

## Tech N9Ne "The Beast"

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Insanity at it's finest,  
Fire starter,  
Riot maker,  
Moonstricken,  
Animal in need,  
Bad seed,  
Untamable (BEAST)

Everybody around me always think they know what's  
going on inside my mind.  
They think I'm Mr. Nice Guy all the time.  
How they say on Diary?  
You think you know, but you have no idea.

(Chorus)(1x)  
Handcuff your hoe.  
Get filthy, must make mo dough.  
We will be shaking your floor.  
Come against me that's a no no.  
Yo, cause I'm a beast.

[Verse 1]  
I can smell your woman's rosie punani on the dance  
floor  
All the way in V.I.P.  
I'm a rapper,  
I can snatch her.  
And she will leave with me because of my stature.  
Now everybody move, everybody bounce.  
Who ever the nina choose  
We about to pounce (work it out).  
With the 151 in the bottle,  
I call Hef will he let me hit this model in the grotto?  
I like.  
All women, tall women and small women you gotta,  
Let Tech Neez tease ya chakra,  
Species release freaks please the monsta.  
Petite beast feast these G's will rock ya.  
Hand cuff her busta, don't trust her around theses  
hustlers.  
Homie don't be a sucker.  
When your lover say tecca ninas her brother,

She tryin to say that I rushed her then crushed her.

(Chorus)(2x)

Handcuff yo hoe  
Get filthy, must make mo dough.  
We will be shaking yo flo.  
Come against me that's a no no.  
Yo, cause I'm a beast.

(Verse 2)

I'm out to get that money like a robbery.  
Now I got it, all my enemies wanna clobber me.  
Squalor be harder, we need dollars comradery.  
The hotter the scholar be, the larger the lottery.  
Need yin, tens, twins, gotta succeed, spend G's, Ben  
Franks.  
We cram cheese in banks, breeds, sin, we win, Thanks.  
Hungry like the wolf indeed,  
But I give  
Money to my crooks in need.  
I live  
In Sherman Oaks  
But from Kansas City.  
I miss home, Cali is business  
But man it's pretty.  
I aint lyin ya'll,  
Monster for money for mine ya'll,  
If I wasn't getting money I'd do time dog.  
You'll never see the n9ne fall,  
Big house wood floors.  
Maid cleaning them bitches with pine sol

(Chorus)(2x)

Handcuff your hoe.  
Get filthy, must make mo dough.  
We will be shaking your floor.  
Come against me that's a no no.  
Yo, cause I'm a beast.

(Verse 3)

Friend, this industry  
Is no kin to me.  
Behold the flow of the century,  
But they scared of me.  
Rappers they don't compare to me.  
Fair to said that he dares to be sincerely a rarity  
Check the sound scan.  
Look around man.  
Wake up, look at your Jacob.  
You in killer klown land.  
Face paint and juggalettes with bubble butts.

And we rock it for sady women in the button ups.  
Hands down we rock harder than Kiss, but rap.  
Me, Kutt & Krizz  
So can I get 2 stomps and a clap in this bitch.  
Nina shot to the top cause of plots to get rich.  
Tell your,  
Executives.  
I'm next for this.  
Success it is,  
Yet the best for Tech this aint Baptist, Pentecostal or  
Methodist.  
This is the beast baby out I mean Exodus.

Take my money and I will destroy you.  
I am the beast.

(Chorus)(3x)  
Handcuff your hoe.  
Get filthy, must make mo dough.  
We will be shaking your floor.  
Come against me that's a no no.  
Yo, cause I'm a beast.

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