Tech N9ne "I Am Everything"

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(1st Verse)

11/8/71 mama brung the gun
to this world and ever since it's been tons of fun
Leavin' bitches stun off in they lungs I cum,
hella spung give her a slap on the buns and run
I got money mane, gimme dumby dames,
make her honey drain a funny thang her tummy pains
All I want is sex drugs and rock n' roll,
rap and liquor, flockin' hoes
Got the drop and I lock and load

Haters can fuck off, flee with ya tough talk, this is no mercy thirsty for blood and I bust off I am the reason they find you stiff with ya nuts off, cut cross and dusted off for yappin' too much boss Rules don't apply to me, America lie to me, so ain't no way you containing this devil inside of me And ya children they love it, how I'm rebel and rugged, if it ain't about the way that I can clutch it duck it muthafuck it

(CHORUS)

Back in town (you can't get rid of me)
Melt him down (might as well let it be)
Sell him out (Baby it's in my blood)
Cash and crowns (I'm everything you think you know)

I am everything you ever were afraid of (a nightmare, there we go right there) I am everything you ever were afraid of (bury me, bitch I am everything)

((HED) P.E.)

Yes I'm that one nigga
I'm God's son nigga
i'll fuck your brain, I'm insane
I got him on the run nigga
This ain't for B.E.T. mother fuck the industry
Punk I know my enemy the devil he can't control me
nigga
I am everything that you fear I mean I dont give a fuck
(hed)p.e. Tecca Nina we fuckin' pussies up

Your daughter disappears we fuck her in her ears, Monster flow and I'm voted the nigga of the year.

(KOTTONMOUTH KINGS)
Hold me down let it loose
when I rip call it truce
Feelin' good, feelin' fine,
hit him off every time,
let em have it then i grab it.
duck you down, lay you down

when i'm pimpin' when i'm sippin' meet me in that bed while so you think you fuckin' with a Kottonmouth D-Loc Killa when i get em once you rip em hold me down watch me pill em D-Loc said it now you know (x3) Now you know D-Loc said it

(CHORUS)

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(3rd Verse)

i'm a savage renegade terrorist infidel
white devil gentile born and raised in hell
i'm wide awake there ain't no need for no sleeper cell
I'm the bomb and the anthrax in the mail
on the side lock death, pour the 'lectric koolaid
white light, voodoo magic imma black plague
i'm the blood that you drink from the poison well
the drug of choice, i feel you know me well

I'm that thug who go bump in the night it's me Rollin' around town smokin' a blunt or a pipe with me (hed)p.e. kottonmouth kings and tecca n9ne yes

we insomnimaniacs we rulin'the night just like Freddy Kreuger or that psycho Michel Meyers (yeah)

halloween's coming quickly so you better play nice, we're like a pack of pyros always startin all the fires Suburban Noize and Strange Music what you gonna do right

(CHORUS)

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