

ZOD (I Win I Always Win)

Tech N9ne

Yeah!

I'm the victorious, you're the victim
Got so many trophies, man
All over my place, it's where I stick 'em
On your knees

When I walk in the function
Everybody's height look like they munchkins
I grab the mic, now they jumpin'
Trophy winner, maybe I won ten
Twenty, thirty, I don't know, they keep comin' to the dungeon
Heard my label's flunkin', all the rumors I'm debunkin'
First place where I get it pumpin'
I don't know no other place they sunk in
Every day I win mo' mail, Louis shopping at the Wynn hotel
That's because the N9na wins, no Ls
Count my winnings, the Yates in the [?] swells
Always knew what a win's like, mama said I was born to be the win type
High school I won girls and win fights
Summer, winter, I win ice 'cause of the magic coming from my windpipe

Z-O-D leave your ego below me, I breathe so free
The people they know me, they can tell you that I'm a dominator
It ain't nobody that's better than N9na on the crater
Never think that I'm a hater, I will never be the abominator
Winner, I keep a personal commentator (Tech's gonna go for it)
I bring it, astonishment, outta nowhere the king get the drama sent
Penis monument and fiendish your mama when she did reconnaissance (My level)
So many awards you seen at the prominence
A behemoth, the genius of confidence
Z-O-D stand for Zenith of Dominance (Zenith of Dominance)

ZOD

I win, I always win on all they pen
Against me are simply appalled great men
Got 'em thinking 'bout law breaking
I feel like ZOD
I win, I always win, they fall face in
Too talent free
Is there anyone on this planet to even challenge me?

We win a whole lot, green light and no stops
I'm gonna be your roadblock
We always win, win, win, win, win (What!)
Again, and again, and again, and again, and again

Twenty-four-eight (Wait, aight go ahead and tell 'em how you feel)
I feel like Mamba, nigga
I was in the gym, I was there early, I was there late
How I'm finna pass you the ball last play
He ain't putting in the work, put that on Juliana, nigga
Put me in the win column, ain't shit changed but I been problem (This awesome)
I done came a long way (Awesome)
I done plant seeds now I'm literally watching them (Blossom)
Talk about a big leap (Quantum)
Couple hundred mil streams later you would think I was exhausted (Hell naw)

You can get accosted, lap at it walking to the stage where a nigga get applauded
All your little hate, we ignored it (Strange)
Niggas always some opponents (Soarin')
I be outside, back right there on my slide
High stakes sit on my prize, I couldn't lose if I tried
Shit about time, I got winners in line
They can't eat where I dine, and I ain't even hitting my prime (Yet)
This is the policy
Lose your respect and you show nothing less
You decide to approach and acknowledge me
Honestly I gotta jet to a whole 'nother set and that opportunity calling me
While you was sitting there frolicking I was depositing energy into the W column
My nigga the shoe fits astonishing

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New-car garage, got all sorta assortments
We used to trap out abandoned apartments
High spring with no mattress, stains on the carpet
The fridge smell like cheese, please don't find it alarming
Washing machine water not good for washing
Spin cycle broken, it mildew your garments
I went from kitchens and safety-pin niggas to dope on the digit scale, ill in the morning
I went from prison to raising [?], sold out arenas on stages performing
Straight out the dirt, working hard, put in work for it
God ain't put Kevin Gates here to be normal
Black sheep in wool clothing, never get too cozy
Lawyers been loop-holing, labored abnormal
Yellow watch strap matching all of my calipers
Twenty-two carbon ceramics on foreigners
I put that coke on that coconut water
Private jet soaring, forgot I'm important
H-I-M, I'm his imperial majesty
Bred-winner diplomat, diplomat status
New chick the baddest, ain't checking the packages
Translate the Lambo to lingo, imported
Collared shirt rocking the nine-iron by me
The Eye of the Tiger, ain't talking 'bout golfin'
Militant posture, they seeking asylum
The bred-winner empire and y'all master Rolly
Tell us "Alright" and the fully go brrrt
Knocking the pin, I wasn't talking 'bout bowling
Push come to shove, go to pushing that weight again
They passing by praying I get a break again
Stay on the gas, I don't know how to wait a min
They done let a professional player in

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Um, not Tech putting me last on a song again
God damn, but now that I thought of it or come to think of it
At least he thought of Snow Tha Product when he got a song about winning and beats getting demolished
And you know I rap, you know I win

You know I learned it from the best of them
You know I get my money good, all straight, no net and no split
'Cause I learned it from Tech 'cause Snow's a cold bitch
So I bought me some land and some properties and shit
Gave up on mainstream, bitches copying again
When it come to these beats, you know I'm sliding in that bitch
When it comes to these bitches, yo I'm sliding in that shit
But I digress, you know my life is pretty fire
I be winning every day and you can tell by my attire
You can tell the skin is soft, you can tell I smell like balm
You can tell that every time they try to bring me down, I get up
Wish they would listen
Yeah I got bars, but what got me here's heart
Aw yeah, I ain't these bitches
I got it straight out the mud from the start
Aw yeah, I'm in position
Still with the ones that I started with winning
When I was down I had no choice but get it
Now I got mil's 'cause I stayed in the kitchen
Aw yeah, I'm a winner
Bad bitch with a big booty, baked dinner
Big bad bank account bills getting bigger
Boy stop, you know bad bitches been bitter
Been bringing these big hitters
Snow Tha Product the big spitter, the bitch getter, big balls and big figure
s
I bust a bitch face if she buckle, get crazy
Better treat me like a big winner

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