

Aw Yeah? (InterVENTion)

Tech N9ne

Domine... (4x)

Question for the the maker...and it's...aw yeah?
This the way it's supposed to be huh? Alright

Sippin'

On a glass of red wine

Right before bedtime thinkin'

Everybody down here trippin'

If you up there

Upstairs

This is Nina tellin' you to listen

The vision I'm givin' everyday

Life is dumpin' on us like a pigeon

I get many enemies with this Forbes list

But I get rid of energy from piss poor pricks

Can I get to heaven all I get is threatened

Every time I get more chips

Gotta grip four fifths

For the sick forces I gotta fight

All of the night with cops, Crips

Bloods with sore fists

And them Nazi's wanna hem Hadji

Up it ain't too many men godly

Hideous so many cities bust in

Ferguson to Libya, Benghazi

Human equality never been a level playin' field

Man it been wobbly

So many circles of sin rob me

That's why we go angel to grim Cosby's!

Yellin' this to my superior

Degrading of love is inferior

Upon this earth a lot of people jerked around about 300,000 to Syria

Are you serious?

I could never think of burying my children p-p-period

Nigeria, I'mma yell while I'm walking through this hell cause I'm furious!

Zuse know what's up, he said you got to pack a toy

But why you gotta let the bodies dropping at a coffee shop in Aussie (Aussie
, Oi Oi Oi)

But around here, loving coco's the bomb

Meanwhile so many people are taken out by the hands of Boko Haram

Aw yeah?!

They gotta suffer the penalty cause of our education

Nobody wanna say nothing but I gotta call it abomination

Pissed off thinkin' what this cost

What these babies blood drippin' for?

So I say in Latin, listen Lord!

AUDIARE DOMINE! (AUDIARE DOMINE)

AUDIARE DOMINE! (AUDIARE DOMINE)

Only way people are gonna be able to kill off a demon is

Pick up a gun and be ready to put it between him

My nigga be screamin'

AUDIARE DOMINE! (AUDIARE DOMINE)

No fear the only way

Every day flatten the beast

At least Anonymous is hacking for peace

And yet we gotta bust cause we packing a piece

Choke not another one of us for the snappin' police

Who the hell a brother gonna trust when it's always dishonor
Hate me like Obama
And I ain't even got around to askin' you the question God
What about my, mama!?