

Bad Season

Tech N9ne

[Verse 1: Tech N9ne] Everything was supposed to be all Jesus

Come ease us we really need to be free from evil deeds

Plus negros, hide in thee weeds waiting to see us

And we bust then they will bleed trying to seize us

Bad season, I'm ready to trip for that reason

Hire beef then go laugh when your ass vegan

I ask trees when cash is fast, and weed then gonna have cheese stacks

Then trash bags will have fees then

Yes sir that's why the milli is in thee dresser

For any motha f'er wanna test for Tech will get him wetter

Step into death your ex messing with a keffer

Never let your lover get put in less than a bed with a heffer

The mags breathing, these fags freezing cause cats teased him

And they passed on that evening

I flash B's, and sag my flags revving I blast heathins

If they had me in bad season

[Chorus:] These things must mean bad seasons, and they must be for a reason

These things must mean bad seasons, and they must be for a reason

[Hook: Krizz Kaliko] Hardly time for no hardey ha no laughter, (Ah, Ha)

Working them hard I can't leave no starving bastard, (Ah, Ha)

Pardon me if you see a star in me it startles me

And I ain't come to party but I'm always what inbottles me

[Verse 2: Krizz Kaliko] I'm living for the chips for the extra, got too many deaths

And I'm trying to find the way out the selexta (AHHHHH!)

Jokes folks telling me gotta to bless ya

I ain't trying to Busta Rhymes, diffrence is there calling me besta (AHHHHH!)

My season is devil people receiving me

They party to my words but I don't think the motha fuckas is beleving me

Half the time I think my eyes are deceiving me

Fat boy that boy o'er there keep there hands in the air

You can do me like a new kid (new kid)

Rocket till it's sputred (sputred)

Articulate to prove it but motha fuckas is stupid (Okay)

Kali baby, and his thing never leaving (Ah, Ha)

Running out of breathe cause I'm breathing the bad season (Bitch!)

[Chorus:] These things must mean bad seasons, and they must be for a reason

These things must mean bad seasons, and they must be for a reason

[Verse 3: Nesto][Chorus:] These things must mean bad seasons, and they must be for a reason

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