

## 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)