

Tech N9Ne

"In My Head"

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[Intro]

A lot of talent and chemical imbalance and MDMA
(MDMA)
I can't reroute it, so people they hear bout it
And tend to turn away (tend to turn away)

[Tech N9ne]

Kinetic, You bet it's somethin movin your head
It's prophetic so get it embedded
Let it control your bodily
Close to lettuce
My head is far from synthetic
You credit, This vet is poetic
That is merely a part of me
The other part it be wicked, Similar to psychotic
We kick it, We frolic
Sickness neurotic fought at the God in me
Mixed with erotic on top of Hennessy and hypnotic
You got it
A solid super savage knowin not of comradery
Don't want kill ya
(Somethin in my head) is makin me done deal ya
(Somethin in my head) is makin the gun fill ya
(Somethin in my head) is makin me want drill ya
Can we get familiar?
Check, always fantasizin on gettin sexed
Wettin that and settin Tech up on you carressin breast
Sweatin that you'd get me vexed and not get your
second breath
Stressed you would've been left where you was
beaconed
And we neck and neck

[Chorus: Big Krizz Kaliko]

Everyone want go heaven but nobody want dead
The place where I have no relaxation, Is in my head
Everyone want go heaven but nobody want dead
Liberate me Lord, Devastation is in my head

[Tech N9ne]

I keep that one that'll heat ya
So you better like, Run, Better seat ya

Might get found under the bleachers
No one'll reach ya
Come to the creature cause in my head is a hole
Dark and deep and it grows
Actually capital G.O.D. have mercy on my soul
I'm sick as I wanna be
Get the hell up from front of me
When I spit at everybody
Yeah, They gonna be feelin this for eternity
Boss many thoughts
Pretty lost but I cost plenty sauce
Soft killa crossed me, tossed
Put 'em off in the moss
Respect my mind everyone
(Somethin in my head)
Says if he disrespect N9ne then he done
(Somethin in my head)
Wishes I could put the nine on his tongue
(Somethin in my head)
Says ignoramus you too famous for that to be done,
son
Stuck cause I can't trust his bluff, Must clutch bust,
hush
Hold up enough
"Woosa Goosefraba" makes you holla
Sometimes you gotta do what you gotta

[Chorus: Big Krizz Kaliko]

Everyone want go heaven but nobody want dead
The place where I have no relaxation, Is in my head
Everyone want go heaven but nobody want dead
Liberate me Lord, Devastation is in my head

[Tech N9ne]

Some people joke and say me loco
Throw evil quotes but yo they don't know
Doctor don't know
So he won't go in my head
It's like I said I mean I'm oh so...
Full of decay and MDMA
Sin we in way deep off in the end
Like many men say, "Slaughter you pay"
He told me that you gotta today
Allah hu A.K.B.A.R. with a Auda Dufe' in my head
Am I brain dead? Am I?
Will I shed a cry when they red Nina?
You might red Nina but never dead Nina
But if you bled Nina then you's a dead nigga
Yo, I feel it, You feel it
Can we heal it, The devil's encephal
We rebels, Get it level no matter what it becomes

With the heavy metal
Impatiently wait with a shovel
For the guerros who hate the negro's
I think I'm losing my Lithium

[Big Krizz Kaliko]
Super savage erratic, You don't say
Such an attic combative, You don't say
Sick his status, So there's no Beyonces
There's no hope for Dontez

[Chorus: Big Krizz Kaliko]
Everyone want go heaven but nobody want dead
The place where I have no relaxation, Is in my head
Everyone want go heaven but nobody want dead
Liberate me Lord, Devastation is in my head

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