

Tech N9Ne

"It Was An Accident"

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[Tech N9ne]

I was chillin with a bitch and I was noticin she was so
sadistic
Wanted the N9na to bite on the nipples and twist it
Suckin me off until she lost all of her lipstick
You how it is when you Ex'n on like seven of 'em
With a stick of Sherm and Adderall
Nigga, Heaven love 'em
Cause they get you lifted and thinkin you unstoppable
But what I'm bout to tell you is so fuckin impossible
I started givin the bitch my dick
She lovin the way my Jimmy be jammin it
Wanted me to cut her up, I said, "Never"
She said, "Imagine it" with the tip of her butcher knife
I think I took her life
This crazy hooker liked pain then I put her right
Fuckin high and it's insane how she look at light
She wish a nigga had fangs and he took a bite
I beatin it up but it aint what the pussy like
The pussy liked to be banged like it took a fight
Then she asked me to smack her
Then she asked me to choke her
So I choked her as a nigga got closer to the nut
I choked her even harder when I rose up out the cho-
cha
She wasn't breathin, A horrible evenin
Couldn't get her to breathe, I really tried to
Did all I could but it wasn't all to the good
So I had to the call the ambulance over to come revive
her

[Hook]

It was an accident (Hahaha, Oooh)
It was an accident (Hahaha, Oooh)
It was an accident (Hahaha, Oooh)
It was an accident (Hahaha, Oooh)
It was an accident
I don't be findin trouble, It be findin me
I don't be findin trouble, It be findin me
I don't be findin trouble, It be findin me
I don't be findin trouble, It be findin me

[Reversed]

I don't be findin trouble, It be findin me
I don't be findin trouble, It be findin me
I don't be findin trouble, It be findin me
I don't be findin trouble, It be findin me

[Alan Wayne]

Shit, I was only 16, Just showin off
Never would've imagined the gun goin off
I was just tryna show these niggaz that I wasn't soft
I stayed off 52nd Street so that's what all these niggaz
thought
Cause they was from Hilltop where niggaz pill pop
So I'm pullin up to the chill spot with the steel cocked
Still not sure what I was thinkin
And back then, I wasn't even drinkin
So I'm leavin Lincoln High School off Woodland
Headed to the hood to hang out with the hoodlums
Couldn't wait to show 'em what I was packin
Knocked on the door and he answered like, "What's
crackin?"
I said, "Shit, Just chillin, Just me and my bitch, By my
bitch"
"I mean that four-fifth that's sittin on my hip, Wanna
see?"
He said, "Yeah, Let me see"
I pulled it out and gave it a good squeeze
I didn't know it didn't have no safety
Now this man's hit in his chest and he can't breathe
Devil on my shoulder whisperin, "Leave nigga, leave"
But I swear...

[Hook]

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