

Dysfunctional

Tech N9ne

Yeah
Don't you bring me nothing stupid
If you don't want me to lose it
Step back if you don't want me to attack
I'm a beast, Better give me the deuces

I have no tolerance for nonsense
Get away from me
Me don't wanna get dollars
Don't wanna holler but you makin me
I'm a little dysfunctional
You're the problem, Please don't awakin me
And I'm that way cause back in the day
Most have forsaken me

Lodi dodi, I'm at the party
On a drunk night with a punk
Might dude wanna pick a fight because he's sorry...
That he aint Gotti, Like I be
Cause he sloppy, Not me
Costly rocks be spot free

But he don't know I'm roguish
Surrounded by my soldiers
And they be locked and loaded
When exploded, You can't hold us
And we don't got no scruples
We didn't come to fight and shoot you
But you busters better be mutual
Don't get loose because we cuckoo

Listen, They call me genius, I run the show
Woman be on my penis, It's wonderful
Demons think they the meanest
But I brung the foe on the flow
Little bit sick, Don't you know?

I'm a little dysfunctional, Don't you know?
If you push me, It might be bad
Get a little emotional, Don't you know?
You could fool around and make me mad
I'm a little dysfunctional, Don't you know?
If you push me, It might be bad
Get a little emotional, Don't you know?
Might fool around and make me mad
Don't make me mad

Born to hustle
I'm a product of environment
The game done changed
So I've been forced into retirement
But I make moves and I paid dues
And I got common sense
Since I can't lose and I can't choose
Then I'll come back to spit
I got hit songs but I've been gone so long that I don't fit
Knealed at the throne but can't get on

So I need me a lick
I write these songs but don't belong
I'm on some other shit
I'm huntin leads in desperate need
I hope it's comin quick
I'd wrap my brain to find a lane
That's gon' bring me some change
But it's so strange, My life has changed
And I am not the same
I come around but since I'm down
It feels uncomfortable
I try to hide it deep inside but I'm dysfunctional
I never learned to hold it in
I gets emotional
First, Implode and then explode
I am combustible
So please don't push me, Play me, pussy
On some real shit, Won't be defeated
If I'm heated, nigga
Oh shit!

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I aint no killer but don't push me
Goody-Goody choir boy never been no pussy
Could be carrying something up under my hoody
Krizz will never snap and kill a baller, y'all
Or would he?

Now I wanna be peaceful
But I carry Desert Eagles where ever black people are
You know how black people are
I peep 'em out, Try to stay evened out
Wanna preach to 'em but their evil keep on seepin out
Emotions get the best of me
Messed up and then y'all get the rest of me
Depressed and stressed, Feel like my destiny
I know y'all think less of me
Cause I'm always sick and I can't let it be
Pharmaceutical soup be the best recipe
It's gon' be the death of me

I need Depakote just to coast
While I keep throwin them pills down my throat

Dysfunctional blunts will do
Smokin Bombay can give me Fung Shui
But I wish that it all would go away
Or maybe I should pray for Jesus Christ
To just un-pretzel me
Tryin to pray for change
But sometimes it feel like he lets it be
So I just take another couple doses
Probably be fine but if you get too close
You'll find out that I...

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