

# Slave

## Tech N9ne

Fight the pain  
Inside the rain  
A rebel know  
To let the devil go  
So now to gettin paid  
Bout to be workin like a slave  
(Krizz Kaliko)  
im Kinda good, kinda bad  
Kinda gettin money, can't be mad  
I'm kinda broke, but I'm kinda rich  
Wishin I had a corner i could put a bitch in  
Ain't gon do nothin  
Ain't like I'm sufferin  
Food for my baby mouth  
Then I bought a house for my baby mother  
And what's wrong I try  
Don't matter, still Die  
And I'm strong, but I'm not  
When I'm alone, I cry  
Out for you, it's hard to do  
I can't see you, sold out for you  
When out my mouth, I sprout a noose  
Too much vodka and mountain dew  
I say what i be meanin  
If you listenin fast you think I was a hethin  
But the last Sunday recievin the preacher from the pastor  
And not even believin the bastard  
But no Hades, God's baby  
God made me a lil crazy  
And I'm off, I'm gone  
My life, is my song  
So what I mean  
When I sing  
Still on the wing in the prayer  
But if I listen to what is written in the scripture  
Maybe it'll get me there  
Sharin with people  
I swear it isn't evil  
Scattered it might be in vain

But if I say I'm the genius  
Then like Jesus, everybody gonna know my name  
Kali!  
(Chorus)  
I been workin like a slave  
Oh long  
And I been tired lonely lone  
Some journey  
I been stumbled on this road  
I been wrong (I know)  
I know that there's no peace  
In my shelter  
(Kutt Calhoun)  
I need reperation from the state of present situations  
And it's not easy  
To walk in every path in my jeans  
It's hard when your family  
Wonderin when you gonna make enough to stop leavin  
Stop breathin for a minute cause it's all artificial  
When I'm lost  
Tryna get you  
And them haters right behind em  
Wanna shove a double barrel sawed off in your dental  
And what can I do stop a big catastrophe  
With n\*\*\*\*as after me, b\*\*\*\*\*es after me  
Wanna have my baby  
Listen cuz lately  
Tries and Tribulations tackle me  
My Momma think I made it  
She feelin a lady  
Proud of her only son-born  
My kids think I'm the greatest  
How can I displace my feelings like a funyun  
Salty and all  
You'll be  
Locked in the stall  
Tryin  
Lost in the cause  
Truly, no denying  
Ain't nobody gonna do it for me  
For the moon to let it drive me insane  
Solicitation of a prostitute cuz you a hoe  
When you're playin this game  
But it's ok  
I am gon ride til I triumph

Cuz everybody once upon a time was a slave  
This is Calhoun  
(Chorus)  
I been workin like a slave  
Oh long  
And I been tired lonely lone  
Some journey  
I been stumbled on this road  
I been wrong (I know)  
I know that there's no peace  
In my shelter  
(Tech N9ne)  
I work, I play  
And I drink booze everyday  
Tryin em up of the blues imma say  
Used in the way  
Fools run astray  
I like, I jesus  
Try, somebody please help me  
Momma got a problem with diabetes it don't seem healthy  
Everything depends on Nina  
Fame hittin Dante's seen ya  
Gotta n\*\*\*a thinkin some of the fans I'm makin  
Wanna do me like Selenya  
Devil laughin like a hyena  
Lose another good in my demeanor  
I don't wanna go I soap the flo  
And before you know I got to go  
And Charlie Sheen ya!  
Tryna stay good with tha old lady  
My mom made her go crazy  
No time for the poor baby  
So don't let a muthaf\*\*\*a play me  
When I say FU pay me  
Even though I'm gettin money you can still see  
I'm hungry like I'm in Hey  
What am I to do  
What am I to you  
But alotta cool  
But I'm not amused  
Can't you see  
I'm stressed, not free  
From ya'll I'm sick  
My body's not even this pressure  
Don't let up this will prolly stop for

Tech Nina(Chorus)  
I been workin like a slave  
Oh long  
And I been tired lonely lone  
Some journey  
I been stumbled on this road  
I been wrong (I know)  
I know that there's no peace  
In my shelter

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