

# Ya Killin Me

## Tech N9ne

Intro (Tech N9ne)-  
Nigga ya came lame  
Trying to attain fame  
Making it that damn thang  
But Strange bringing you Samhain's reign Trying to blame game  
When you in the lane you can tame on the bang mang  
When fame you gonna bring insane pain Chorus- x2  
(It's so easy) God sent me here to punish you  
(Believe me) I'm the wrong one to run into  
(I'm crazy) They tell me ain't nobody cold as you  
But you, you (Ha ha) ya killin' me! Pill-Thought that you was nice  
But I got news for ya sorta kinda  
A deal twice, its nice, its rights with the 49ers  
Pain bringer over houses  
You softer than Dora's pouches  
Smoke a Joker quicker than Batman and torture spouses Can't believe that you ain't with me  
That you ain't as clean and cold as us  
Trench a Weed? might crank some speed but ever believe that you froze enough  
With the lights on  
You think that you tight because you got all of that ice on  
This the right song, because I finish beginnings as soon as they turn my mic on  
Yeah, but I tell ya this  
Fuck, it I package and mail ya this  
Better open this letter, ya hope its a fella?  
They told me to tap ya and tell ya quick (Bitch!) This the mixture of a pistol and some liquor  
Wrap your mouth around this barrel  
Guaranteed you drop quicker  
(Damn!) On some Smokey shit  
Its Friday with the coldest bitch (poke a bitch?)  
Shoulder then shoulder the dough and toe the ditch (holla at ya)  
Oh, my bad! I didn't know that was your bottom bitch  
I do this shit easy like after eating some cottage cheese Chorus x 2 I feel vicious  
I bust to my meal ticket  
I'm up in the ill spittage  
I fucks with the Pill nigglets! I'm real bitches  
Be walking I feel livid  
Even though my skrillicious  
I'm painted up and still wicked Fuck! My pen just took a big shit  
I don't give a fuck cuz I'm gonna rip this

Everybody that called me Devil is gonna get a plague on their family  
Dammint its in the muthafuckin' redTech is sick of people's lack of acknowledgement  
He was rippin' before wack niggas got a scent  
To the reaper, the sack when ya dollas went  
Bustin (???) cuz I gotta ventThis industry can truly suck a booty  
This rap is how a snap and hack a loogie, sucka sue me  
Got straps right in the back, I pack it truly for ya newbies  
I crack ya niggas ass for acting tooty fucking fruityLaughin' at you wannabes,  
Im'a hang nooses, for dudes thats useless  
Nigga its fucking Strange Music (Strange Music)We bang to the boogie, don't sleep on this  
Stoppin' a nigga gonna eat with a beast (?)  
Wanna creep up on a brotha, beef ya gonna get  
When you rappin' niggas never gonna speak on shit!Chorus x 2

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