

# Einstein

## Eric Framond

[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

Dwamn  
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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