

## Tech N9Ne "Tormented"

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One for the Devil, two for my God  
Father please forgive me while I rock this broad

Tormented  
I've been lovin' coochie since it was  
Invented  
Ask me does it get me, yes it does  
Feels lovely  
Pink or brown without even with fuzz  
They love me  
All up on me off up in the club

Addicted  
Gotta get her off in the room get her out them panties  
Get wicked  
Get her in the bed real quick get hit with a whammy  
Can't shake it  
Try to pass it by but homey I  
Can't make it  
If it was non-existent I would die

Stay with me  
I don't want to ever let it go  
A quickie  
Beat it down like I'm Riddick Bo  
Real stiffly  
We can do it fast or even slow  
I'll lift thee  
Up on the bed or on the floor

Obsessed with  
Pussy coochie nani on my mind  
God bless it  
Hit it from the front or from behind  
Get naked  
I'm horny, baby, don't you waste my time  
Don't mess with  
Psycho alpha schizo Tech N9NE

Tormented  
Money, women, liquor, hella drugs  
Tormented

Lookin' at me from afar you'll get a buzz  
Tormented  
Father, can you tell me, what?  
What it is, what it was, and what it shall be?  
Death

Tormented  
Money, women, liquor, hella drugs  
Tormented  
Lookin' at me from afar you'll get a buzz  
Tormented  
Father, can you tell me, what?  
What it is, what it was, and what it shall be?  
Tormented

One for the demon, two for the son  
Father, please forgive me while I drink this rum

Tormented  
Liquor got the nina feelin' real  
Demented  
So intoxicated I could kill  
Get fucked up  
When I'm havin' trouble payin' bills  
Might luck up  
If I got the dough to drink until

Get twisted  
Ain't no tellin' what I'm 'bout to do  
Get wicked  
Feel me up I'll try to fight a crew  
Don't touch me  
Bouncer want to show me to the door  
Don't rush me  
Please partner, I don't want to go

Shame on me  
Chuckin' ain't a damn thing changed  
Rain on me  
Fuck it do it till I feel the flame  
Don't test me  
Try to fight 'em fair no lead  
Get messy  
But the alcohol said, go ahead

Can't stop it  
Alcohol is taken over blood  
Don't mock it  
Bitches like it thinkin' I'm a stud  
No expenses  
When I'm out I get a lotta love

I'm drinking everything the tender  
Tryin' to give me in the club

Tormented  
Money, women, liquor, hella drugs  
Tormented  
Lookin' at me from afar you'll get a buzz  
Tormented  
Father, can you tell me, what?  
What it is, what it was, and what it shall be?  
Death

Tormented  
Money, women, liquor, hella drugs  
Tormented  
Lookin' at me from afar you'll get a buzz  
Tormented  
Father, can you tell me, what?  
What it is, what it was, and what it shall be?  
Tormented

One for the spirit, two for the blood  
Father, please forgive me while I take this drug

Tormented  
Wanna live my life in a day  
What I meant is  
Drugs help escape the flame and pain  
THC  
Roll it light, now you smoke your weed  
Marijuana  
Puff it pass it 'til your eyes bleed

White cocaine  
Light it, sniff it, now you feel the rush  
Numb your brain  
In hell you're an angel on the dust  
PCP  
Dip it wet stick it's numb, numb  
Dank and weed  
They hit it quick, where I come from

GHB  
This do it fluid is called date rape  
LSD  
Hit it, trip it, now things trace  
Vellum pill  
Got this villain chillin' stayin' paid  
Bounce until  
I'm feelin' ill 'til the day breaks

Ecstasy  
Cop it, pop it, roll time to club  
Sex to me  
Is who I'm taking home so I can fuck  
Grant Rice is  
Money, drugs, liquor, and them ho's  
My life is  
Based on sex, drugs, and rock and roll

Tormented  
Money, women, liquor, hella drugs  
Tormented  
Lookin' at me from afar you'll get a buzz  
Tormented  
Father, can you tell me, what?  
What it is, what it was, and what it shall be?  
Death

Tormented  
Money, women, liquor, hella drugs  
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Lookin' at me from afar you'll get a buzz  
Tormented  
Father, can you tell me, what?  
What it is, what it was, and what it shall be?  
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One up in Heaven, two here in Hell  
Father, please forgive me while I chase this mail

Tormented  
Rollers try to get it not the jingle but the fold up  
Stackin' papers and the coppers can't control us  
Chasin' relish 'til my fuckin' pockets swoll up  
God, forgive me but the heavens got to hold up  
Get it quickly is you wit me this a sho nuff  
Don't be bitchy 5150 hit the dough up  
Killer hippies niggas wish we never showed up

Don't be dummy get that money daddy told us  
Got to steppin' daddy left and never showed us  
So we started pushin' weed and pushin' boulders  
For Tony Roma on the corner 'til we blowed up  
Get it sewed up

Tormented  
I don't know, so don't you ask why  
Intended  
For nina to getta piece of pie  
Rest in peace  
All I want is money so I can fly

I'm chasin' relish scrilla cabbage, money hungry 'til I  
die  
Tormented

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