

Cursed

Tech N9ne

I was born in '71, in '72 I started to walk
'73, '74, in '75 I learned to talk
'76 I tried sexin', that was around the age of five
'77, '78 and '79 I started to ride with my
Uncle Ike, In '80 and '81
I was about ten, but the first time a little chick made me cum
Was '82 or '83 my life really came alive
In '84 I was thirteen, but (1985's the number!)

I met this bitch
Who told me if I got tight with her, together we would grow ric
h
Type of chick that'll make a brother feel good inside
In my mind when I sleep woke, when I walk, when I ride
Gettin' to me in the classroom
Used to follow me into the bathroom and I loved it
She was wild and everyday (People bore me)
Captivate, activate my hormones when you speak to me softly
Offer me a piece of you cause (Me so horny)
She let me foreplay and that's it
She said if I would rap and make some dollars for us maybe I ca
n get a hit
I was writin', then I found myself fightin' for the juices
When I found out that our little agreement's non-
exclusive (Ah, damn)
She let celebrity status hit, so I'm thinkin' of tactics
How to leave ran down prophylatics on the mattress
So I practice, hopin' to stuff my fat dick in this rap bitch
Knowin' when I put my cactus in that catfish I'mma flat shit
She's turnin' me into a (Killa!)
Devour fools, I'm powerful like (Mecha-Godzilla!)
She said if I keep rappin' she'll keep clappin', but ain't nobo
dy strappin'
'Till she see paper and then we'll see what's happenin', and I
hear her say

You heard of Tech, he's like the best
He built his nest in the Midwest
The boy can flow and he be bustin' like
(Boom, boom)
It's like I'm stuck, I feel I'm cursed
About to load the N9na Tech cause in a sec
I'm finna be bustin' like
(Boom, boom)