

Slave (feat. Kutt Calhoun & Krizz Kaliko)

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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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