

# The Worst (feat. LAW & Kemani)

## Tech N9ne

[1st verse]

As I blaze the PM

I inhale with the scent of a million men

I exhale wit dumpin 17 up in the what the f\*\*k I am?

In the midst of a crisis God knows all the sacrifices I made

Might have to hiest to get paid

In spite

But can't jiest the price

Instead a nigga played bitch made

Niggas think they know me

The don't know me

They, phoney funny

But they don't know

That I'm that ill type niggas that'll open that gut

Not much luck

I'm feelin skunk wit a capitol S

Hit the cess

Killed the stress

Rottin away in the Midwest

I guess

They was right

When they said that was such a psycho sight

Sick inside a slight

Deliver that makes me want to go Master P at night right

No more pain I complain and pray to God, AND STUFFS

It was unbearable until I tried COCOA PUFFS

That chocolate tie got me willin to fly up in the sky

But when I loose altitude that high

Just makes me wanna come down and die

Whos responsible for this madness, me?

Whos responsible for this sudden strike of sadness, me?

I can see

I can look into your eyes

Smile and then to your suprise

I'll be yellin 'Die, nigga die'

When all the bullets fly

Don't know how much longer I'll be on this Earth

Cause I'm the worst type of, nigga on this here turf

So disperse[chorus]

The worst, the worst yeah  
They keep tryin to pull me under  
But I been to long tryin to make it over  
The worst, the worst yeah  
After all that I been through  
I just don't know what the hell to do[2nd verse]  
What it is  
What it was  
And what it shall be  
You tell me  
Cause this nigga ain't livin healthy  
Bitches think I got money from here to Shri Lanka  
So I'm thinkin of killin you when I'm makin love to you bianca  
Can't you see I ain't you seein what I mean  
I got plenty and mean streets my team tweaks  
So my future seems BLEAK  
Take a peak at me I ain't happy she got me Under child social serviceses and shit for bein a slacky pappy  
My khakis are low saggin from illio type little bags  
Pushin ten of them on top of the world like James Cagney  
Feel that agony  
People naggin me  
My ragedy life ain't worth livin sick of my aunt and uncle  
draggin me  
See me drink my life away  
Smokin token my life away  
Tryin to put this trife away  
In the deepest darkest hide away  
If I could fly today to the Golden Gates  
I could get away from this place of hell and fakes  
But it might be too late  
What it gonna be  
D-E-A-D  
Another S-T-A-T-I-S-T-I-C that's me  
Puffin that stronger W double E-D that hunger  
Don't know how much longer I'll be on this Earth  
Cause I'm the worst type of nigga on this here turf  
So disperse[chorus][3rd verse]  
That's why I say  
F-A-H-Q  
If you ain't crew  
Some busters on my hit list betta hope it ain't you  
My pockets thin  
About to sin  
I got to spend  
About like 10

To get that Henn  
To make that blend  
To make that fool come up out his ins  
Devilish thoughts  
Hell is feelin kinda of crellish  
God tell us what we got to do to make the muthaf\*\*kin rellish  
Spell it, out to me cause broke is imbarasin  
I'm psycho like Woody Harrleson  
I can make a comparrison  
Like Aaron Yates  
Norman Bates  
Perfect mates  
Dippin up in Wally Gates  
Bitches yellin head is swellin  
Thinkin of goin in hell and bakin with the beans  
Got me fiend  
Murder for my green  
Seems, I'm cursed not first  
The last verse  
I burst, into a blood thirst  
But what is it worth  
No hearst  
Nobodies turf  
F\*\*k planet Earth  
Disperse  
Because you're dealin wit the worst (the worst)[chorus]The worst  
I know that it can't get no worst  
The worst, the worst yeah  
After all that I been through  
I just don't know what the hell to do

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

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