

The Worst (ft. LAW & Kemani)

Tech N9ne

[1st verse]

As I blaze the PM

I inhale with the scent of a million men

I exhale wit dumpin 17 up in the what the f**k I am?

In the midst of a crisis God knows all the sacrifices I made

Might have to hiest to get paid

In spite

But can't jiest the price

Instead a nigga played bitch made

Niggas think they know me

The don't know me

They, phoney funny

But they don't know

That I'm that ill type niggas that'll open that gut

Not much luck

I'm feelin skunk wit a capitol S

Hit the cess

Killed the stress

Rottin away in the Midwest

I guess

They was right

When they said that was such a psycho sight

Sick inside a slight

Deliver that makes me want to go Master P at night right

No more pain I complain and pray to God, AND STUFFS

It was unbearable until I tried COCOA PUFFS

That chocolate tie got me willin to fly up in the sky

But when I loose altitude that high

Just makes me wanna come down and die

Whos responsible for this madness, me?

Whos responsible for this sudden strike of sadness, me?

I can see

I can look into your eyes

Smile and then to your suprise

I'll be yellin 'Die, nigga die'

When all the bullets fly

Don't know how much longer I'll be on this Earth

Cause I'm the worst type of, nigga on this here turf

So disperse[chorus]

The worst, the worst yeah
They keep tryin to pull me under
But I been to long tryin to make it over
The worst, the worst yeah
After all that I been through
I just don't know what the hell to do[2nd verse]
What it is
What it was
And what it shall be
You tell me
Cause this nigga ain't livin healthy
Bitches think I got money from here to Shri Lanka
So I'm thinkin of killin you when I'm makin love to you bianca
Can't you see I ain't you seein what I mean
I got plenty and mean streets my team tweaks
So my future seems BLEAK
Take a peak at me I ain't happy she got me Under child social services and shit for bein a slacky pappy
My khakis are low saggin from illio type little bags
Pushin ten of them on top of the world like James Cagney
Feel that agony
People naggin me
My ragedy life ain't worth livin sick of my aunt and uncle
draggin me
See me drink my life away
Smokin token my life away
Tryin to put this trife away
In the deepest darkest hide away
If I could fly today to the Golden Gates
I could get away from this place of hell and fakes
But it might be too late
What it gonna be
D-E-A-D
Another S-T-A-T-I-S-T-I-C that's me
Puffin that stronger W double E-D that hunger
Don't know how much longer I'll be on this Earth
Cause I'm the worst type of nigga on this here turf
So disperse[chorus][3rd verse]
That's why I say
F-A-H-Q
If you ain't crew
Some busters on my hit list betta hope it ain't you
My pockets thin
About to sin
I got to spend
About like 10

To get that Henn
To make that blend
To make that fool come up out his ins
Devilish thoughts
Hell is feelin kinda of crellish
God tell us what we got to do to make the muthaf**kin rellish
Spell it, out to me cause broke is imbarasin
I'm psycho like Woody Harrleson
I can make a comparrison
Like Aaron Yates
Norman Bates
Perfect mates
Dippin up in Wally Gates
Bitches yellin head is swellin
Thinkin of goin in hell and bakin with the beans
Got me fiend
Murder for my green
Seems, I'm cursed not first
The last verse
I burst, into a blood thirst
But what is it worth
No hearst
Nobodies turf
F**k planet Earth
Disperse
Because you're dealin wit the worst (the worst)[chorus]The worst
I know that it can't get no worst
The worst, the worst yeah
After all that I been through
I just don't know what the hell to do

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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