## I Am Everything

## Tech N9ne

11871 I'm gonna bring a gun
Truth is everyone wants ta' fuck
Leave the bitches strung along
Hella start gonna slap on the rules n' run
I got money made any time of day

Make a honey drain a funny thingAll I want is sex, drugs, rock n' roll, rapping fuckin' hoes

Rock n roll haters go fuck off, flee with your tough talk

This is mercy the thirsty blood in a bus stop

I am the reason why they find you stiff with your nuts off

Cut cross and busted off for yappin' to much boss

Years apply to me, America lie to me

So there ain't no way you containin' this devil inside of me

And your children they love it how I'm a rebel and rugged,

If there ain't a better way that I can clutch it mother fuck it

Pat him down (you think you ready man)

Melt him down (mind as well let it be)

Sell him out (send him in to war)

Cash n' crown (with everything you think you know)I am everything you ever were afraid of (Nightmare here we go right there)

I am everything you every were afraid of Bury me big time every thing)You said that you want nigga'

Go n' try nigga'

I'll fuck your brain insane

Got him on the run nigga'

This ain't for B.E.T. mother fuck the industry

(Foo) why allow my enemy to totally take control of me?

I am everything that you fear and i dont give a fuck

Help me take that nigga', we'll fuck his partner up

You try to disappear we'll fuck her in her ear,

Master fo' the nigga' of the year.

Calm down let it loose when i ready to call it truce

Fellin' good, fellin' fine, hit him off every time

Let them have it when I grab it.Duck you down

Lay you down when I'm pimpim'

When I'm sippin' meet me in a lil

While so you think you fuckin' with

Kottonmounth go and kill himWhen I get up I'm gonna bust you up Homie watch me kill himSay bring it on Pat him down (you think you ready man)

Melt him down (mind as well let it be)

Sell him out (send him in to war)

Cash n' crown (with everything you think you know)I am everything you ever were afraid of (Nightmare here we go right there)

I am everything you every were afraid of (Bury me big time every thing)I'm a savage renegade terrorist infidel
Why attempt at rasin' hell

I'm widew awake in front of your sleper cell

Armin' the bomb with anthrax in the mailOn the side lock death, letter for the koolaid

White night, voodoo magic of the black plague

I'm the blood that you drink from the poison

Well it's your own choice

I feel that you know me well

Oh here we go

All night we go

Smokin' a blunt or a pipe with me

Hey H.E.D, Kottonmouth Kings n' Tech N9ne

Yes we need an extra room for tonight

Just like Freddy cougar or the physio Micheal Myers (yeah)So you better play nice

Half a bottle and always startin' up a fight (hahahaha)

What you gonna do cry?Pat him down (you think you ready man)

Melt him down (mind as well let it be)

Sell him out (send him in to war)

Cash n' crown (with everything you think you know)I am everything you ever were afraid of

(Nightmare here we go right there)

I am everything you every were afraid of

(Bury me big time every thing)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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