

Wind Me Up

Tech N9ne

Man, Roc and Will was right, man
Right about what?
Right about you
What they say?
Everything right about you
Man, get them niggas in the phone
Get them niggas on the phone right now!
I'm just joking, man, calm down

Respect me directly
You better come correctly but
You don't wanna Wind Me Up
Oh no
Don't test me, don't jeff me
Or shit can sho get messy
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Ring Around The Rosie, I smoked a fuckin' OZ
Something that can choke me then shoot you through your Oakley's
I'ma get you ghostly if you demons approach me
Nothing like your minister but Sinister set your soul free
I will insult you grossly if you come playing me closely
No taming a thug, I'll be draining your blood, you might think I was Bela Lu
gosi
Nigga, you soft as gnocchi, and you can quote me
Nobody want it with this one and everyone know it from here to Nairobi
(Come on) Thought of me then I clap
Roll round with the four pound, nigga, that'll be in my lap
You don't want me to go Clown, fuck the flattery when I rap
So you know now, never Wind Me Up or put a battery in my back

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A-Tisket, A-Tasket, push names in my basket
When I pull it, just know you're ratchet, you can catch it
I'ma do you sweet like molasses
Torch you, flush your ashes
Lights, camera, all action, what's happening?
You didn't read the closed caption
Infractions cause reactions like a true crime of passion, no asking
Need to remind thee to speak kindly
Press play, too late to rewind me, grimy
Perfect timing, shit up whining
I'm smiling like Jack in The Shining
With a nose twitch I'm gone off my Bewitched
Click your heels three times, bitch
Casting spells on fools, abracadabra!
(Abracadabra, my nigga)
Handing your ass to you
Get sick like [?]
Personality split, I'm with the shit

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Nanny Nanny Boo Boo, I'll bleed your blood like Suwoo
Deep in the mud like voodoo then go home and watch Hulu
This bird is cuckoo, shoot you through your new FUBU
Can't blame it on that Bou Lou, dangerous like the flu, ooh
Nigerian mixture, getting paranoid when nobody can fix ya
According to scripture
If you carry a sword, the same'll stick ya
Fuck tryna convince ya
Sent back to the same muthafucka that sent ya
In a box like a denture
Three Faces of Madness, feel the dementia
(Now function!)
So I sees it sweep to my sunkin sink and wanna go nuts, no thinking
Bust in with a club like I'm Negan
Or we can be vegan, no beefing
They can see that peace or that beating
Either way it's deep and me scheming
By the end of the day they'll be screaming "Demon!"

Pop Goes The Weasel, then hasta luego
Double Glocks like I'm Bone when I walk to my home like Pac on the East Coast
Getting fried, ay, I been busy, Rest In Peace to Pops, yo, and Deebo
When I flash back, that's that get your ass jacked like Knoxville and Steve-O
Haters talk on a repost, not me bro
Bring it to your door, you gon' see a mob for the repo

Yeah, knock knock, I don't need jokes
Time for me to put 'em in a closet, bro, like y'all on the d-low
Talk is cheap and you obviously broke
Life's obsolete 'cause opps, I delete those
Here's food for thought
You ain't ever been locked up 'cause you told a doc "I'm not gonna eat those
"
You're not crazy, Wolverine told me, blood, I'm going Beast mode
"I remember when I lost my mind, there was something", oops I'm quoting Ceel
o
The NNUTTHOWZE raised me
Get at 'em with a .22, No Jumper
I'm throwing free throws
That's all you is, peeps don't

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