

## Praise KOD

Tech N9ne

Enter in my castle and you'll bow down  
You'll hear the sounds  
Feel my fortress rumble as the walls  
Come crashing down  
Let my words possess you and your mind  
Your mind, your mind  
If there is a God, look up and you'll find  
You will find

(Praise KOD)

LAFJA! Last words spoken by my mom  
Heaven opened on June 6th, mama's on the first day smoking  
So many emotions  
Sipping on my potion, choking, black slime's taken over my body  
So much it will contaminate the ocean (I'm not joking)  
Get 'em up, wanna bust, with enough of anguish  
I'ma clutch and he trust when he touch, my name is so famous  
I'm adjusting a bunch of stuff, my brain it grows heinous  
And I'm loving that rough and tough and tainted, so dangerous  
People piling in to peep it  
So many step inside to see the secrets  
Really I'm a rabble-rousing reverend  
Writing in reefer, risen and ripplin' a wretched rhyme, release it  
Blood in my mucus, turn it into mud I should've gutted the lupus  
That bug is intrusive, what the government uses  
To turn love into nuisance, and shoving a big drug in your juices  
Wondering if I'ma bust and light Islam up  
If I'm the number synonymous with anonymous  
The drama just equal Osama nuts  
You crazy, that's why they honor us, listen to it  
I am not professin' to be the highest in heaven  
So I say with no discretion, this is a K-O-D session  
So if any wanna question, you pro'llly should get to steppin'  
Cause you 'bout to hear the lesson of twenty minus eleven

Enter in my castle and you'll bow down  
You'll hear the sounds  
Feel my fortress rumble as the walls  
Come crashing down  
Let my words possess you and your mind  
Your mind, your mind  
If there is a God, look up and you'll find  
You will find

Praise KOD [x7]

(My word is spreading all over the world)  
Parents get this for your children  
Help me carry on this love that I'm buildin'  
So many years I have been drillin' through ceilings  
With a pack of villains, minimal killing, lord willin'  
Inshallah, really just sent Allah  
What a Christian just saw, evil winning  
Don't know what it meant to y'all when death went to Maude  
But it really bent the KOD, please no grinning  
What can I do, to make you believe  
All this beautiful music I conceive

I'm taking out the pain and times the Nina grieves  
And putting it to music, now you heard to leave  
For your spirits I covet, that doesn't say "Devil worshipper", does it?  
Good and evil, I got ooze and oodles of it  
And I got so many more followers comin' and I love it  
I wonder why everybody's insane when they come to Strange  
They had my mother locked up in chains like she was deranged  
I'm takin' aim on every lame, they're gonna see the change  
Watchin' my brain darken the game

Enter in my castle and you'll bow down  
You'll hear the sounds  
Feel my fortress rumble as the walls  
Come crashing down  
Let my words possess you and your mind  
Your mind, your mind  
If there is a God, look up and you'll find  
You will find

Praise KOD [x7]

My blood runs through this music forever living through you

Enter in my castle and you'll bow down  
You'll hear the sounds  
Feel my fortress rumble as the walls  
Come crashing down  
Let my words possess you and your mind  
Your mind, your mind  
If there is a God, look up and you'll find  
You will find  
(Praise KOD)

Welcome to Strangeulation Volume II