

Too Much

Tech N9ne

From the deepest darkest part of misery,
Never Seen before,
Never heard before
Talent beyond this world
Bow down for royalty
Tech N9ne the King
Krizz kali Bizzare
Kutt Calhoun the Prince
Too much to comprehend

Its not implied for love for me
But anyone with eyes can see
I'm too much

Too Much for YA
TOO MUCH [x5]

Prepare for the ending
This is the pinnacle
All hail the king
Tech N9ne

Aint nobody betta we comin clever than ever
goin head up with competitors and levelin em
We put em through the shredder we got the lever
To sever any bretheren who step in with the devil in em,
Im sick of everybody thinkin they ready for the work of a killa,
and feelin they iller not sayin a thing, got give it up the skill is incredible,
death is inevitable if you got trouble obeying the king,
I guess when I buss im too much for ya, I cuss when I must im to rough for ya,
Techa Nina when im flowing its a rush for ya,
Other rappers on the planet you a customer,
Cuz you buy it and bite on me, put your recorder right on me,
cuz you really aint the shit and you stuck in debris,
Now the people got the light on me I'm about to fight on the mic
and you know it aint nobody fuckin wit me,
Automatically haters be mad at me when I be rippin it,
Niggas get the trippin cuz im livin it up,
Got the industry in the palm of my hand and I promise I cannot offend a fan
when I say that im not givin a fuck, about the music and doin it and the people they ruin it,
when they miss it they be drivin me crazy,
I'm dif-fer-rent and the people they call me evil and devil imma let em see
the level of animal it made me,
Cuz I dont give a fuck I just bust ya crew up, leave em in the dust and must
chuck the deuce up,
Nina Krizz and Kutt we upchuck the new stuff, never can you touch or crush us
s we're TOO MUCH

Why do we even do it when you dont get it?
It's like beatin a dead fuckin horse,

Constantly givin you elite shit,
And only a handful of you get it,

Too Much for YA
TOO MUCH [x8]

Sayin that you want it, Im thinkin that we way to much for ya,
Set in the party we bout to raise to much for ya,
Dont be indigital we got to pay some bucks for tha,
Clarity and the entry to spray, Bbblah Bbblah,
However they want it imma hit em in this club, they can be the reason we don
e begun trippin,
Alot of them rappin noobs, a right in the rug rippers,
scrub niggas who got it trippin thinkin they thug niggas,
Heavyer mountain dew, Outta my bodily,
City of fountains, you think that you hard but you hardly,
Compared to a real brother, I swear theres no man other,
Cuz whether we live we see the weapon like dann glover,
Dangerous with east flow, Call me country like imma,
Inane a beast in beast mode,
And know you fuckin wit the mangle beast the sheets show,
And ill be mother fuckin bangin peace at zeaks show we to much for ya

Cuz I dont give a fuck I just bust ya crew up, leave em in the dust and must
chuck the deuce up,
Nina Krizz and Kutt we upchuck the new stuff,
Never can you touch or crush us we to much,
Nina Kali and Kutt, aint nobody, fuckin wit us...

The End of Killer 1
Insert Killer 2