

# Tech N9Ne

## "Mizery"

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Mizery

From the beginning nigga..  
Its all Jesus..jeah..  
Tech N9ne!! and my nigga Macc James...  
Heh heh heh heh heh heh...  
Straight bringin that mizery, mizery..

\*Chorus\*

Mizery when I see enemies, niggas be Kennedies (?)  
Homicidal tendencies got mitch bade niggas on  
bended knees  
Could it be that a nigga wanna bang 'cause I'm runnin  
with the gang that'll give a nigga pain, me and Macc  
James givin these bitch niggas a taste of Mizery  
Give em Mizery(ry) Bitches get with me (me) Got my  
nigga M-A-C (C) Gonna bring em mizery

(TECH)

I'm high, yall drunk..I love bud..bout to hit em with  
anotha hit up out of the Mizery nigga nigga what!  
My murderous niggas heard of this verb that I serve in  
this sssshit..I shits word into the curb with this isssh  
(haaf)  
Mystic, might be twisted but bitch we got the shit  
gifted,  
Mizery nigga, so what you givin me nigga,  
nothin but witchery nigga, millimeter's the killa,  
bow down to a nigga right now for the sound, hold up,  
nigga came to the club and he found us,  
???? tryin to down us,  
I don't want that nigga Vell up around us..  
You the Holy Temple bandit, nigga I'm a killa on candy,  
Tecca Nina Ima be the omega believe I'm that  
bomb that landed on your set 'cause you call me Satan,  
when I look at you I see skull chips dipped in ranch  
dressing, lemon chicken with a side of intestines,  
induced vomiting backwards digestion,  
torn ligaments with Ragu, garlic salt's meshin,  
enormous hole in the ozone to affect my complexion,  
frontal lobes fried in Wesson, nigga like me sick no  
need for no medicine.. Bishop & Keen (What!)

You betta believe you gotta leave  
before you get a couple in ya belly..  
Keena better strip in a whole nother city,  
Bishop keep doing songs with R. Kelly,  
Mentally you niggas can't even get with me  
I done lost everything but my killing spree  
Macc and Tech we be hotter than hickory  
Killin delivery, livin in Mizery..

\*Chorus\*

(MACC JAMES)

KC Mizery, leave unsolved mysteries  
For fuckin round wit my cheddar cheese  
betta leave these G's alone before me and my nigga  
tech nina  
Hit ya home, split ya dome  
With the 4 chrome, make a nigga face melt like the  
ozone  
In the mind of a psycho, what goes on?  
Colombian necktie with no clothes on  
Murder show's on, in the K-Town  
I'm the type of nigga that'll beat yo ass down  
Shoot you in the face as soon as you hit the ground  
Hit a nigga, split a nigga, then give you a pound  
32 rounds, packin extendeds,  
Crossin my niggas is not recommended,  
Tempted to put you in a life long body cast  
You best guard yo shit when the shotty blast  
More straps than John Gotti had  
So sick I sleep in a body bag,  
Droppin bombs like Saudi  
Had to get low in a Lac on faulty tags  
Talkin trash'll get you took out  
Four niggas posted just to look out  
Get grips like fierce and have a cook out  
Let me show you niggas what me and the crooks bout  
Thievin, schemin, seein demons,  
Smoke so much you kill yo semen,  
Psychoactive human being  
Eyes so low I look Korean,  
Head steamin, funk bringin,  
Old school rida gangsta leanin,  
James & Tech N9ne tag teamin,  
Leavin all you fags bleedin..

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