

# Twisted

## Tech N9ne

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 I'mma 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 I'mma 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 Tech Nine 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  
I must make you understand My thoughts are twisted  
(So mixed up)  
A, I'm lifted B, I'm twisted C, I'm sick and sadistic  
A, B and C somethings 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 the 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 tell 'em 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 Tech Nine be the darkest heartless  
I spark from the gut so what the fuck  
I'm trying to contain the insane, but whatBut I get mixed up  
(So mixed up)  
My thoughts are twisted  
(So mixed up)  
My thoughts are twisted  
(So mixed up)  
I try to maintain but I get mixed up  
(So mixed up)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 YugoBody 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 Nine rips vinylI know mix flow like Korean albino  
Wino, once breaded an elephant with a rhino called it the hell if I know  
Throw Chucky Mason off in a pit of militant Jews  
Banging hella opera the real meaning of helter skelter  
When they skin their foreheads watch it go  
Am I twisted? Am I twisted? I twisted better keep distance  
Mama gonna call the psychiatrist for mental assistanceTech Nine 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  
I must make you understandMy thoughts are twisted  
(So mixed up)  
My thoughts are twisted  
(So mixed up)  
My thoughts are twisted  
(So mixed up)  
I try to maintain but I get mixed up  
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