

# Making A Killin' (I Ain't Scared Of Shit)

Tech N9ne

Making a killing, the fear is will, taking a drill and ain't no faking my feelings  
Had to kill an evil assumption about the hate and the villain  
You gotta face 'em and feel 'em with the faith and the pilly  
Ear that, fears wack, a demon I sneer at  
Pop his top like the bud of the light of the beer caps  
You hear claps near, pack's where the peers at  
A top-tier black speaking clear facts  
You ain't killing off and you oughta be, 'cause they pump it with no apology  
They're not looking for your camaraderie, just a solemnly policy so you gott  
a be fatherly  
What that mean?  
That ain't no sonning me, so you ain't pointing your gun at me  
Keep coming, you're gonna see you are the hunted, we summon the one with the  
drum and tree  
With this much power, know there's is a fist, really hoping in there, you'll  
trip  
But the .50 Caliber, it can tear you quick, turn his puffy chest into a pair  
of tits  
I'ma take it there ya bitch, fear mongering motherfuckers swear ya it  
But you avoid it now, could stick my hand in the toilet and dare to squish  
I ain't scared of shit

Running from my feels, that's just something I would do  
I'm killing shit, if I want it, I'ma get it  
Everything I do I kill, always execute  
Making a killing, working so hard, I'm never quitting  
Been there before, seen a lot of things  
Nothing's in my way but the man in the mirror, aw yeah  
Running from my feels, that's just something I would do  
I'm killing shit, if I want it, I'ma get it

These are the makings of a killin', be ready and willin' to get negativity o  
ut the buildin'  
Realize your God ain't up in the ceilin', but inside of you so ain't no more  
kneelin'  
To men that's supposed to be created equal  
The fearless we grow to be elated people  
With a toted fully loaded we evaded evil  
Simply showed it I control it we belated sheeple  
Arise leader of a new school, chop and kick and punch a bleeder brotha Bruce  
who?  
Already crazy I don't need another loose screw, don't never ever let 'em see  
you cover cuckoo  
Let it all out! Let the fear know what y'all 'bout  
'Cause they ain't with the action, they be all mouth  
It's gotta be a day you let 'em know the time up on your Piaget and never be  
afraid to fallout

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This is my FEAR EXODUS, this shit not near next to us  
If this brought tears, bless you bruh  
Here's extra weird cess to buff  
With no fear, I'ma match for mine, they laugh to blind  
They think I'm on a path to crime, so I'ma pass the rhyme to my next LP  
A-S-I-N-9-N-E, calling that asinine