

# Einstein

## Gooooood

[1st verse]If you got scratch

Nigga

Get the fuck up

Throw your hands up

If you hella

Fucked up

Einstein

Tech n9ne

Two triple zip

Crack a jaw

Whip 'em all

If they wanna trip

Ladies with the bar codes

Meet me after this

Maybe you can show me

The meaning of abyss

Everybody on the wall

Momma is a bzzz

Had her at

The budgetel

Stroking

On my dzzz

This ones

For the psychos

Gang bangers

And sluts

Bumbs holding the pipe

Those

College graduate fucks

I feel for no foes

I kill till I close

My trap

I'm ill when I flow

And you never doze

When I rap

Tech tech

Gimme women and much alcohol

And I'm straight

Eat drink

And be merry  
Yo come tomorrow  
Might be your fate  
Yo look  
Look over there  
It's that  
Nigga with the hair  
Tech and juan  
What a pair  
The rest equals  
Mc squares  
What  
[hook]Who got this  
Mutha fucking house  
On lock  
Who  
Einstein  
Huh what  
Tech n9ne  
Dwamn  
Who keeps it sizzling  
Who keeps it hot  
Who  
Einstien  
Huh what  
Tech n9ne  
Dwamn  
K c mo roll  
K c mo roll  
[2nd verse]Everybody witness  
My soul sickness  
If you dig tech  
When he's twisted  
Then go get this  
Bringing the house down  
When I rip shit  
Like the plates shifted  
Angels come in many shades  
Either drunk or lifted  
The einstein  
Meaning gifted  
Too slick to get with  
My shit was broke  
But now I fixed it  
With the quickness

You missed it  
When I used to roll with  
Misfits and nitwits  
But now who I do biz with  
Ain't none of yo business

Blood thirst  
In the church now  
The earth's  
The worst  
Clutch your purse  
When we lurk  
Cause we cursed  
From work  
Trying to  
Party like a mutha fucka  
Broke as a joke  
Don't hire me  
But you arrest me  
When I'm selling my dope  
So who's the einstein  
In n9ne n9ne  
Tech n9ne  
I'm crime mind  
In my prime  
I'm mixing  
One fifty-one  
With malibu rum  
And pineapple juice  
Among all my angels  
And wicked ones  
We're the party people  
Night and day  
Living crazy is the only way  
Einstein  
When I'm on it  
Einstein  
Rock it  
Like you mutha fuckers want it  
[hook]Who got this  
Mutha fucking house  
Who  
Einstein  
Huh what  
Tech n9ne

Dwamn  
Who keeps it sizzling  
Who keeps it hot  
Who  
Einstein  
Huh what  
Tech n9ne  
Dwamn  
K c mo roll  
K c mo roll  
[3rd verse]What do we say  
To haters off top  
Haters got beef  
They thinking we got  
We gon get postal  
If it don't stop  
You can get ghost  
Or you can get shot  
Generation x  
Gon party till the death  
Anybody tripping  
Gettin greeted with a stretch  
Taking everything  
And we're leaving nothing left  
Demons gotta die  
Have 'em breathing last breaths  
I feel that  
I got will  
And I'm gon bill  
Till I'm killed  
Bell till I bail  
If I fail  
Then I'm gon steal  
What I will  
Tech is a realist  
Running with killas  
You better vill this  
Be the witness  
To the coldest  
When I hold this dick  
They break camp  
When I flow this  
Einstein go the ill route  
Throw up your hands  
If you're villed out

Or if you're real sauced

I told y'all I'm cold

Dog I flows

All heat

I'm representing

Rogue dog

Rogue dog

Fifty-seventh street

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>