

# Harvey Dent

Tech N9ne

This Tech N9ne baby  
And I don't do just one thing  
I'm everything  
If I did one thing  
All y'all would agree  
But you don't  
So you want me do some madness  
Y'all want the crazy shit  
But I just wanna kick it sometimes  
Drink some fuckin Caribou Lou and KC Tea GODDAMN!

They want madness, Anghellic and sadness  
Fans relish when gladness is damned, devilish and ashes  
But I like this cash, this massive magazine ad gets crackin'  
Attractive chicks passin' is rap and actresses never asses  
They want the clown, the paint and the evil frown  
The drinkin', the needle now, the taint and no feeble sounds  
But I need your pounds, your pesos, your people down with this label  
And I be so bound for that halo when I be low ground  
They want that black magic, that savage with bad habits  
And grab at and stab rabbits, the maggot that has cabbage  
But I'm at that fast status with swagger that's past average  
My glasses and rag matches don't mean flag and it's no blast added  
They say bizarre he went, they love him and dark he vents  
Toppin' the chart, he sent naughty shit to everybody's tent  
I wanna be at the party bent listening to Parliament  
Sorry this part of me's a gnarly gent, they call me (Harvey Dent)

People be talkin bout  
This and that sayin' it  
Ain't a hit can I get  
Back what I started with  
Want my, want my old shit, buy my, buy my old albums  
Want my old shit, buy my, buy my old albums (Harvey Dent)

They want the demon  
The animal that spread the semen  
The cannibal  
Sign of the heathen  
Who's eatin meat and no vegan  
But I get my fees  
And I'm reachin for the decent skis  
And a piece of the be frequent beats  
And the freak and be hit the cheesing  
They want the dark knight  
They want a bar fight  
Hard bites  
Art is the smartest thing  
In this scarred life  
Women, that's our vice  
They starin' at our ice  
Matter what's at the tar lights?  
But I hit in the car twice  
They want that killer clown  
They want the milla sound  
Gorilla that pill ya for scrilla  
But I hold the villa down

I'm chinchilla now  
With Makzilla I tap chillas  
You rap niggas you hate  
But it's still a crown  
Just call me Two Face  
On the right side I got healthy pearly whites  
On the left side I got a tooth ache  
I'm Asmodeus but then I'm Master Farah?  
Black people think I'm a devil  
And the white people think I'm a god

People come up to me and they say they like the older stuff you know what im  
sayin'  
Like Anghellic and Calm Before The Storm  
But I gotta evolve, you know what im sizzlin'?  
If you don't like the new shit then go buy the older shit