

## Tech N9Ne "Trauma"

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[Verse 1] Welcome to the land of misery Where my  
delivery strikes with madness Hearts explode from a  
touch of the 44 blastin (Party) By the killas from the  
Midwest You can scream all you want but there's no  
help As I see your destiny into the hands of me Black  
talons rippin through yo body The sight of a blood  
scene Murder is what I fiend For I saw the darkest hour  
The clock ticks well You feel the wrath of my power  
What you gon do when all these niggas collide? I got so  
many mentalities I'll show you outside (Deadly) Clever  
kill is my fourtay Cuttin off victim's nipples My murder  
is foreplay Can't even f\*\*k with mine I'mma crazier  
than Dahmer Charlie Manson combined (One of a kind)  
Diabolic Shimboic Face the infernal Evil demon And I  
can make you eternal [Chorus] Trauma Brain I'mma  
Inflictin pain on a Liqour with homa Side'll shit me  
whole persona Nervous Lyrics at yo, service You heard  
us Murderous Demons they comma Which choosin like  
the chrome llama Trauma Brain I'mma Inflictin pain on  
a Liqour with homa Side'll shit me whole persona  
Nervous Lyrics at yo, service You heard us Murderous  
Demons they comma Which choosin like the chrome  
llama BLAH!! [Verse 2] An introduction to my  
murderous plot I got so many wicked ways And they  
start on yo block (One) Label you my bitch (Two) I let  
you know (Three) Execution Drag you out yo do'  
Nobody to witness I call it have it You call it a verbal  
sickness Damagin with a quickness Describe the feelin  
while I rip you apart I get evil when the day but even  
worse after dark (Murda) (Murda) Killin It just don't stop  
(Homocidal) The 12 gauge left you up and down But  
another victim called the D-E-A-D Listen to that  
underground massacre terror Seize the streets Feel my  
heat (WHOOO!) The N9ne amira Killa Got me goin Like  
Donald Owens The cannabis Got me deep like the  
abyss So I sit back relax Warm it up like cris A bruised  
the fist The fury When step into me I 8-1-6 that  
mothaf\*\*kin ass in Missouri Or should I say the land of  
misery Where life's f\*\*ked up Disguise like yo shadow  
when I buck ya (BLAH! BLAH!) [CHORUS] Trauma Brain  
I'mma Inflictin pain on a Liqour with homa Side'll shit  
me whole persona Nervous Lyrics at yo, service You

heard us Murderous Demons they comma Which  
choosin like the chrome llama Trauma Brain I'mma  
Inflictin pain on a Liqour with homa Side'll shit me  
whole persona Nervous Lyrics at yo, service You heard  
us Murderous Demons they comma Which choosin like  
the chrome llama BLAH!! [Verse 3] Ammit, ammit!  
Trauma, trauma! You's a gonna gonna Tecca Nina like  
vaginas I bring trauma Make niggas swing on a Ding-a-  
ling gonna flunda Irritable Formitable Right now hit em  
in the middle of Rogue Dawg straight showed y'all  
When I'll be game Anyone wanna know what's the deal?  
The simple fact is that I'll flip ya Flip ya for real I'm a  
jeah But when I get rhymer block I need some ginacock  
Right after that fact I'm like a bull in a China shop Six  
pluses believe it I'll be the bomb one day If my shit was  
droppin in a week today is bomb Sunday One week to  
get to necrosis Get to focus on music like Mr. Holland's  
Opus Notice Still kickin hocus pocus Witch craft  
Whiplash Kick ass Rhyme flows Sign up the timed  
shows So I'm not behind hoes Devine souls Plottin to kill  
all the demons In the killa many killins plenty seperable  
pillins These rappers now (I'll swallow yo soul, I'll  
swallow yo soul) This underground (I gotta explode,  
gotta be cold) Nina's bold They couldn't kill me if they  
sent Dahmer (Why?) Demons they comma when tha  
shoots in the chrome llama [Chorus] Trauma Brain  
I'mma Inflictin pain on a Liqour with homa Side'll shit  
me whole persona Nervous Lyrics at yo, service You  
heard us Murderous Demons they comma Which  
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