

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 thing All 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 pimpin'
When I'm sippin' meet me in a lil
While so you think you fuckin' with
Kottonmounth go and kill him When I get up I'm gonna bust you up
Homie watch me kill him Say 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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