

# Seepage

## Tech N9ne

[Verse 1: Tech N9ne]Morale is short and my heart and my brain and spirit's out of order

And now the Lord ? how thou recorda (Ehr)

Fallen angel warrior at the bottom drain the ? horror destroyer in the middle of Sodom and Gomorrah

Punk shit all around everybody been callin clown

? crawl in town get wicked wit the sickness is fallin down

Over this basic gay shit erase it face it

Wake this hatred and make this place get ape shit

No kinda way you stoppin this (Chaa)

Flow gotta make apocalypse

Powers stop lots of mocking shit lot of us soft and it's blockin this optimus (Chaa)

Positive hope for the future's loss of awesomeness

I can get boss and a lot of this will rot and pop like hot sausages (Chaa)

I am not the light I'm the opposite (Chaa)

From a narcissistic awfulness

I'm keepin Tech off of his rocker (Chaa)

Black white and darker (Chaa)

Peep it this is the thesis wrote in feces

I'm as beast as broken leashes little secret

I am The Seepage

[Chorus: Tonesha Sanders & Tech N9ne]Heartless darkness, I feel it seepin out of me

Watch this raw shit, seepin out the anatomy

Heartless darkness, I feel it seepin out of me

It's gotten me noxious the seepage deep inside of me

Touch it (Touch it)

Feel it (Feel it)

Love it (Love it)

Seepage (Seepage)

Touch it (Touch it)

Feel it (Feel it)

Love it (Love it)

Seepage (Seepage)

[Verse 2: Tech N9ne]

Do you believe in Kod (Ehr) yes when you see them nod

He's in season the reason light is leavin he's even odd (Chaa)

All sixes and sevens (Chaa) mauled bitches and reverends (Chaa) frauds quick gonna get ? with the hog pit it is  
in heaven (Chaa)

Dark shit if he's the messenger when he take a threat then bless a wet nigga instead of gettin a stretcher put  
death in a replica

Dat is the (Chaa) weakest piece of release but the seepage has no descretion for checkin bro with a plathora of

weapons to lessen ya (Chaa)

Big Yates hes stuck in the six states I'm speakin that his fate to be wack when he gets cake  
Well, he gets cake and the critics they spit hate but the sinister shit shakes so long to The Mixplate (Chaa)

I just ate (Chaa) pretty punani and mustard psychos and lust stars

Skeetin seepage these nuts charred (Ehr)

What I got to say to the people who pick at and gut stars

Thinkin Imma lose the ability to bust hard you fuck tards

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[Verse 3: Tech N9ne]The Kod's a hot head

The shocks and the socks red and the darkness is not dead we can ?lock up like mop heads? (Ehr)

Chop heads of suckas like my name was Ahmed Allah hu-akbar I get out on dontes yechtes (Chaa)

? motherfuckers I'm coming out of his nose

I'm runnin out of his toes

His throat and clouded his soul (Ehr)

Peep his crowd as it grows

No matter which route is chose

He's climbin right out his grove

Don't doubt it how loud it blows

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