

# Speedom (WWC2) [feat. Eminem & Krizz Kaliko]

## Tech N9ne

I get to busting like I'm a thirty-aught-six  
When I'm rippin' the beat up, but then I heard they got pissed  
When I got at the top then made 'em pretty hot  
Cause they knowin' that Tecca Ninna's the dirty chop (chopp-er)  
Heâ€™s handled, Holmes, hereâ€™s a handful  
How in the hell he hoverin', havin' hell and go ham though  
I said to Seven, "Richard Havens'll be the man"  
So we put it together thinking Eminem was a gamble  
Guess not, cause he be the guest spot  
Kaliko said, "what we doin'?", I said to 'im, "let's chop"  
So now the people finally get three of the best locked  
Never be another choppers comin' so let's rock, nigga  
You're on, people got to wondering if it's a for sure song  
Yes, I got another killer making a tour strong  
If you thinking of battling - you're gone!

Nobody can catch up, meet the Speedy Gonzalez  
The beat is the problem  
And if ya got your feet in your mouth  
You gon' have to beat it up out of him  
It's a lot of 'em and I mean a lot of 'em  
And me and Nina used to follow them  
Iâ€™ve got to audibly body them  
And this is it man, the hitman, the Ip Man, karate 'em  
And the fans will lift hands, we'll be dancin' out of 'em  
And in Kansas advanced to withstand a pile of 'em  
Who stands with two hands to move in the crowd of 'em  
If I ain't makin' sense  
Then you better sample the amp of it like the bass  
It ain't ever been a given, I heat 'em, I beat 'em, I burn 'em  
Then I let 'em out  
They never heard of us, but look at me, I'm turnin' up  
I slap the shirt off a stupid simpleton to make 'em be impotent  
If and when I'm flippin, niggas be feminine  
I said the purpose to pick a pen  
And reverse the conditions I'm livin' in  
And do bigger numbers than Eminem  
Gotta be fast so I smash on a nigga  
With half the cash I'm a little sicker, quicker than your figure

(Ice cold) I make 'em shiver bigger than the winter  
If you half ass delivering I'mma eat your dinner  
Better than mine, oh no, not me, I mean other guys  
I jump around so do that mean that I'm rubberized?  
Me and N9ne master, meaning we murderize  
We bleed 'em, beat 'em, till they be gone, feed 'em

Speedom!  
(If you wanna go with us)  
Speedom!  
(I'mma leave 'em in the dust)  
Speedom!  
(I must be the one to bust)  
Speedom!  
(And I'm gonna hit the clutch)

Sometimes, I feel  
Like I'll never slow down  
Worldwide Choppers

Wait! Before I wreck this beat, let me just check to see  
If Stephanie Mills left any extra refills of ecstacy pills next to me  
In the seats spilled, or did she eat 'em all with a breakfast drink  
(You inspect the sink?)  
In the habit of grabbin' a mic and babblin', I dabble in lights  
But I might just swallow my fuckin' Ritalin tablet after the night  
I'm grabbin' it right from the medicine cabinet  
Cause that's what it's like and attack it like a Dracula bite  
Jetpack in my backpack when I write  
This thing I penned up inside when I went up inside  
A Finnegan's diner with a cigarette lighter  
Figured I'd try to set a big enough fire  
That'll trigger the sprinkler system  
And I'd escape, but the getaway driver screwed up my limo  
Collided with the center divider  
I went through the window and ended up bein'  
Pinned to the side of a semi  
Offended beside a friend of the guy's wife  
Friend of the flight attendant from Idaho  
That took an antenna in the vagina hole  
Cause when I pick up a pen I'm venomous  
And I'm as thick as Dennis the Menace  
Like an evil dental hygienist, sinister  
You've been yelling dementedness  
I invented this, I'm the Genesis

Eminem is a nemesis to a feminist  
Fuckin' smart alec degenerate  
I got Ellen DeGeneres  
Tryna tell me these men are just full of jealousy  
Envious of female independence  
Hell with a clitoris, hit or miss you  
Never consider this a bit of disappointment  
I'll never fail to deliver this  
Whatever the weather in this'll  
Be just like a certificate of authenticity  
That I'm thinkin' about

Just tryna think of the quickest and sickest way for 'em to picket it  
I pick a day to be picked and I'm picking the wickedest shit to say  
Spin it back on a level, incredible, head of a rebel, unforgettable  
Better believe these beats are edible  
I consider loose leaf a vegetable  
And I stalk my prey  
You think you got away, uh-uh not today  
Murder you on a song and then I'll just say  
I was with Dr. Dre and Robert Blake  
Eatin' lobster, steak and coffee cake  
At a restaurant with Drake  
And Tech just got to make sure that our stories corroborate  
I'm a lot to take like Kanye  
Walking up on the stage for Beyonce  
Like it's my job to say

That you're not a real artist, but it's my obligation  
Honest Abe is on his way, you will not escape  
Ammunition, replenish the Punisher  
With his gun at your hundred words  
And a clip on that which motherfuckers better run  
If you're not lookin' to get run over by the roadrunner  
No wonder no one don't wanna go  
And jump in front of a fuckin' runaway locomotive  
Or get thrown up under it just tryna fuck with the..

I'm the fury, the final fight  
I flip it on fraudulent fellas for feelin' fright  
I flick it on fire, finish him when the flow in flight  
Feminine fakers fall, I'm floggin' a foe with a fife  
Never forget it, I severed the head of a critic  
I sped up and did it, you tripping to be a dead epidemic  
Or wet up a clinic, and make a bloody redder percentage  
Of an addict who's having to get the lead of a cynic  
I was never the Devil, I put up a fight up in the industry

Peddle the metal, we giving the light, a lot of energy  
We repping, beat checking he that be Koba  
If he's the evil enemy it'll be over  
Wanna get down in front of your town  
You ever making fun of the clown, I'm gunning you down  
We doing it under the ground, a wonderful sound  
If anybody come at the hound, don't wanna be found, bitch  
Would never be chopping without Slick Rick  
I got it from the record, lick the balls and this dick  
If you never listen to me, you musical misfit  
Nah, cause every time I be dropping I get bit  
I'm hearing a lot of rappers, they trying to spit quick  
But the Middle West got 'em, and we killing 'em in this bitch  
If you ain't in my circle of choppers you missed it  
Cause me and my nigga Twista ruler, and that's it

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