

# Burn It Down

Tech N9ne

(Down) (4x)

Burn it down (Down), down, down, down  
(Down) down, down, down, down  
Burn it down (Down), down, down, down  
(Down) down, down, down, down

You build me up, you build me up  
To watch me fall, It's under dust  
Is this the place, I used to love?  
Can't take no more, I've had enough  
So burn it down, down, down, down  
Down, down, down, down  
Burn it down, down, down, down  
Down, down, down, down

They lift you up and preach you  
Then try to pull you down and beat you  
They're no longer peaceful  
Never knew a buddy would become see-through  
Make it up so high, they can't reach you  
They just feel the wind beneath you  
Camaraderie's a plum oddity, with some modesty  
People apology, who lovin' me never a dollar tree wanted  
But they wanna demolish me, question mark  
When they know I'm blessed at heart  
Try to test Tech when I poke at they chest and bark  
Givin' my blood, sweat, tears and flesh in art  
But they come in my circle and make a mess, then dart  
I feel like they wishin' for me to be dissin' so they can be quick and then  
witness me (falling down)  
Gotta know that'll never happen, forever rappin'  
So burning it down is the mission  
Dismissin' got a brand new condition, I'm (falling down)  
Kill 'em in a really clever fashion

Why would a good businessman sign a artist  
And he really believes he rhymes the hardest  
And spend a lot of money and time just to start it  
And you think he don't want you to make it sounds ret--  
Uh, Trav ain't the target, I ain't the puppet  
If you got negativity boy, you better tuck it  
Givin' everything and they trippin', I had enough  
It, took me a while for this menace and now, fuck it  
Give 'em a record deal, plus the CDs  
Take 'em all on tour to give 'em the ups  
Put 'em on my record, I do my verse and then I send it to them so I can give  
'em the ups  
In the long run, they ain't givin' a fuck  
Said I ain't takin' care of my day ones  
If I wasn't, they wouldn't wait to spray guns  
Makin' the people think I'm wrong is way dumb, nigga  
Now I'm tired, hearing my empire's (falling down)  
But it's really the opposite, and I've got a clear  
So many more Os, fake family, fake friends, and foes (falling down)  
But Tech N9na's outta hear

It's the reason, me and Trav never had to say "We're sorry" in this business

Cause we believe if you stay righteous, you'll receive all your blessings