

Saw Somethin'

Tech N9ne

I spent so many years searching for ghosts
For proof of the spiritual realm
I searched all the way up 'til lupus took my mom
Then I stopped
But I wish I saw somethin'

Losin' religion, waitin' for somethin' to come
Spent so much time haunting ghosts, I turned into one
Where will I go from here?
It seems like the coast is clear, but I

Wish I would've saw somethin' (Somethin')
Almost thought that I did (I did)
I wish I would've saw somethin' (Somethin')
'Cause I was tryin' (Tryin')
But the more that I searched, the more that they hid
Like they never wanted to be discovered again
I wish I would've
{Really saw somethin' when lookin', but I never did}
I wish I would've
{Knew that the spirit is close when I prayed as a kid, but it hid}

I'm talkin' 'bout abandoned asylums in the nighttime
I was just demandin' to sight 'em when the light shined
On the camera, Canon, the item, never caught no phantom, just hide 'em
Man, I thought it'd be grand to invite 'em in my lifetime
My mother's pain was enough for me to be searchin'
If it was for me to be hurtin', 'cause if nothin', never would be searchin'
I was cursed then, no spiritual anything outside of my shell
Landed on the doubt side and I fell, damaged a devout ride on my trail
I was lookin' for ghost confirmation 'cause she was sick, bro
Was a whole lot of close observations but never did show
So if you spoke conversations like, "Do they exist?" No
Not a spirit, not a host of our creation, but I wish though

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You know I get around like a ceilin' fan, I be chillin', man
Go to foreign lands to make fans
And try to get bands, and we make a killer, man
And we do it for the fam
When I run home and come on, she told be she be livin' with a man
Why you do it to me? Damn

Who I gotta put my gun on? Who about to get swung on?
He been eatin' my food
Huggin' my lil' dude, sleepin' in my bed
You been keepin' him fed
Lettin' him get in your head, he about to be dead
But no, he was stuck in my townhouse
'Cause he died young while he was livin' there
Somebody shot him, got him high
Stuck in the sky, and they ain't even give a care
But the suits there tell her, "Stay and prayer
Light sage, and then make a wish"
Said his name started with an M
If you see him there, then you tell him, "Chris"
Birthday is six, six, '06, so he protect in crystal
Didn't see the ghost myself, but I wish though