

Suckseed

Tech N9ne

I just can't fail
I figured, hell, why not
Be what I'm supposed to be?
And then if you can't tell when you listen closely
They suck
I mean they just suck seed

{I love it}, glasses and asses up
{I love it}, yeah, we get the bag for what?
Look at me, look at me, woah, {what the fuck?}
Look at me, look at me, nigga, I'm rich forever (Okay)
You get to suck seed

You can suck it, I make 'em puke in buckets
Producin' ruckus, who can touch it?
He fake and losin' ducats, I'm scoopin' up
But identical, I will never be, pinnacle, I'm ahead of ye
Never begin a flow, at minimal, I incredibly rock that
Sit your ass down
Away from the massacre, they gonna laugh at you
Come with the fuckery, A. Yates gonna blast at the
Naysayers yappin', the K comin' after ya
I'm in a battle with enemies and I'ma kick up the energy
With the divinity, nobody malicious can limit me
I locked rap, back in the day the city where chops at
Shocked that, some of 'em saying I ain't the top cat, stop that
With your wack sound
They know if they trippin', I'ma come with enough B's
To hit 'em with the stingers, they do nothin' but just bleed
But for now I'ma stunt on them and tell 'em to suck seed

Oh, tell me how to fail
When you look at all I've got
And what's in front of me
And then if you can't tell when you're looking at me
I buss for fun while they suck seed

{I love it}, glasses and asses up
{I love it}, yeah, we get the bag for what?
Look at me, look at me, {what the fuck?}
Look at me, look at me, nigga, I'm rich forever (Okay)
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Like Monica with a stain on her blouse
My cock got the moniker, bitches keep my name in their mouth
I'm a thermometer, you can't monitor with JVC
While I just lay on the couch and she suck it like it's Tang in the pouch
I'ma get to bussin' like a AA-12 do
Having fun with the bullet, get it? I'm playing around
You ain't safe 'cause I'll knock out bodies in the safe, not a sound
It goes up, even when I piss, I don't aim at the ground
Niggas be thinking they better but never could buss at the kings
Steady be rappin' and cappin' just like the gunpowder thing
Niggas don't want smoke, I do like when you run out of trees
Takin' flight on you niggas just like I jumped out a swing
All them suckers by you, they can't help you
I stage dive with guns, I jump out and squeeze

Haters treat success like it's a one hour deed to succeed
Never, but here's a bag of sunflower seeds, little nigga

Oh, I don't know how to fail
I've never not been hot
Look what you've done to me
And then if you can't tell when you're close to me
I'm what you'd be if you didn't suck seed