

## Tech N9Ne

### "Paint on Your Pillowcase"

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Lay down on the motherfucker bed, like I said,  
I'm a different kind of nigger like to spread bloody red.  
From banging a thing imma take on your shit,  
Naughty legs, I think you're chill 'cause you're flicking  
with my head.

Leave you dead and lick it, imma kill it, but it's getting  
up my shit,

You might think I'm a driller, and imma wet her like a  
steady.

A proper check up speedy like Andretti hit the crevvy,  
A lot to pick up, ready, you gotta be ready for the Yetti.  
To eat my kind of meat, find my defeat, will climb the  
beast, is my time to feed.

This time I'll slime the sheets, I'm trying to design  
prome, that's why I'm the beast.

She wine the least, rewind the beat, 'cause T9, he  
drown the freaks.

Put your motherfuckin feline to sleep, cannibalistic with  
her hopin she don't mind the teeth.

You ain't got to be here, give me the Henny Sprite and  
lemon and the night will begin,

You reminded me when you stated your time of the  
win,

I was painted up, so you came whenever I don't want to  
be seen.

To the morning light, it was on the night, didn't matter  
dick came in, so fucking wrong

Your clones are might, be surprised with the pile,  
But I'm leaving paint on the pillow, meaning I was  
inside.

I ain't finished with your thing,

I ain't here to kill your head

We can drain until we kill your vein

And leave the paint on your pillowcase.

Paint on your pillowcase, paint on your pillowcase

We can drain 'till you can't feel your vein

And leave the paint on your pillowcase.

I'm smoking a lot, I failed a nigger when I told her  
where she was by my motherfucker face pine

'cause bitch, it don't matter what you think,  
When it drain, it will be your time and you'll say ice  
hank.  
A little bit and a little more, is a little more liquor to get  
the whore  
Fuck you because I do it with the leather floor,  
Later you will feel real stupid like a play prank.  
'cause I know about the hold that was in her,  
Know she a sinner, oh, no beginner.  
Hold her ass low and go for the dinner,  
Tell that hoe no, 'cause my heart cold like winter.  
Yes, so, 'cause she's a freak, it ain't me,  
Walking on the streets just getting me.  
One in four creeps just get me, so I told her corner for,  
eating my dick is a privilege.  
Take her down, take her, take her, take her down,  
But if I take her down, then a nigger will never get the  
crown.  
But if I get your picture will I own her lick her down  
Then a lick her down will never be a nigger down.  
And her beating the sack is right, so the next time she'll  
be in the time and place.  
Some that she can't escape, but I can, even with a  
trace.

I ain't finished with your thing,  
I ain't here to kill your head  
We can drain until we kill your vein  
And leave the paint on your pillowcase.  
Paint on your pillowcase, paint on your pillowcase  
We can drain 'till you can't feel your vein  
And leave the paint on your pillowcase.

The sin that brought us all here,  
The one we love the most, but yet is the one we all fear.  
So time's sadistic, it gets mystic and the trends are  
twisted,  
Bodies in exquisite positions, that's so illicit.  
Illegal to the exhibits, solicit, yet we exist,  
In a thrill and all sorts of feeling we get, that's so  
implicit.  
Why people risking their life, depinction husband and  
wife  
To get closer to the true wise that brings us eternal life.  
The paint left on your pillow is the same from off the  
face,  
The one you see in your dreams when you're taking  
below the waist.  
The devil was giving horns, but the nature from which  
was born  
Every person that's ever lived so get praise to the god

of porn.

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