOST THEIR LOVED ONES TO THIS PUNK...

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