

E.b.a.h.

Tech N9ne

Intro: Tech N9ne

I'm hella mixed up, yes, I know

A lot of good and bad stuff as I grow

So now that I gotta live life when I'm both all I can say Hook: Tech N9ne

What's my name? EBAH!

Evil brain, angel heart

Evil brain, angel heart

Evil brain, angel heart

Evil brain, angel heart! [Verse 1: Tech N9ne]

Fucking right, I'm a maniac and I'm loving it

Call me anything but my motherfucking government

I can love a bit, no, a big my love'll get

But in my brain I stay insane and I'm always on some other shit!

Really wanna fuck a bitch, E.B. can't get enough of this

See me take what I stuck her with then I gotta run and give it to another chick

Gutter trick, suck a dick! State the texture of a brick

Making them Magnum rubbers split, what a prick, the brother's sick!

Now back to my love, like to go there

Even when it's annoying like long nose hair

I can so share my heart in the cold air

And it's no fair, the size of it is so rare

Bloody murder, muddy word of wretched death rhymes

Take me light and my darkness will take your breath time

Call me Chakra-tease or you can call me Tech N9ne

But since I found my new sinister out of respect I'm Hook: Tech N9ne Verse 2: Tech N9ne

Liberate me, Lord

I'm an angel and on this wicked planet nobody understands my angle is love

I was sent from above, but I've landed in blood

Psycho bandit, I've become a frightful damage and scud

Missile you Mitchells are misinformed and mixed in the middle of my menace

Murderous, Michael Myers' my mimic

Mom, you made a monster, I'm making minions in minutes

Money motivated mishap asmodeus monikers mended

Feel like I'm on Molly, heart as big as my body

When a hottie gets naughty, it's racing like a Ferrari

My obese heart swelling when it beats hard, telling me

To freak, not willing, like a beast, I'm yelling

Bloody murder, muddy word of wretched death rhymes

Take me light and my darkness will take your breath time

Call me chakra-tease or you can call me Tech N9ne
But since I found my new sinister out of respect I'mHook: Tech N9neVerse 3: Tech N9ne

My heart, smell like, vanilla icing
If slicing my chest open, a light beam of nice things
Of Christ brings bright wings, placement from thy king
Knight, seems right around the corner in my dreams
Horse shit, piss and human puke is this smell
To whom ever wondered my level, this is hell
Inside my crown I kill a gangster with fecies pig tail
And I'll live 137 years like Ishmael
Yeah.. Nigga, it ain't misspelled
E.B.A.H, there go creepy A. Yates
Using women as a bait, and they face, fishscale!
Just another nut, all the others suck
Sweet as a buttercup and fake as a rubber duck
Evil brain, angel heart, yes, I utter much
And I never cover up, why? (I'm a Klusterfuk)

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