

## K.O.D.

## Tech N9ne

Wanna live in my world you have to have a Tech tat  
Preferably the number N9ne and you gotta get it where the back of you neck's  
at  
Gotta let me know that you rep that, plus get you out of a death trap  
You need it for living cause I'm the king and I'm giving you the permission  
to get with a no stress pack  
That was ordos at chlorum acuse the old world orders post mortem disfailure  
inhaling cell and delta  
Watched it swell and swelter, till there was no male in shelter,  
Yes I'm the one that provided ya shell in Hell and held ya  
When your politicians were welters  
So I built this structure just to help ya  
So the communists can come and qwell ya  
They call me the King of Darkness, when I offer you no pain  
Why would they label me heartless, when your love is my cocaine  
And your soul is my rogaïne, I have a thirst to know your brain  
When you enter my domain gotta take this number for your name  
But you don't have to drink cyanide, I'm gonna be right by ya side  
If we gotta take that riot ride, on the enemy and defy your side  
Fight for the place we're building, for the preroduction of more children  
Trying to get that number back around 6 billion, I'm gonna rule until then  
Founded this colony like a pilgrim, anybody try to ptnetrate this section or  
threaten we KILL THEM

What if?

K. O. D. O. K. O. D. O.

What if, he is, what he says he is?

The King Of Darkness!

K. O. D. O. K. O. D. O.

xes lliw eb yrotadnam yliad ylthgin.  
This, women need to be living by it  
Stay fit n way driven paste it and dye it  
I am the king killer captain crazed frigging pilot  
Giving you these khaki pants and white shirt, that's what you wear on my Ear  
th  
Eliminating your eye thirst to have any kind of desires  
To envy material or admire, my way will extract any type of divider  
I'm offering this wire, understanding of life and tiredly blissfully vading  
friction and fire, cha.  
The number N9ne will get you food, even get you tools  
To build anything your family choose, but within my rules  
All white shoes with red strings for all my crews  
That lets me know you Tech's people listening inside my pews  
All your dreams and aspirations,  
This is the affirmation that you can reach 'em and my world is not a disaste  
r waiting  
The bruises and lacerations no chooses of aggravation  
I'm just try'na rehab a nation from exasperation  
It's not an exaggeration, I'm something more than your blood and gore  
On a level higher than devils or that of Satan

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When I did "Anghellic" I was good and bad, straight confused  
Then an angel turned to Devil Boy when the Reperation blew  
Them demons had "Absolute Power" when I drug abused  
So the angels searched for the "Vintage Tech" what they found was the love w  
as through  
Then an accident would happen that made life look necessary  
So now receiving God, the angel was 'Everready'  
But the 'Melancholy' strikes, the eleven angels mommy's life  
So the 'Mizery' sat in the angels now becoming ice  
As mom got ill and iller, when it hurts her he can feel her  
To the strain of the pain made him vein there's no more angels straight up K  
ILLER!  
My apologies, it's not very God of me, to go crazy and try to teach the whol  
e world 'Sickology'  
I was then split in two, back to the beginning view  
Angel demon cause the killer showed me death was overdue  
But I gotta live for my kids, all the evil stuff I did  
Taught me to teach you, you can love them no matter how much sluts you did  
Or done, you met my demon back when I had that grudge  
But I gotta let you know most of my spirit comes from up above  
I'm mostly angel, and you know sometimes we fall  
Living under God and I hope he's listening when I say I love you all!