

# Insane

Apashe

Hahahahahahahaha  
Tech N9ne  
Strange Music 2020

Once I had to lose all abuse I use  
Lower, then lower, then what do you know  
Then my sane hit sick, who knew

I've been thinkin' 'bout a lot of pain  
Back when I was little when they always hit the game  
Nobody came for me when I was in the lane  
Of going insane, but that was a part of the game  
What it would take up in the brain, I was headed for change  
I became the name, bang, with a claim  
When I was never gonna be the one in the flame  
But I gotta remain, full of heart, a part of a gang  
Make 'em reduce it  
Our independent slammer and forever reclusive  
The evil, it's all in me, I can never refuse it  
Never knew there was a way for me to sever abuses  
The devil is stalling, love level is falling  
Pedal never stalling, heavy metal, was all  
Of a brawl, I had the gall to wanna stop it all  
But saw ballin', drawl when  
Rhythm I give 'em to bring y'all and  
Lyrically take you through hell  
Heaven the six at the seven you smell  
All in my tails, they told me I was to fail  
But I'm one of the legends who sell  
I took my anguish and put it to language  
I spit it up and hang with those equally dangerous  
I threw a Strange fit  
Tech Nina came with  
Some deep insane shit  
My CD, it's sick, I came with hits  
A lot of pain, di'n't quit, the famous shit  
Got me a strange business, my name switched quick  
They got the game twisted if your lane dismiss  
All I do is thinkin' on the pain that sits  
Then I put it to the paper, never tame, it's lit  
When I hop off the top now  
My sane hits sick, then I flame this bitch

We don't play no games, we bust shots  
And all you who defame we trust not

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