

# Face Paint

Tech N9ne

I be so humble my regular state  
All loving its never no hate,  
A whole another level of yates,  
How there isn't when the brain of a rebel create  
A fellow with a peddle to break  
I'm settled but this devil is awake  
When its applied  
Something from deep inside  
No longer sneaks and hides  
It awakens the beast and prized  
Through ligaments bones and through eyes  
No reminets known as true shyness  
Real men thrown in to die  
Given it moments to rise  
Then a metamorphosis happens like a lit torch  
When its rapping hyped and its warped  
And its fashions to bring forth war  
And its passion  
Laughin' wickedly baby whats happenin'  
Where smashing ass yes that humble guy is a has been  
And no they can't  
Come make me stay saint  
When I get that on I black out it feels like I may faint  
Then I feel invincible never come to kid or play prank  
I say what the fuck I want and do what I want to do behind my

(Face Paint)

I can be who I want to be  
And I know its still me  
But I'm totally free with my

(Face Paint)

I put it on for you to see  
What is hiding deep inside behind my

(Face Paint)

I can be who I want to be  
And I know its still me  
But I'm totally free with my

(Face Paint)

I put it on for you to see  
What is hiding deep inside behind my

(Face Paint)

Brian Dennis painted my face back in  
The day like 94 look now ain't it my taste  
I know a lot of mother fuckers think he tainted my faith  
But I keep that cross on me I pray and it just ain't at my grace  
But I ain't perfect  
Give me paint and the mic and Ima merc it  
Kent Clark's within me, when I'm up he has no purpose  
Techa Nina the king that will bring the circus to the surface  
Shaken the planet earth is a curse if you never heard this  
Technicians started me juggalos they spotted me  
Allotted me there land to expand this cultural odyssey  
I'm there wicked prodigy being strange is the policy  
Anybody talking nill of my family can swallow me  
Scenario the more paint the marry-o a burial for Kent  
He's square his ho keep him very low

My appearance to week motherfuckers is scary tho  
They cant even think of touching what I put through the stereo

Here's my analysis:

Since the beginning I have been saying that I'm a angel  
But since I accepted the ways of the world;  
Money, women, I became a worldly angel  
But my mother always wanted me to do it for Christ  
So I think the angel inside of me is ashamed  
So in order to bring you all this rawness I have learned from earth  
I hide behind

(Face Paint)

I can be who I want to be  
And I know its still me  
But I'm totally free with my

(Face Paint)

I put it on for you to see  
What is hiding deep inside behind my

(Face Paint)

I can be who I want to be  
And I know its still me  
But I'm totally free with my

(Face Paint)

I put it on for you to see  
What is hiding deep inside behind my

(Face Paint)

(Reversed)

Think again think again nigga  
Huh, The angels been long gone  
You full blooded Animal (ha,ha,ha)  
That's whats inside of you  
You just don't want to admit it  
But you know you've become... Totally Animal  
And the Face Paint brings it forth ha, ha, ha