

I DON'T FIT

Tech N9ne

Okay, we gon' do this in original Tech N9ne fashion, motherfuckers

(People don't admit it but I got them lookin' at me when I-)

Spit

I'm the shit

But I don't fit

In your lane or where you claim it in your clique

I'm the shit

But I don't fit

Not at all

(People don't admit it but I got them lookin' at me when I-)

Spit

I'm the shit

But I don't fit

In your lane or where you claim it in your clique

I'm the shit

But I don't fit

Not at all

(People don't admit it but I got them lookin' at me when I-)

Do this, now you're never wonderin' what the mood is

The clue is once you got at the top and now I chew this

I'm ghoulish to the people talkin', then on we foolish

I am three dimensional like a Rubik's, I rule it

Hypothetically if you got the power to fight the dread of me

Would you bite the head of the mic and let it be?

Wipe the pedigree of the stuff that better be nice and readily

Right ahead of me, I'm a sight of rarity

You don't really feel the way the N9na be comin' with it

But everybody know that when he said it, he gonna get it

You wanna hear the reason bein' I don't fit

'Cause I'm a different type of nigga, I don't quit

Makin' all y'all mad when I ball tall cash

But they really be feelin' me when I haul all ass

When I brawl all bad, gonna call y'all dead, nigga

I don't give a damn about your people, they can come and get me

I don't fit like if I go hitchhike

Ain't a family stop us, they don't try no shit like

Takin' away my life or try to swallow this pipe

They pullin' on me, now we in a squabble, fist fight

Plan to damn and slam the anaconda

Hand to hand like bam, the man Wakanda

Rammed the jam, I can demand the ganja

But take a look around and you can see the people trippin' when I-

Spit

I'm the shit

But I don't fit

In your lane or where you claim it in your clique

I'm the shit

But I don't fit

Not at all

(People don't admit it but I got them lookin' at me when I-)

Spit

I'm the shit

But I don't fit

In your lane or where you claim it in your clique

I'm the shit
But I don't fit
Not at all
(People don't admit it but I got them lookin' at me when I-)

Spit like an alpaca from here to Cackalacky
I don't fit in, I'll show up to the venue stinkin' and ashy
With the intention of bein' the fat nigga that outtrap niggas
I am a lyrical representation of crack niggas
I'm under the poverty line, spittin' diseases
Givin' niggas heebie-jeebies, oh Jesus
Got they grandma like "Please my baby, don't need this
Won't you give 'em another chance to spit seasick?"
No bitch, fuck you and that tortoise
I give 'em rigor mortis like an overdose
I spit like a horny bitch on the cobra, soak
Saturate like holy water, the Holy Ghost
In my soul when I wrote this, I'm hopeless and anxious
Been homeless and spittin' dope in a drunk tank
Where the repeat offenders and all the cons be waitin'
I'm the shit but I don't fit, constipation
Spit it from the brain illicitly, bitch, I'm rockin' and rollin'
Comin' up out the gutter, motherfucker, there ain't no controllin'
A diamond in the rough, kickin' knowledge like Amber Ruffin
I get up in that ass like stuffin'
With the N9ne Technically, you niggas know I'm it
Been doin' this since I was 9, now it's my time kid
Many have tried, many have failed to eliminate my shit
But they all died with the knowledge they don't teach this in college, mothe
rfucker, I-

Spit
I'm the shit
But I don't fit
In your lane or where you claim it in your clique
I'm the shit
But I don't fit
Not at all
(People don't admit it but I got them lookin' at me when I-)

Go on the mic and I'm murderin' every rapper that you can mention
Manipulatin' molecules and makin' a new dimension
Takin' it back to when niggas thought I was stupid to put their crew against
them
But the few that dissed 'em, their viewers witnessed a crucifixion (right)
Lyrically I'm a human glitch, eatin' a bag of computer chips and
I won't have trouble shootin' a Ruger, bitches
Blackin' on cats without a superstition in music bidness
(Never wanna give a nigga credit like the movie's endin')
I don't feel like I was finna get inside a bitch and on top of the
Caliber bitch get in and their vagina's splittin'
All these niggas jackin' ism, I've been trippin'
When they pop my disc in when I pop my mouth [?] call it optimism (Get it?)
Oh my god, I be monolithic but not demonic with the audio
You get money from hoes you politick with
Hit up my page, you are followin' it like dark abysses
(God I'm really sickin' on my doctor, this is documented)
Nose up bestowed tuck down for a killin'
Fuck you niggas, I'm father, won't wanna run whores chillin'
And what about your feelings? I'm mathematically presidential
With schematics, I can give Al-Gore-rhythm
Any category you put me in you will get mad and gory
It don't matter, homie, why? 'Cause I denounce your physics

(I'm 'bout to get inside so big and obviously I don't fit the
Limited capabilities of all you niggas talkin' like you-)

Spit

I'm the shit

But I don't fit

In your lane or where you claim it in your clique

I'm the shit

But I don't fit

Not at all

(People don't admit it but I got them lookin' at me when I-)

Spit

I'm the shit

But I don't fit

In your lane or where you claim it in your clique

I'm the shit

But I don't fit

Not at all

(People don't admit it but I got them lookin' at me when I-)