

## Now It's On

Tech N9ne

Wicked wicked. Now it's on  
I murder your whole city  
Nigga like Frank Nitty's hideous incidious  
Niggas betta give me respect when I flex  
Comin tech flows like amphibians  
From here to the Carribeans  
Unexplored territories like Venus  
Niggas never seen the team that seem keenest  
Bury ya mind like Zimas  
Infared beamers keep ya posse on my penis

Now it's on  
Wickeds in this da link a mid to west flex  
The abyss  
To this bitch who dis this cl-ick  
Bliss is hangin that bitch by the clitoris  
You get spit on  
Shit on  
Hit on  
Get on  
the dick of this  
Sl-ick niggaRA  
But you can always call the Nina  
A killer in America  
Amerikilla

I got skills to kill  
Like overdosin pills  
Blood spills for million dollar bills  
You can't try to peel this  
Or feel the illness  
Of a nigga that's comin out real (real)  
I don't know why  
Nigga you livin a lie  
A plus I despise those who try  
A nigga like I this high and fly and sly  
Mid west side so you just might die

Check it out  
I murder these hoes, Hercules flows  
My shit carries on like hepatitis  
The weak bite us  
Mean nothin ta me  
Gimme no fuckery foul like (what)  
Now I gonna cocka you reads write this  
I might just  
Make a nigga bite dust  
When I bust plus  
calamity feels great  
Can it be ill? yes  
Sanity kills a real nigga but still  
I wicked like Amityville  
The best, the NINE!, correct, BURN!  
Now it's your turn  
You must LEARN!  
Misery niggas the craze like 24 gang niggas on SHERM!  
When it's on I be heated like a hot comb

Tell these punk muthafuckas to leave me alone  
When I'm in the zone you get blown away  
Get the clones away  
Mitch Bade niggas cause it's on today

Now it's on  
Now let me smoke and choke  
And Let these niggas know that Leejo ain't 'bout no jokes  
Nigga betta learn the ropes  
We like costra nostra  
And'll fuck around and cut yo' throat  
Decapitation facin devastation nations when they ragin can't stop this  
Nigga you can catch a fist  
And you can rest in piss  
But the diss and you thought I missed  
I'm indestructable and untouchable  
Ain't givin a fuck about what you know  
I don't love no hoe, I don't mug no mo  
But I'm still collectin my other dough  
Now peep the rawness my rhymes is flawless  
Fools get tossed for tryin to floss like bosses  
People can call this the clique wit no losses  
Cause a nigga can flow from September to August  
Deeper than seven seas, colder than no degrees  
Niggas is easy to get down on ya knees  
When you fuckin wit rhymes like these  
I always find that he's bitin my shit it's me he's tryin to be  
No more chances understand this  
I'm the man wit the plan I stand from Kansas  
And this weed enhances scandalous dances  
What is in my hands will take yo last glances  
Fuckin wit a technicality, that's what it gotta be  
Nigga sittin on the side of me  
My mentality makes fatality reality  
Split yo anatomy, assault and battery  
Niggas pray to God we stop, we won't though  
Askin who's on the top, they don't know  
But don't no muthafucka in the muthafuckin western muthafuckin hemisphere re  
ally want Joe  
Associated with a deadly force we got codes  
Deeper than morse  
Sounds like (noise)  
And needle points bullet shoot through a horse  
So of course  
I'm leavin niggas dead like a corpse  
(Gun shot then a pause...)

Don't test me  
Beatrice  
Another colloquialism I came up wit the bitch peep this twist  
People do pitiful shit I do unforgettable hits and niggas submited Amerikilla  
did it and got  
acquitted it I flip it in a minute I'ma get them rellish lips  
You can't sell us dips  
We gettin high off K bombay (bombay)  
Packin hella heat like Pompeii (Pompeii)  
Itch-may ade-bay igga-nay anyway  
I gets ill when I feel like, gettin biz  
You know what that is?  
I know what that is  
When I be rippin eveybody know what that is  
(Rewind), USHLEMET, NIET, HAA, HEEEEH!!  
If anybody wanna catch this

I just said fuck demons and I got pit backwards  
And that's bomb futuristic attack shit  
Match this  
Takes hella practice  
To rips scripts nigga gotta be thorough  
I gotta make this shit make sense so I can say "made it ma"  
Top of the world  
Gimme life or give me death  
Death becomes the evil like asmodious I gotta a melodious flow  
It becomes podious changeable  
Untameable angel  
Angelic  
Bustin like a Magnum, Tom Selleck  
Adversary terror  
Sick of loosin money in Harrah's  
Mic assasin like Anotonio Banderas  
How many niggas you know I bust style  
So ambidextrous and I mean I'm buck wild  
When it's on  
I be heated like a hot comb  
Like I said in the first, zone  
Accident prone  
Be these niggas don't wanna flex wit Tech when the heat is on  
Nigga  
Now it's gone