Ha! Ha! Ha! Hungry! Starving! I think it's safe to say I'm a monster Yeah, because killing is my mantra Fellas wanna see me dead upper yonder But the women are fond of Ron, it's Don they conjure I'm big-headed 'cause Tecca N9na stay breaded I get it the wettest competitive, I just shredded your bed It's the crevice I fetish, call the medic you're deaded Push and pull, you're placed at pathetic Soul is so not sympathetic I'm on a roll, creepin' & I am outta control Women see Tecca N9na as the matter in the commode So I'm in there, like swimwear On a lady that's ridin' inside of what's skin bare I'm so hard, niggas don't even wanna face me But, it's the opposite with their women, they taste me So many hoes witness the trouble I bring, they cling for the stream I'm the king, I go by the name of "the thing" It's sorta like a whatchamacallit (The thing!) If you ever saw it (The thing, the thing!) Give it to you like there's no tomorrow Sorta like both of ours (The thing, the thing!) You believe in what you believe in, B.I.G. for a reason (The thing, the thin All in 'em like I'm livin' in hoes The thing's what I'm givin' 'em though Heart breaker, body part taker From your lady, negras hate us cause thou art fakers Scheming when seekin' I found a tush When I blow that kush with a rhyme, I be beatin' around the bush Area, I'm scarier than malaria, the carrier of hysteria I swear he's just nefarious with hairiness, the cherries bust Don't tell me to zip it, I'm wicked Your ladies, they take me in like I whip it Got a mind of my own, I'm in a zone I go deep into her like Tech N9ne in a song You can't tell me nothing, I'm in my prime and I'm grown My homie Nina behind, I still climbing alone I'll spit, real sick, need help real quick See nobody can hit the kill switch Still chill chicks, come get me something that I can feel, bitch Drill stick, I am Tech N9ne's dilsnick It's sorta like a whatchamacallit (The thing!) If you ever saw it (The thing, the thing!) Give it to you like there's no tomorrow Sorta like both of ours (The thing, the thing!) You believe in what you believe in, B.I.G. for a reason (The thing, the thin q!) All in 'em like I'm livin' in hoes The thing's what I'm givin' 'em though

Live si tnaw ehs gniht eht
Wonk ehs gniht tsrow eht m'I
Worg ew neht triuqs a reh evig
Woleb m'I, tleb ym s'ereh
Orgen siht etsat annaw yeht
Elohw evaeh 'lo eht meht evig
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