

## Tech N9Ne

### "Takin' Online Orders"

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[Brotha Lynch Hung]

It's another murder after the fact,  
Twist a motherfucker's hat to the back,  
Sicker than rat poison,  
I black them niggas, hittin' the back black b-lat blat  
blat!  
He gonna feel it, I'm gonna peel his banana real quick,  
Spit the siccness, get your dick split,  
Witness, sick of this shit, business,  
I'ma put them on a hit list,  
Teach about the season of the siccness, 666 shit,  
Creep in your house, put a gun in yo mouth,  
I'm under the house, hiding,  
Bodies under the couch and I ain't comin' out,  
I'm going out dying, try 'em undeniable,  
I don't know I just fry 'em them,  
I cum hard on their face probably 'cause I don't like  
them,  
I'm a OG Viking, Chris Carter, I spit harder, I get  
farther,  
Put it in the butt, his daughter's, spit a nigga nut,

[Chorus]

'Cause I'm takin' online order!  
'Cause I'm takin' online murder!

[Brotha Lynch Hung]Put the body up in the trunk,  
Now you stuck in the rut, get it rough in the butt,  
While I puffin' the blunt,  
Get it up in the gut, put 'em up in the cut,  
I'm stick 'em and rip 'em,  
I'm dippin' 'em in hot sauce,  
Legs and arms,  
A little bit of Agent Orange, a hot caca,  
Hot ---, I rock bodies, tumbing they ass,  
Cock naughties, broom in the ass,  
I probably fuck 'em till they get blue in the ass,  
---, bloody bodies, nigga nuts in your hot coffee,

Motherfuckers better get off me,  
I will slit them in the neck ever so softly, watch me,

Anybody who wanna come fuck with 'em come face  
'em,  
I'll be in Camp Crystal lake like Jason waitin',  
Take 'em and rape 'em and then I cut 'em up,  
Bake 'em and ate 'em then I throw 'em up,  
Shit 'em out, you gonna forget about 'em,  
You gotta live with out 'em, then I'm out,

[Chorus]

'Cause I'm takin' online order!  
'Cause I'm takin' online murder!

[Tech N9ne]

Nigga, you gotta be willing to give me your soul,  
I don't be takin' them minimum, gotta be whole,  
Look at the Stranger, get with the Strangla,  
Givin' the livin' a pick and a stick and a bow,  
I come in an oven to put in a muffin a nigga be  
lovin' to eat a bitch up and I throw it up in a commode,  
Blah! Nigga, be livin' to give it another because of  
a nigga within him is cold,  
I cannot contain what is insane within this brain, nigga,  
Never was it mundane, but it was in pain, fuck it then  
came lick her,  
How did I become bane, put enough strain now the lust  
reigns,  
With a snuff frame killer, rippin' motherfuckers up,  
I open 'em up, the puss came quicker,  
Hotel, motel, I don't give a fuck I'm pickin' up  
bitches I make 'em lick it up,  
I bussin' gonorrhoea not until her throat swell,  
Better let go of my coattail, I'm gonna propell into more  
hell,  
Takin' online orders from a cerebellum you can get it  
wholesale!

[Chorus]

'Cause I'm takin' online order!  
'Cause I'm takin' online murder!

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