

Fresh Out!

Tech N9ne

The number one independent rapper in the world!

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I am what? Fresh out of fucks!

Fed up with everything I'm cynical than I ever been
I'll make the Beretta ring if any comin' up at a king
Alluding to leveling a leader livin' a better dream
Kinda like the brother on the side of Coretta King!
But the people they made me a monster
I need a getaway and may need some Kontra-
Band in my hand I'm goin' crazy and bonkers
Like I'm rich and my baby's Ivanka!
They don't give a damn about a good nigga
They wanna take what you givin' and put you out in the river without a parti-
cular bout
I give you doubt if you is a
Fallacy giver and nothin' but a salary digger!
I'ma relay the message you're gonna decay
If karma displays a deathbed you wanna delay
The drama today that Tech said he gonna repay
The one in the way I check it wit' a Llama to spray!
When I spit it, niggas, quit it
'Cause I come wit' it, big digits
Got 'em livid, when I quick flip it
They don't wanna dig it but the spirit is not authentic
Not a pity party but I'm fed up with the hatred
And how they wanna spit upon and hit the gentle faces
Not even knowing we sick and mental cases
I open up they mouth wit' a fully and dental they shit!

I am (what!) fresh out of fucks!

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Is it that I'm having a panic attack
I'm tired of the fact that I'm starving like Marvin Heckler
Heart of a battler veteran
Get you from out of here
Hit you for standing near men and here mind your manners and your manager's
mannerisms
Your mouth of a minimal double dribblin
Stuff the beretta got me jitterin
Got me feeling the pit fighters adrenaline
Sitting inside of a cape prison
Shank sharpened and bank targeting (grr)
Is it that I'm having a panic attack
And I'm looking fresh in the face
And I don't make it a habit
I don't know the truth and really the fact
That you not giving a fuck I practice
I been seeing on you wishing my tactics
Now the blood up on my body and I'm watering my cactus
Ill tackle a pterodactyl and shackle em and ride on the back of em
Slapping them in the abdomen hurry the wind slappin
We findin the Strangeland where the men can breathe
Pinny and popper on the collar like I'm hiding the hinky
I am who the suckas pretend to be
Get offended by me they depend on my energy

There's a penalty nigga
Finna be remedied the epitome of an enemy
In a minute we cut the noise and become a symphony
Catch a Windom
Family finna be getting behind a riddly dynasty
Tecca N9na and me signin these twin
Time to be violently murdering my mind and become reblinded by me and igniting the dynamite and then me Swish!

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Bleed ya if you got the funk a milli fever
Nothing but a sucka billy diva
Buckin really we had enough of the silly negras
Agreed get the heata bussin up to really freeze ya
I'm an abomination when ya on ya hatin
Kinda conversation ima bomb ya nation
With my congregation of non-sedation
The Don's awakened achin the spawn of Satan

Who call my name and I'm goin
I'm kinda plain out of my dorm
My combination ain't normal
Its like I'm facing a eye socket
And breaking his mind pocket
Its achin the time clock is wastin a pine box is awaitin
I'm salivating they callin me the killa
There's no feelings it's sentimental a general
Ima hammer em hit em all in the middle they feminine
All that bitching is non-missable zippiter
Get to kickin it in the genitals
When I spit it niggas critic
Cause everytime i come with it
The winner victor definitive pen and pad pennin and pennin it and the pyramid
I'm making it permanent
Here to stay an initiative
Tryna get it and fittin in where the position is
Put my life and my money freedom at risk for this
Give me mine I don't give a fuck what tradition is
Listen I'm a diamond amongst shit and I'm killing shit

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