

Kick It With Myself

Tech N9ne

Turn the beat up a little bit more in here, Bengineer, please!
I guess I'm doing this one by myself
If you can't just be good with being by yourself
How you gonna be good pairing up with somebody else?
Love your damn self first

I was the only child till I was 13
Rather be lonely while dealing with earthlings
Still I am reclusive with drug and liquor abuses
Having a solitary time was never the worst thing (What we doing?)
Dedicating time to the craft (Yeah)
Levitating lines in the lab
Never hesitating rhymes hit the pad
When they resonate N9ne get the bag
Then I medicate the mind is the first thing (Woo!)
Yes I live in my encephalon
I don't need all the rest of them
To stress the one blessing them
They're what you insert a speculum
Open it and hope you don't choke on something is gross in it
Joking this vocalist was by himself when he wrote this shit
I survive living in my mind
That line is for the people serving time
Kickin it wit myself created N9ne over time
That's why I'm one of the best at rippin rhymes (Nina)

Kick it with myself, kick it with myself
By myself
I don't need no help, I don't need no help
No one else
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I done made millions living in the clouds
When I'm out within a crowd I am still one
I go to a sacred place like a pilgrim
In the mind I'm on an island like Wilson
People see me drift away
When the brain is working I never hear all the shit ya say
Why they pissed today cause whatever they say to me
Ricochet
They don't dig the way that I laugh after a big delay
I don't need a shrink I need a sedative
I just need a drink to be repetitive
Lotta people think I need some etiquette
In payin attention, I get em read a bit plus and that'll get you nothing but
cussin at somebody breaded bitch
Sick and twisted I can kick it
We're just licking, spliff just get lifted
Some say I'ma misfit by the way that I'm drifting
But this get's the business, chips, bitches I'm gifted

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Leave me by myself watch what I'ma do
It won't be sittin around watching Donny Hue
All I need is liquor and some ganja to continue
To twirl top of the world like Obama do
And I might need a triple X video
In case wanna see her playin with her kitty though
I know the ladies can't relate
You don't need nobody to bait
Gotta pretty ho's do it in my city tho
Why am I alone?
Cause people stated rushing me the day after I grabbed a microphone
Ink a needle, drinking my patron
You say you can't handle this, you should probably play the xylophone
With me and my music nothing could limit me
Just leave me in a baller suite with all the amenities
One is full throttle saloon shine from Tennessee
And don't forget the lemon, a sprite plus a gallon of Hennessy

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