Einstein

Valensia

[1st verse]If you got scratch Nigga Get the fuck up Throw your hands up If you hella Fucked up Einstein Tech n9ne Two triple zip Crack a jaw Whip 'em all If they wanna trip Ladies with the bar codes Meet me after this Maybe you can show me The meaning of abyss Everybody on the wall Momma is a bzzz Had her at The budgetel Stroking On my dzzz This ones For the psychos Gang bangers And sluts Bumbs holding the pipe Those College graduate fucks I feel for no foes I kill till I close My trap I'm ill when I flow And you never doze When I rap Tech tech Gimme women and much alcohol

And I'm straight
Eat drink

And be merry

Yo come tomorrow

Might be your fate

Yo look

Look over there

It's that

Nigga with the hair

Tech and juan

What a pair

The rest equals

Mc squares

What

[hook]Who got this

Mutha fucking house

On lock

Who

Einstein

Huh what

Tech n9ne

Dwamn

Who keeps it sizzling

Who keeps it hot

Who

Einstien

Huh what

Tech n9ne

Dwamn

K c mo roll

K c mo roll

[2nd verse]Everybody witness

My soul sickness

If you dig tech

When he's twisted

Then go get this

Bringing the house down

When I rip shit

Like the plates shifted

Angels come in many shades

Either drunk or lifted

The einstein

Meaning gifted

Too slick to get with

My shit was broke

But now I fixed it

With the quickness

You missed it
When I used to roll with
Misfits and nitwits
But now who I do biz with
Ain't none of yo business

Blood thirst
In the church now

The earth's

The worst

Clutch your purse

When we lurk

Cause we cursed

From work

Trying to

Party like a mutha fucka

Broke as a joke

Don't hire me

But you arrest me

When I'm selling my dope

So who's the einstein

In n9ne n9ne

Tech n9ne

I'm crime mind

In my prime

I'm mixing

One fifty-one

With malibu rum

And pineapple juice

Among all my angels

And wicked ones

We're the party people

Night and day

Living crazy is the only way

Einstein

When I'm on it

Einstein

Rock it

Like you mutha fuckers want it

[hook]Who got this

Mutha fucking house

Who

Einstein

Huh what

Tech n9ne

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Dwamn
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Who keeps it sizzling

Who keeps it hot

Who

Einstein

Huh what

Tech n9ne

Dwamn

K c mo roll

K c mo roll

[3rd verse]What do we say

To haters off top

Haters got beef

They thinking we got

We gon get postal

If it don't stop

You can get ghost

Or you can get shot

Generation x

Gon party till the death

Anybody tripping

Gettin greeted with a stretch

Taking everything

And we're leaving nothing left

Demons gotta die

Have 'em breathing last breaths

I feel that

I got will

And I'm gon bill

Till I'm killed

Bell till I bail

If I fail

Then I'm gon steal

What I will

Tech is a realist

Running with killas

You better vill this

Be the witness

To the coldest

When I hold this dick

They break camp

When I flow this

Einstein go the ill route

Throw up your hands

If you're villed out

Or if you're real sauced
I told y'all I'm cold
Dog I flows
All heat
I'm representing
Rogue dog
Rogue dog
Fifty-seventh street

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