

Sickology 101

Tech N9ne

Hey, now everybody sit down and shut the fuck up!
Class is now in session
If you came here to hear that lovey dovey shit, get the fuck out!
If you soft and scared of hardcore shit, get the fuck out!
For those who love raw shit, welcome to Sickology 101
Your instructor for today is, Tech N9ne!

This is style I use pitch, to catch and seduce chicks
To signal the true sick, mellow tone is what you spit
Switching the pattern, bust out that quick midwest chatter
Some people hate but it ain't mattering, but the people gather,
it's flattering
Switching the pitch, mixing, there's no need to be stiff in this bitch
Spitting full clips on a mission for bliss when I be ripping this shit
Make it exciting, got to be inviting when you're writing your piece
Never be dick riding, if you're going to be biting, you're igniting the beast
This is melodic, melodies, if you got it
Mix it hot as tamales, you singing off-key is garbage
If you can't keep an octave in a pocket, you need to stop it
Have confidence, speak with conviction, don't put 'em asleep when you rock it
This is harmony, Nina's taking you through it
Make it buttery, utterly beautiful, make it fluid
Sickology 101 is in session, I thought you knew it
We murderin motherfuckers in music, that's how we do it!

Get! (On your feet!) Up! (Out your seat!)
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Such an oddity with it, this is Sickology
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From our west coast instructor, Crooked I (Crooked I)