

Heightened

Tech N9ne

To share certain stories with the world
About things I'd usually hide at first I was apprehensive
But I feel like I'm not the only one to have this going on inside so
Here it is, it's called HEIGHTENED

Exterior I'm Angel Baby ain't no crazy
Everyone get along with me and even the other gang don't hate me
It may appear to you that I can't go shady
And the fame sho made me a favorite but hey there is an internal tangle late
ly
It's like this feeling
That for so long I been concealing
When wrong is done to me the thoughts I have are quite chilling
Hunger within to incite killing
Evil comes then my soul is lost
Outside I'm smiling inside I'm biting noses off
You're dealing with imagination of the coldest frost
If I so get crossed in a hole it's caught
And dismembered if pricks hindered
A quick tempered sick member it enters
In my sixth chak worse than Hitchcock
Thinking zip locked if this knots distraught
Demons lucky cause so far I've kept contained
Not a soul has seen my inner wicked unchained
Deceivers when losing their life to me is mundane
Out is bright the sun came in is plum bane
Hard times ain't no way to get softer tones
When the appointment is getting Tech doctored on
They said my health is headed when death knocks yer gone
High cholesterol and real low testosterone
Now I'm frightened the self-inflicted noose around my neck
Is tightened the doctors told me not to worry be enlightened
An incision made upon my butt they were slicing
Ten pellets now I'm heightened
With this extra boost thinkin I can't let the juice
Bring what's in me forward and let Lector loose
So don't step ta Uce with all except the truth
Your chickens next ta roost and I'll be pressed ta shoot
Off the handle stepping incorrectly to me now is such a gamble
Encephalon is now in shambles
Difficult tryna muffle an evil exposure
With people my only concern is keeping my composure
Good is in my soul but I'm feelin no control
This energy within me multiplying tenfold
So don't come disrespectful or you might just be the chose
By this walking ticking time bomb come too close I might explode

Aaron

Aaron, you okay?

Just this blank stare at me the whole time

Oh, I'm sorry. I'm just a lucid ...daydreamer