

## Trademark "It's Alive"

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[Tech N9ne] What's sizzlin Demons, angels, and civilians Welcome to my purgatory party baby They say it ain't nothing but farms where we from They think we can't do no one harm where we from Gorillas and killers and thugs from abyss Tech N9ne making 'em breathe like what like this Kansas City (fade) wake up yo like this

[Tech N9ne] One, and then comes the two to the three and four Two-thousand Techa N9na is hardcore with a K See me step up on the track like a thug Make it pound at West end then make a dub To the homies in jail When you making bail Time to act an idiot A lot not just a little bit Watch when Kansas City hit Tech N9ne's gonna spit it You want this record cool go get it

Hot when the flames lit Gloc where the bane sits Shock when the pain quits Pac would've banged this

Instantaneous when Laim at the miscellaneous Ask me ask ask why why I'm the strangest

Because

Nobody ever wanted me rapping But I knew within me I could make it happen

Flipping hella different to get it cracking

Never biting nothing I was never jacking

Millimeter spitting ripping up a show

Got the people trippin' everywhere we go

And now we getting you to know that misery is coming

We were summoned now the haters running when we gunning

Yo you don't know

That I'm 'bout to blow K C M O

Better bang this

People make their jokes and say we're off to see the wizard

Well me and Dorothy and Toto's on your ass when you visit

(Hook - [Tech N9ne])

It's alive aw hell

It's alive dod gwamn

It's alive odd male

It's alive I am

Been in the dark a minute but now I made it through it

This Kansas City Imma show you how we do it

We say walla

Milli dollar

Then break a lot a jaw (2x)

Watch this rock

[Tech N9ne]

Who would bust like my style it's ruffcut and it's

True hood stuff bright hot wild mystic plus mannish

Alien nation invasion

Black white and even asian

Is gazing at the raised in misery faze ravin'

For the crazed heaven

Six six triple eight forty-six ninety-nine three

We back

Sick with nickel plates whorey chicks mighty mine be

We pack

Just when you're knowing where I'm gonna be I vanish

Step into my brain got it so dark that you can't see

Godd dammit

Your flows come in your flows go out

My flows eternally coming out your mouth

Your makers in some haters doubt

And yes it's pitiful

Not even my pinnacle

Better know when I bust

I can do it everyday with a mind full of lust

If you really must

Get with a N9ne millimeter gun then trust

You'll get left the in the dust

Everybody better move when I groove Imma hit 'em

with a bus

Anybody with a bigger mouth up in here better hush

(Hook repeat)

Kansas City City City

That's where I really wanna be grime and gritty gritty

gritty

Back up when I throw that V up in the air air air

That's five seven RDV

And you know nare nare nare

That'll represent like me

Yo we did it in Kansas City yo we did it

Like Biggie say

Much love my left mind said Tech N9ne is iggy J

You can find me off in Kansas City on Saturday at

Maniax

Or at the Motel 6 laying up with two chicks the Lenny and Squiggy way

Or jack

Tripper I'm Tech the rap

Ripper on Cognac

Liquor I'm Tech the gat

Clicker I'm up on that

Thicker than water track a whipper snap

Who's trying to bring Tony Kannedy Del Shawn and

Chipper back

Signing off rhyming off the wall constantly

Timing off never that clever raps the comp can't be

Creeping seeping through crevices hella beefing

Thinking they can stop the heart of Kansas City

but the heart of Kansas City is beating

(Hook repeat)

We say walla

Milli dollar

Then break a lot of jaw (4x)

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