

Tech N9Ne "My Favorite"

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Tech N9ne Ft. Prozak & Brotha Lynch Hung "My Favorite"

Steady shooting for the stars on this vertical journey
I be recruiting more for bars
Gotta be hard,...
I'm running with cannons that really loosen your
regards
Greedy my money, and then some
These motherfuckers will murder you for your income
So when the flash... to begin from
Spitting my favorite of Prozac and Lynch Hung
After the shows I'm thinking about food
Just give me some... and drinks I'm cool
You probably thinking that a womens on my tube
But I drool over Italian cooking is my jewel
I eat all of it all the time
At the mall even y'all when they call the n9ne
Money tall yes I ball missing all the sign
... draw the line
Doctor said that my blood pressure psheew
I was happy for a minute but then refuse
... I gotta go get it soon, you seeing the nigger zoom
Capital grill and a melting pot, they know my name...
help a lot
... I can't stop eating, I really love eating
I know my body be wishing I was vegan
The fat of my stomach it was leaving me, feeding me
All I be thinking when I be breathing unevenly
Don't matter, I'm taking it to the head
Tucking my tummy...
Im going to pig out until a nigger dead

Insatiable's my name when it comes to my favorite
things
I sleep my sins off in the day and then at night I come
to pray
Of my favorite
I never plan to die, too much I haven't tried
Give me more, give me more
I crave it, yes I love it, that's my favorite

I'm an addict, who spreads his mannic on everything
Kamikaze coming closer to my blood stream
Caffeine, nicotine and the good green
A top of vikoden and its kinda like im taking flight
again
Prepare for lift off, stimulation drift off
If I don't feed my addiction I'm getting pissed off
All these voices they cipher my life span
Monkey on my back I got the devil in my right hand
Always leading me, decietful theivery
And proccedes to impede till theres no more steam in
me
In need to feed the beast starved it eagerly
I can't seem to leave it be and be free
Feel my synapses, collapsing,
I'm gasping, I think I'm going out like Michael Jackson
Tunnel vision everything is turning black
And im heading to a place where there never is no
comming back
Swan dive in the lake of fire, all thanks to my faithful
drug supplier
All it takes is a taste, are you ??wants?? subscriber
Under the reigns of the chains of your own desire
Do you do god
Never slave to his ways you cannot defy him
Such a waste of this race till your life expires
No escape, given chase like Michael Meyers

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After the shows I be off to eat
Got a big fat... and it be off of me
6 in the morning I be off...
6 in the morning like my nigger has tea
I pop all of it all the time
And they put me in the zone when I'm writing rhymes
Drugged out, about to take the mug out
Taking gallons of water I gotta get the drugs out
So stuck like I'm...
Yeah I'm the nigger that... hold up
... I be off the top...
Y'all better than us...
And it's all up to her, she popped the pill

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