Now It's On

Tech N9ne

Wicked, wicked now it's on I murder your whole city Nigga like frank nitty's hideous insidious Niggas betta give me respect when I flex Comin' tech flows like amphibians From here to the Carribeans Unexplored territories like Venus Niggas never seen the team that seem keenest Bury ya mind like zimas Infrared beamers keep ya posse on my penis Now it's on wicked in this da link a mid to west flex The abyss to this bitch who dis this click Bliss is hangin' that bitch by the clitoris You get spit on shit on hit on get on the dick of this Slick niggara but you can always call the Nina A killer in America, amerikilla I got skills to kill like overdosin' pills Blood spills for million dollar bills You can't try to peel this or feel the illness Of a nigga that's comin' out real I don't know why nigga you livin' a lie And plus I despise those who try A nigga like I this high and fly and sly Mid west side so you just might die Check it out I murder these hoes, Hercules flows My shit carries on like hepatitis The weak bite us mean nothin' ta me Gimme no fuckery foul like Now I gotta cock it to rewrite it I might just make a nigga bite dust When I bust plus calamity villes Can it be ill? Yes Sanity kills a real nigga but still I wicked like Amityville The best The nine Correct Burn

Now it's your turn You must learn

Misery niggas the craze like 24 gang niggas on Sherm
When it's on I be heated like a hot comb
Tell these punk muthafuckas to leave me alone
When I'm in the zone you get blown away
Get the clones away, mitch bade niggas 'cause it's on today

Now it's on Now it's on Now it's on

Now let me smoke and choke And let these niggas know that Lejo ain't brought no jokes Nigga betta learn the ropes we like costra nostra And'll fuck around and cut yo' throat Decapitation facin' devastation nations When they ragin' can't stop this Nigga you can catch a fist and you can rest in piss But the dis and you thought I missed I'm indestructible and untouchable Ain't givin' a fuck about what you know I don't love no hoe, I don't mug no mo But I'm still collectin' my other dough Now peep the rawness my rhymes is flawless Fools get tossed for tryin' to floss like bosses People can call this the clique wit no losses 'Cause a nigga can flow from September to August Deeper than seven seas, colder than no degrees Niggas is easy to get down on ya knees When you fuckin' wit rhymes like these I always find that he's bitin' my shit it's me he's tryin' to be No more chances understand this I'm the man wit the plan I stand from Kansas And this weed enhances scandalous dances What is in my hands will take yo last glances Fuckin' wit a technicality, that's what it gotta be Nigga sittin' on the side of me My mentality makes fatality reality Split yo anatomy, assault and battery Niggas pray to God we stop, we won't though Askin' who's on the top, they don't know But don't no muthafucka in the muthafuckin' Western muthafuckin' hemisphere really want Joe Associated with a deadly force we got codes Deeper than Morse sounds like

And needle points bullet shoot through a horse

So of course I'm leavin' niggas dead like a corpse Don't test me biatchres

Another collorialism I came up wit the bitch deep this twist
People do pitiful shit I do unforgettable hits
And niggas submitted to amerikilla did it and got
Acquitted it I flip in a minute I'ma get them relish lips
You can't sell us dip we gettin' high off K Bombay

Packin' hella heat like pompay Itch-made abay igga-may anyway I get ill when I feel like, gettin' biz

You know what that is? I know what that is When I be rippin' everybody know what that is

Rewind, slemet, niet, haa, heeeh!

If anybody wanna catch this

I just said fuck demons and I got pit backwards

And that's bomb futuristic attack shit Match this takes hella practice

To rips scripts nigga gotta be thorough

I gotta make this shit make sense

So I can say, "Made it ma", top of the world Gimme life or give me death

Death becomes evil like asmodious

I gotta a melodious flow

It becomes podious changeable

Unnameable angel

Angelic bustin' like a magnum, tom selleck
Advisory terror sick of losin' money in harrah's
Mic assassin like Anotonio Banderas
How many niggas you know I bust style
So ambidextrous and I mean I'm buck wild
When it's on I be heated like a hot comb

Like I said in the first, zone

Accident prone but these niggas don't wanna flex Wit tech when the heat is on nigga now it's on

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