

# Going Bad

Tech N9ne

This is the trip! The best part I, really, really like!  
Yeah, I'm proud to be a part of this number!  
Used to be good, now I'm going bad..  
Yo.. Like this!

Everything was 'posed to be all Jesus  
Everything was 'posed to be all Jesus  
But it seems like everything is all Satan  
But it seems like everything is all Satan

In the new millennium you can't play with nobody's mind, man  
Deliberately messing up a good thing or holding up a grind and  
You already knowing life's a big fight against time, man  
Crime minds really shine, who's dying is the kind man  
When some of us, find that life ain't beautiful, we switch to pharmaceutical  
s

Your nine to five ain't suitable, for the cuticles  
I'm going bad, currently I keep ending up with even less than I had  
Record company is dealing me something sad  
How do you expect a man to sit and wait with three kids  
For you to figure out what Tech S-I-N-G-L-E is?  
Going bad, I feel like I just might act a fool when I see 'em  
Got a nigga, feeling petty looking forward to per diem  
I got some issues, most of these record execs are soft as tissues  
Defecate on they self when they here some "I'm gon' get yous"  
Understand this; when a Rogue sat, you trying to hold back his dough sack  
And try to bozack and he go cock the 4-4 back, you chose that  
So cut these ties and I'll rise, let's compromise  
Or else I'll hop a plane with my guys  
QDIII said, "It ain't all good, when you sign with a record label  
Who ain't had a hot soundtrack ever since Boyz N Da Hood"

I'm going bad  
No luck  
I'm going  
Bad, bad, bad  
So rough  
I'm going  
Bad, bad, bad  
No church  
I'm going  
Bad, bad, bad  
Disperse  
I'm going  
Bad  
Feel me out now

This life I live  
Ain't extra  
No angels to  
Stand next to  
To live a life that's better  
I'll sacrifice  
Whatever  
This life I live  
Ain't extra  
No angles to

Stand next to  
To live a life that's better  
I'll sacrifice  
Whatever

No one wants to see  
An angel in this world  
In these days  
To them I am  
The epitome of evil  
A found soul  
Looking to save the lost  
To them I am death  
And of not wanting  
An evil man