

# Klusterfuk

## Tech N9ne

I was born in november, 8th day 1971st y'all  
9 oclock in the mornin, a christian girl in kansas city gave birth y'all  
She taught the kid how to love and give all praises to our maker till the earth fall  
Then mama married a muslim when I was 12 and that transition was the worst y'all  
I converted to Islam but every once in awhile I read a bible verse y'all  
How am I to refrain from eatin pork and havin christmas when I thirst all  
All of this it was blended many religions plenty women got my shirt y'all  
At home no longer attended when I was 17 I bounced like a nerf ballYeeeeeah  
Spit it big quick  
My day, I slay, pie may, trick don't get a bitch hit (questionable)  
I'm mastering it, I'm flyin around with equipment  
Really big time and now I'm not fittin this bitch  
I'm ridin around and I'm grittin it  
To the people the people that want the evil I'm givin you, that and a couple others a KLUS-  
TER-FUK  
Of a brother which you discover to KRUSH-MUCKS-UP  
In the gutter cause I'm a thug and they TOUGH-JUST-STRUCK  
On you MUUHFUCKAS I'll be the BLOOD BROTHA givin you LOVE FROM the SLUG if  
you BUG on a nigga  
TUG on a trigger no HUGS I'm a kiss her with GRUNGES and PLUG her with DRUGS when  
I give her  
dick  
Fatherly, when I spit on these kiddies don't bother me  
In the brown and red dickies, Mahogany  
Red all over me like I hit an artery  
Fuck all of these, hypocrites, lick a dick, Just swallow me  
If you follow me and wanted to abolish me  
When I'm honestly, a straight oddity  
I'm just twisted, non-fictitious, on this wicked, shit spit it big quick  
Ready whenever machete will sever the head or be dead up in the lake or in the metal and big  
thick bricks  
Pucker up, suck this nutter butter gutter slut  
If you wonder what is uttered this is KLUSTERFUK  
Ever seen a nigga with hella followers and they love a nigga so much he be wantin to tell them  
to kill  
HA HA HA HA HAAAA, and they will  
So ya better watch that, no this ain't a shock tactic got that bit down to the grill  
Heheheheheheeeeh, WAY REAL  
I got the shit that get the crowd jumpin  
My shit a lotta thumpin silly just like a DRUNKEN MONKEY  
Nigga we PUNKIN FLUNKIES  
Killa we KRUNK N FUNKY

Uhh... PUMPING CHUNKY  
Uhh... BOOTY BITCHES IN THE BUNK WITH A DONKEY EH!  
Crazy, I might be way in my psyche laid as a bright p.a  
Playin, they wanna fight me, they don't really like me, they gonna not replay  
Yeah I'm good and a little bit of evil  
Inside of me, they about equal  
Call it a bust, when I'm all in a rut  
I'm a Klusterfuk, nigga y'all are just  
fecal  
Growin up low enough, musta sucked  
people  
Call me what? call me a Klusterfuk  
fecal  
Growin up low enough, musta sucked  
people  
Call me what? call me a Klusterfuk  
Talk about growin up fucked up, I grew up with a mentally I'll mother, so it's no wonder that  
I'm slightly askew  
Her fanatical religious views had me sittin in pews 8 days a week, and because of that me and  
God didn't speak for a while  
Now I crack a smile when asked my religious preference  
I utter a Tech N9ne reference replyin, I'm a KLUSTERFUK  
I mixed up all the stuff religion that had to offer, boiled it in my cauldron till the bullshit burned  
off it  
All that was left was love, I can't say I always rise above the trivial shit in my life cause I don't  
Sometimes my ego won't allow me to walk away, if you know what I'm sayin  
I've done a lot of drugs, shit, I've done a lot of thugs, but in the end  
As long as I'm aligned with love, I KNOW I'm livin righteous  
By a landslide my energy  
Will kill a man why try mimic me  
Cause the fans tied identically  
Love it when the fans buy my memories  
By a landslide my energy  
Will kill a man why try mimic me  
Cause the fans tied identically  
Love it when the fans buy my memories  
By a landslide my energy, (Growin up low enough, musta sucked)  
Will kill a man why try mimic me  
Cause the fans tied identically, (Call me what? call me a Klusterfuk)  
Love it when the fans buy my memories  
By a landslide my energy, (Growin up low enough, musta sucked)  
Will kill a man why try mimic me  
Cause the fans tied identically, (Call me what? call me a Klusterfuk)  
Love it when the fans buy my memories

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