

Comfortable

Tech N9ne

(I feel comfortable here
Comfortable here
Comfortable here)

Yo I'm comfortable doing work in the studio
I'm comfortable giving fans and them really show
Even if I gotta take a voyage like Coolio
To rocket I'm with it but outside that shit is bootyhole
No interviews with Tech N9na unless you well versed
On what I done after so many years how we sell work
Even in this climate we climbing as high as inhaled perp
But you don't know that I'm the new and a throwback, so wack
I hate doing radio but I do it well
And it's done 'cause the pushing for N9ne and crew to sell
But I get up on the establishment
Never got the music we have the shit
What I want to do is straight jabbing kick temples to his tail
So if you sinning me now you take me to us bun
And if you think 'cause I'm bitching Tech N9na buzz done
Check it I ain't tryna do no early interviews
Unless it's Sway, Johnny Dare, or Bubba of the Love Sponge
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Ay I like The Breakfast Club, there Tech gets love
Murs, Stevie, JL, Mayday even CES get plugged
I fuck with double XL Vanessa is thug
They know when I come through
It's Travis and coming next is Muggs
Saying no to you radio personalities who
Wanna waste the time you get nothing
But cursing out at me true
Some of them see us 'cause slacking will hurt them salaries you
Never get my presence you peasants be dirt and cowardly, ooh
I can rap woohoo, I got stacks woohoo
Everybody know that so I musta rap on your tracks booboo
They don't spit my flow when I spit I glow
But do I fit to that which is normal in Hip-Hop (no!)
Some bumping the flow to the young pump and a bro
Plump sprung when you go tongue dumb dumb then you grow
But I'm funkking with those dumping the pro
Love DX and all New Hip-Hop
Everything else I'm unbomfortable

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Yo I'm comfortable talking to Mark Alford
He don't make me feel I gotta kneel at a dark altar
His colleagues are cool
Things are jolly and smooth
Everything else it'll be part stupid and part awkward
Do your homework before you talk to a vet
That way you won't get no static coming from Tech
I'm on my own Planet, I'm in my zone dammit
I see a lot of you and wonder just how you drones manage
You niggas done get it all
The wicked you get it delivered to y'all
And give it a negative critic
Know when I spit it them people are giving the calls
Requesting me, I'm blessed and free
You want Tech the G, you must step to me
I ain't begging for no petty press on my ready set
Done a lot of work with Travis that made our fatty stretch
Even though I'm Michael Myers I still get steady checks
But yo when I'm slicing haters I leave a Freddy mess

From Rocked Rhyme sessions
The top I'm stepping
But I'm no longer stepping in Hot 9-7
To the powers dippy
Travel to see the spot N9ne's repping

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