

Sickology 101

Tech N9ne

This the style
I use pitch to catch and seduce chicks
To signal the true sick
Mellow tone is what you spit
Switchin the pattern
Bust up that quick Midwest chatter
And some people hate but it ain't matterin
But the people gather it's flattering
Switching the pitch, mixing
There's no need to be stiff in this bitch
Spittin full clips on a mission for bliss
When I be ripping this shit, make it exciting
Gotta be inviting when you're writing your piece
Never be dick riding
If you're gonna be biting,
you're igniting the beast
This is melodic melodies
If you got it, mix it hot as tamales
You singing off-key is garbage
If you can't keep an octave in a pocket, you need to stop it
Have confidence, speak with conviction
Don't put 'em asleep when you rock it
This is harmony, Nina's taking you through it
Make it buttery, utterly beautiful, make it fluid
Sickology 101 is in session, I thought you knew it
We murderin muthafuckas in music
That's how we do it
Get (on your feet), up (out your seat)
Get (on your feet), up (out your seat)
Get (on your feet), up (out your seat)
Such an oddity with it, this is sickology
Get (on your feet), up (out your seat)
Get (on your feet), up (out your seat)
Get (on your feet), up (out your seat)
From our West Coast instructor, Crooked IMy killer Dayton's
They keep me crushing the competition
Coming correct when creating the crazy composition
Cannibal character, Calico carrier
Got a crooked coppa missing
Cali killers on candid cock emissions
That was constant cotenant wordplay
Wordplay rhymes with Thursday and thirsty, if I'm thurstay

I change the pronunciation of words, per se
 The English language gotta do whatever my verse say
 So if you want to learn to rap, this is how (this is how)
 Right now I'm putting swag in my style (in my style)
 It's a emphasis on the simplest sentences
 Then I give 'em charisma with a laugh and a smile (and a smile)
 If you want your verses to cost higher
 Then your similes gotta be hot as a live wire
 You need some better metaphors
 For example
 This song is a war zone and you listeners in the cross fire
 Get (on your feet), up (out your seat)
 Get (on your feet), up (out your seat)
 Get (on your feet), up (out your seat)
 Such an oddity with it, this is sickology
 Get (on your feet), up (out your seat)
 Get (on your feet), up (out your seat)
 Get (on your feet), up (out your seat)
 From our East Coast instructor, Chino XLEverybody start locking your windows and doors
 Chino might get in
 It's like lightning and hounds striking a trifling riflemen
 Bullets flying up and I'm numb in the bum, like it's Vicodin
 So much metal in his spine
 He could get rich from the recycling
 Chino be curdling blood
 Don't get burned from the buzz
 I speak with conviction
 Like when the branch is heard from the judge
 Bludgeon no love, industry hate me
 Yo, I'd rather hear Hannah Montana
 Than half of you rappers on the radio
 Startin drama with Chino, God forbid
 Auction my lyrics on eBay, that's God for bid
 Problem is lyric Jesus is more than a man with a sick delivery
 Like I drive a coroner van
 I'm demented, spitting rhythm's as sick as I can
 Grenade gripping, fitting to detonate Disneyland
 I am teaching Sickology
 Try to follow how every punch line hits
 Like Chris Brown's fist in the face of RihannaGet (on your feet), up (out your seat)
 Get (on your feet), up (out your seat)
 Get (on your feet), up (out your seat)
 Such an oddity with it, this is sickology
 Get (on your feet), up (out your seat)
 Get (on your feet), up (out your seat)
 Get (on your feet), up (out your seat)
 Yes, I gotta be vicious, this is Sickology

