

## Trademark

### "Twisted"

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Verse 1:

I gets  
More trips than a  
Little bit  
I smoked  
More dips than a  
Little bit  
I'm not that regular  
When stepping  
I can't wait  
Till i can fly  
Away from  
My competitor  
Yeah Santana  
Can die  
My psychosis  
Hopeless  
Focus  
Notice  
My metamorphosis  
Folks is  
Broke and jokeless  
Picture me in a syringe  
Inserted  
In an over exerted  
Felon  
Antidote having 'em running  
Eternally  
Across the helland  
Dwamn  
Losing my sanity  
Living up in  
Les miserables  
Fuck bitter broads  
This shit is gonna have us stacking  
If there is a God  
Imma take the  
X away from generation  
Place it at  
The end of S.E.  
For the duration

Upon the level  
Tell the devil to what  
Skip a human  
Imma tell him  
Behold pale horses  
Like us  
Shame on a nigga  
When he's feeling  
Hella down  
for a ninety-nine killing  
Ain't giving a  
Fuck I'm putting Nair  
In your leave in hair conditioner  
Now you Hari Krishna  
To my listeners  
In this rhyme  
You will find  
Psychotic scriptures  
Saying it's something  
Disrupting my mind

(Hook 1)  
TECH N9NE  
Your mind is fine  
There's just not anyone  
Like you  
The whole wide world  
Don't matter  
No  
They can't flow  
Like you  
Understand

(Hook 2)  
My thoughts are twisted  
So mixed up  
(repeat x 4)

Verse 2:  
A  
I'm lifted  
B  
I'm twisted  
C  
I'm sick and sadistic  
A,B, and C  
Something's I do  
I just can't stand  
Up in my bathroom  
I sex  
Six women

Mentally  
Just me and me  
Me and my faithful  
Right hand man  
Tie up a Muslim  
And shoot him with liquid pork  
On Ramadan  
With force  
I'll make a Christian  
Read their kids  
The necronomicon  
On Christmas  
Don't trip on this lyrical syphilis  
I flip this  
So the yonks will catch vapors  
Like menthalyptus  
I'll feed a dominatrix patient  
Pain pills  
Give Wu haters permanent  
Fang grills  
Trick the artist formerly known  
And give him  
The same slave deal  
I'll lift a couple of  
Dr. Dre's reels  
Sell 'e to Snoop  
And No Limit Soldiers  
Just so i can see  
How paid feels  
Hazy Shade  
Of decade  
Hookers with grave shields  
Where AIDS fills  
The carcass  
Bet a milli on it  
Techa N9na be the darkest  
Heartless  
I spark from the gut  
So what the fuck  
I'm trying to contain  
The insane  
But what

(Hook 2)

Verse 3:  
Welcome to my  
Asylum  
It's hectic  
They call me dyslexic  
Rogue infested

More vicious than Cujo  
Fraudulent tested  
The punks arrested  
Got the neck slit  
Exit  
I'm twisted  
I know Hollywood backwards  
Says doowylloh  
Force feed me a  
Sumo  
For about nine weeks  
Playing Club  
Nuevo  
Till he's blue  
Though  
Then stuff him in the front seat of a  
Yugo  
Body filled with beef and toaster  
Strudel  
Let up the break  
And watch him race  
To the intersection  
Now he's through  
Though  
Yastuvo  
I slide with a gang  
Of twisted individuals  
Somebody better be  
Looking for the criminal tendencies  
Never will they get us  
In the penitentiaries  
Killa  
Millimeter N9ne rips vinyl  
I know  
Mix flow like Korean Albino  
Wino  
Once breded an elephant  
With a rhino  
Called it the hell if I know  
Throw Chuck Manson  
Off in a pit  
Of militant Jews  
Banging hella opera  
The real meaning  
Of helter skelter  
Is when they skin that  
Forehead swastika  
Am I twisted  
Am I twisted  
I'm twisted  
Better keep your distance

Mama gotta call the Psychiatrics  
For mental assistance  
(Hook 1)  
(Hook 2)

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