

Trademark

"This Ring"

Visit "[This Ring](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Intro)

Da da da da da da da, da da da da da da
Da da da da, Come on

Do you,
Take this man to be you lawfully wedded husband
In sickness and in health
For richer or for poorer
For better or for worse
Til death do you part? "I do"

Do you,
Take this woman to be your lawfully wedded wife
In sickness and in health
For richer or for poorer
For better or for worse
Til death do you part ? "I do"

From the words of a patriot
"I often fear that the sins in my past
Will come back to haunt me
But the consequences are more than I can bare"
I feel that shit
This piece right here
Is about what comes with fame
And the struggle to keep family within a family
I give you.....This Ring

(1st Verse)

This ring
Got me a top notch
Straight hot fox
We sought rocks
And the Ewok Slot
Was caught
Got dropped two
Playing hopscotch
On the block
Ought not twat plot
Yo for hops knot I brought dots

This ring
Helped me remain sane
No dame games
Came from bane
To a changed man
No cane thang
Refrain from gang bang
Slang a praying brain
Reigns family fame
Then came pain

Say hello to TECH N9NE
Everybody wanna be down with a nigga
Women get a whiff of the money
Thinking of taking it from me
They get up in the club
Giving the love
Throwin the pussy
Full of liquor and bud
Booty hopping around up in the MO
Get to looking around
Every ho wanna lick a nigga low
Infatuated
With niggas with dough
Get 'em in the sack
And try to make 'em let it go

Tech N9ne
Be autographing bitches
In front of rappin niggas
Who think of having figures
They get to grapping triggas
They can't imagine villians
When they come back and get us
We get to whacking niggas
I ain't never wanted no parts of this
I don't ever wanna break
Another heart for this
Why the Devil gotta make it
Why the Lord gotta make something that'll kill
Something so marvelous

(Hook)
This ring
Brings demeaning Demons in
G-strings
Songs we sing
Make 'em fiend semen
And green things
Clinging
Dreaming

Thinking of being Miss Thing
With this ring
But if i wasn't Tech N9ne
Bitches wouldn't even wanna be with
Tech N9ne
If I did no music
Then would you respect mine
This wedding band and music draws a line
Between
Life and Tech N9ne

(2nd Verse)
This ring
Was supposed to protect a nigga
Best for niggas
Who couldn't stop having sex
With bitches
Bless the Mrs.
Who stress to kiss us
Even though we spend on
Checks with strippers
Obsessed with clitorises

This ring
Made a nigga feel macho
Cry fo
Lie fo
Die fo
My ho
Nigga I go face
Diablo
With a hostile gospel
If I can't have tres or cuatro
Little vatos
Imma let a lot flow
What the sell
Up in Osco
Up a nostril

That sound like Tech N9ne
Nigga where the weed
Where the muthafucking
Blow
And the hoes (yes yes)
Next to me
Is Ecstasy
Asking me if i wanna roll (yes yes)
Bitches never gave a fuck about a fling
Make's it exciting
When a married nigga
Wanna fuck around

And a bitch know he down for a fling (yes yes)

I've been tested
And alot of times
Been invested
Didn't know this Tech shit
Would constantly
Get a nigga molested
Been approached by some of the best tricks
In the game
And they came strong
But I hanged on
To this ring
And I hope my son don't sing the same song

(Hook Repeat)

(3rd Verse)
Quincy J told me
Super stars are good providers
But
2 times outta 10
When we on tour
Family's not besides us
What
Can a nigga do
When he make ends
Add more to the time they spend
While he make ends
Everything else breaking
And the bond at the house
May end

And your wifey steadily yellin bout quality time
And you think
With all the fame and fortune
Shit outta be fine
But what happens when
The divorce papers just gotta be signed
And you lose half
And your children
Cuz you gotta be N9ne

I wanna relaxe wit 'em
And spend time to the maximum
But if silence is golden
Then me making noise is platinum
I gotta be Tech
And Daddy and Hubby
But music
Women mixed with family's ugly

I know and you know
That hell will be
Hot for a nigga's infidelity

But until then
God forgive me for any
Promises that I broke
Family
Can I be
Forgiven
For all the
Liquor and weed that I smoked
When I succeed
Will I cope?
Will I still breathe without both?
This ring
Tech N9ne
I dunno
But when I go
I'm leavin out DOPE!

(Hook Repeat)

This ring.....Tech N9ne
This ring.....Tech N9ne
This ring.....Tech N9ne
This ring.....Tech N9ne
This Tech, this Tech, this Tech, this Tech Ring

TECH N9NE!

Visit [Trademark](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.