

Casket Music

Tech N9ne

Casket music
Casket music

Yeah, uhuh
It's killer city, anyone'd run up
You from around here, I ain't gotta tell you to duck
Beware a little unity is really never enough
People in the community don't band together enough
We're all aware that it sucks, the hood resembles a pig-sty
Even your baby mama tripping, kid got a twister
And look at the list why
Niggas are not feeling me
Tryna live free and take zero accountability (Hold on)
Ya lie to kick it you're probably wicked as Hillary
And she who does not feel me is just not real to me, dick tease
The nicest on the mic, tell the bitch please
Would you be kind enough to shut the fuck up and twist trees?
I'm on a high, might be flyer than Chris Breeze
And I would never try to strike a chick with my fist, geez
I wise enough to know just that a chick leave
And use the time find and grind the methods to getting cheese

I got a couple buddies that'll cross on ya border
Turn you into slaves for the new world order
Snake and bats flying up inside close quarters
You can't keep it clean and dig the muddy waters
So step back youngin, this is grown folk talking
This isn't for the radio, this single won't be popping
This is true critics live for you to bash through it
Killer MC shit bitch, casket music

Yeah, I crush a rhyme and when busting my flow is customised
And plagiarise when I'm writing it so it's justified
And say goodnight if I ever switch into double time
They're sleepy, dusting their eyes, listening to lullabies
Rubbing their eyes while I'm running, wish I could shut an eye
So don't sit back and unwind, this isn't the summer time
It's duck and cover, if ever I pull your number time
It's it for generates, serve a sucker for supper time
My state of mind is transcending in space and time
You played aside so I am talking your place in line
Day and the life on the long winded, I stay alive
Only the strong survive in this game, I made it mine
Bitch when I'm winning they're bitter, really what matters most
I learned the twist of these catacombs while I sat alone
My DNA incompatible with an average Joe
I catapult and I'm flying into the battle zone
Rep for the roster, partner pushing for proper pay
Choppers align while I'm oscillating like Doctor Strange
They cock a name, lose never but never drop a name
We are not the same, same differences how we operate (Yeah)

I got a couple buddies that'll cross on ya border
Turn you into slaves for the new world order
Snake and bats flying up inside close quarters
You can't keep it clean and dig the muddy waters
So step back youngin, this is grown folk talking

This isn't for the radio, this single won't be popping
This is true critics live for you to bash through it
Killer MC shit bitch, casket music

Astonishing, I can still hear my mama sing, upon a dream
Then Obama brings some no no things from the drama king
I want a fling but with mama singing its wronger thing
So I'ma keep fondling this honor queen from the conjuring
Dude's crazy, he's who's baby
Maude Sue lady through Hades fools made me lose faith
We goose fugazis
Who played me like ukulele, too shady, who's roots gravy
Out your noodle, you pussy punk, you's a poodle
I push your peanut to Pluto, and then pack your parents in a Peugeot
Better yet in a Yugo, yes y'all a eulogy shoe know
After killing like Hujo
I'm catching a wave nouveau
Eh-Eh
To the rents and area, this belong to
Eh-Eh
Drink away my pain and then piss it on you
Give the song new meaning, eat it up, beat it up
If it's wrong you bringing, fuck you!
Here's new N9na to rock to

I got a couple buddies that'll cross on ya border
Turn you into slaves for the new world order
Snake and bats flying up inside close quarters
You can't keep it clean and dig the muddy waters
So step back youngin, this is grown folk talking
This isn't for the radio, this single won't be popping
This is true critics live for you to bash through it
Killer MC shit bitch, casket music