

Tech Nine

"Now It's On"

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Wicked wicked
Now it's on (echos)
[Leejo]
I murder your whole city
Nigga like Frank Nitty's hideous incidious
Niggas betta give me respect when I flex
Comin tech flows like amphibians
From here to the Carribeans
Unexplored territories like Venus
Niggas never seen the team that seem keenest
Bury ya mind like Zimas
Infared beamers keep ya posse on my penis
[Tech N9ne]
Now it's on
Wickeds in this da link a mid to west flex
The abyss
To this bitch who dis this cl-ick
Bliss is hangin that bitch by the clitoris
You get spit on
Shit on
Hit on
Get on
the dick of this
Sl-ick niggaRA
But you can always call the Nina
A killer in America
Amerikilla
[Leejo]
I got skills to kill
Like overdosin pills
Blood spills for million dollar bills
You can't try to peel this
Or feel the illness
Of a nigga that's comin out real (real)
I don't know why
Nigga you livin a lie
A plus I despise those who try
A nigga like I this high and fly and sly
Mid west side so you just might die
[Tech N9ne]
Check it out

I murder these hoes, Hercules flows
My shit carries on like hepatitis
The weak bite us
Mean nothin ta me
Gimme no fuckery foul like (what)
Now I gonna cocka you reads write this
I might just
Make a nigga bite dust
When I bust plus
calamity feels great
Can it be ill? yes
Sanity kills a real nigga but still
I wicked like Amityville
The best, the NINE!, correct, BURN!
Now it's your turn
You must LEARN!
Misery niggas the craze like 24 gang niggas on
SHERM!
When it's on I be heated like a hot comb
Tell these punk muthafuckas to leave me alone
When I'm in the zone you get blown away
Get the clones away
Mitch Bade niggas cause it's on today
[chorus]19x
Now it's on
[Leejo]
Now let me smoke and choke
And Let these niggas know that Leejo ain't 'bout no
jokes
Nigga betta learn the ropes
We like costra nostra
And 'll fuck around and cut yo' throat
Decapitation facin devastation nations when they ragin
can't stop this
Nigga you can catch a fist
And you can rest in piss
But the diss and you thought I missed
I'm indestructable and untouchable
Ain't givin a fuck about what you know
I don't love no hoe, I don't mug no mo
But I'm still collectin my other dough
Now peep the rawness my rhymes is flawless
Fools get tossed for tryin to floss like bosses
People can call this the clique wit no losses
Cause a nigga can flow from September to August
Deeper than seven seas, colder than no degrees
Niggas is easy to get down on ya knees
When you fuckin wit rhymes like these
I always find that he's bitin my shit it's me he's tryin to
be
No more chances understand this

I'm the man wit the plan I stand from Kansas
And this weed enhances scandalous dances
What is in my hands will take yo last glances
Fuckin wit a technicality, that's what it gotta be
Nigga sittin on the side of me
My mentality makes fatality reality
Split yo anatomy, assault and battery
Niggas pray to God we stop, we won't though
Askin who's on the top, they don't know
But don't no muthafucka in the muthafuckin western
muthafuckin hemisphere really want Joe
Associated with a deadly force we got codes
Deeper than morse
Sounds like (noise)
And needle points bullet shoot through a horse
So of course
I'm leavin niggas dead like a corpse
(Gun shot then a pause...)
[Tech N9ne]
Don't test me
Beatrice
Another colloquialism I came up wit the bitch peep this
twist
People do pitiful shit I do unforgettable hits and niggas
submitted Amerikilla did it and got
acquitted it I flip it in a minute I'ma get them rellish lips
You can't sell us dips
We gettin high off K bombay (bombay)
Packin hella heat like Pompeii (Pompeii)
Itch-may ade-bay igga-nay anyway
I gets ill when I feel like, gettin biz
You know what that is?
I know what that is
When I be rippin eveybody know what that is
(Rewind), USHLEMET, NIET, HAA, HEEEEH!!
If anybody wanna catch this
I just said fuck demons and I got pit backwards
And that's bomb futuristic attack shit
Match this
Takes hella practice
To rips scripts nigga gotta be thorough
I gotta make this shit make sense so I can say "made it
ma"
Top of the world
Gimme life or give me death
Death becomes the evil like asmodious I gotta a
melodious flow
It becomes podious changeable
Untameable angel
Angelic
Bustin like a Magnum, Tom Selleck

Adversary terror
Sick of loosin money in Harrah's
Mic assassin like Anotonio Banderas
How many niggas you know I bust style
So ambidextrous and I mean I'm buck wild
When it's on
I be heated like a hot comb
Like I said in the first, zone
Accident prone
Be these niggas don't wanna flex wit Tech when the
heat is on
Nigga
Now it's gone
[chorus]

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