

Tech N9Ne "Slave"

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Fight the pain
Inside the rain
A rebel know
To let the devil go
So now to gettin paid
Bout to be workin like a slave
(Krizz Kaliko)
im Kinda good, kinda bad
Kinda gettin money, can't be mad
I'm kinda broke, but I'm kinda rich
Wishin I had a corner i could put a bitch in
Ain't gon do nothin
Ain't like I'm sufferin
Food for my baby mouth
Then I bought a house for my baby mother
And what's wrong I try
Don't matter, still Die
And I'm strong, but I'm not
When I'm alone, I cry
Out for you, it's hard to do
I can't see you, sold out for you
When out my mouth, I sprout a noose
Too much vodka and mountain dew
I say what i be meanin
If you listenin fast you think I was a hethin
But the last Sunday recievin the preacher from the
pastor
And not even believin the bastard
But no Hades, God's baby
God made me a lil crazy
And I'm off, I'm gone
My life, is my song
So what I mean
When I sing
Still on the wing in the prayer
But if I listen to what is written in the scripture
Maybe it'll get me there
Sharin with people
I swear it isn't evil
Scattered it might be in vain
But if I say I'm the genius
Then like Jesus, everybody gonna know my name

Kali!

(Chorus)

I been workin like a slave

Oh long

And I been tired lonely lone

Some journey

I been stumbled on this road

I been wrong (I know)

I know that there's no peace

In my shelter

(Kutt Calhoun)

I need reperation from the state of present situations

And it's not easy

To walk in every path in my jeans

It's hard when your family

Wonderin when you gonna make enough to stop leavin

Stop breathin for a minute cause it's all artificial

When I'm lost

Tryna get you

And them haters right behind em

Wanna shove a double barrel sawed off in your dental

And what can I do stop a big catastrophe

With n***as after me, b****es after me

Wanna have my baby

Listen cuz lately

Tries and Tribulations tackle me

My Momma think I made it

She feelin a lady

Proud of her only son-born

My kids think I'm the greatest

How can I displace my feelings like a funyun

Salty and all

You'll be

Locked in the stall

Tryin

Lost in the cause

Truly, no denying

Ain't nobody gonna do it for me

For the moon to let it drive me insane

Solicitation of a prostitute cuz you a hoe

When you're playin this game

But it's ok

I am gon ride til I triumph

Cuz everybody once upon a time was a slave

This is Calhoun

(Chorus)

I been workin like a slave

Oh long

And I been tired lonely lone

Some journey

I been stumbled on this road

I been wrong (I know)
I know that there's no peace
In my shelter
(Tech N9ne)
I work, I play
And I drink booze everyday
Tryin em up of the blues imma say
Used in the way
Fools run astray
I like, I Jesus
Try, somebody please help me
Momma got a problem with diabetes it don't seem
healthy
Everything depends on Nina
Fame hittin Dante's seen ya
Gotta n***a thinkin some of the fans I'm makin
Wanna do me like Selenya
Devil laughin like a hyena
Lose another good in my demeanor
I don't wanna go I soap the flo
And before you know I got to go
And Charlie Sheen ya!
Tryna stay good with tha old lady
My mom made her go crazy
No time for the poor baby
So don't let a muthaf***a play me
When I say FU pay me
Even though I'm gettin money you can still see
I'm hungry like I'm in Hey
What am I to do
What am I to you
But alotta cool
But I'm not amused
Can't you see
I'm stressed, not free
From ya'll I'm sick
My body's not even this pressure
Don't let up this will prolly stop for
Tech Nina

(Chorus)
I been workin like a slave
Oh long
And I been tired lonely lone
Some journey
I been stumbled on this road
I been wrong (I know)
I know that there's no peace
In my shelter

