

## Tech N9ne "Speed Of Sound"

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i becomin like an auto but im murdering everything im  
a killa wit a mission to flip it im sick wit the given the lip  
and i be inchin to give it the way for the wicked i stick it  
with the cricket and they're diggin it,

nigga

like i said it befo' ima get up and go and get it because  
im mr malignant and keepin you rivetin, livin it  
paligament sin a bit, and a chick in a minute tecca nina  
be kickin it

i flow for the middle west, go for your little neck, don't  
lemme get it, but your hoe ima get it wet

stop and drop on top of twat in your kitchen, not the  
guap i pop without an admission

hailin from mizzery, you can smell out the hell in  
thizzery, just remember me,

bussin deliveries and im makin them shivvery, im takin  
my little city to lyrical liberty

i go for the gusto and lead the ground

no bush to beat around

all the midwest choppers on this track and yes oh we  
are down

tecca nina wit bone everybody gets on and the MCs we  
are clown

and we do it like a bullet from a gun, a betta yet the  
speed of sound

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