

# Mizery

Tech N9ne

From the beginning nigga..  
Its all Jesus..jeah..  
Tech N9ne!! and my nigga Macc James...  
Heh heh heh heh heh heh...  
Straight bringin that mizery, mizery..

Mizery when I see enemies, niggas be Kennedies (?)  
Homicidal tendencies got mitch bade niggas on bended knees  
Could it be that a nigga wanna bang cuz I'm runnin with the gang that'll give  
a nigga pain, me and Macc James givin these bitch niggas a taste of Mizery  
Give em Mizery(ry) Bitches get with me (me) Got my nigga M-A-  
C (C) Gonna bring em mizery

I'm high, yall drunk..I love bud..bout to hit em with anotha hit up out of the  
Mizery nigga nigga what!  
My murderous niggas heard of this verb that I serve in this sssshit..I shit  
s word into the curb with this isssh (haaaf)  
Mystic, might be twisted but bitch we got the shit gifted,  
Mizery nigga, so what you givin me nigga,  
nothin but witchery nigga, millimeter's the killa,  
bow down to a nigga right now for the sound, hold up,  
nigga came to the club and he found us,  
up behind a nigga back tryin to bound us,  
I don't want that nigga Vell up around us..  
You the Holy Temple bandit, nigga I'm a killa on candy,  
Tecca Nina Ima be the omega believe I'm that  
bomb that landed on your set cuz you call me Satan,  
when I look at you I see skull chips dipped in ranch dressing, lemon chicken  
with a side of intestines,  
induced vomiting backwards digestion,  
torn ligaments with Ragu, garlic salt's meshin,  
enormous hole in the ozone to affect my complexion,  
frontal lobes fried in Wesson, nigga like me sick no need for no medicine..  
Bishop & Keen (What!)  
You betta believe you gotta leave  
before you get a couple in ya belly..  
Keena better strip in a whole nother city,  
Bishop keep doing songs with R. Kelly,  
Mentally you niggas can't even get with me  
I done lost everything but my chemistry  
Macc and Tech we be hotter than hickory  
Killin delivery, livin in Mizery

KC Mizery, leave unsolved mysteries  
For fuckin round wit my cheddar cheese  
betta leave these G's alone before me and my nigga tech nina  
Hit ya home, split ya dome  
With the 4 chrome, make a nigga face melt like the ozone  
In the mind of a psycho, what goes on?  
Colombian necktie with no clothes on  
Murder show's on, in the K-Town  
I'm the type of nigga that'll beat yo ass down  
Shoot you in the face as soon as you hit the ground  
Hit a nigga, split a nigga, then give you a pound  
32 rounds, packin extendeds,  
Crossin my niggas is not recommended,  
Tempted to put you in a life long body cast

You best guard yo shit when the shotty blast  
More straps than John Gotti had  
So sick I sleep in a body bag,  
Droppin bombs like Saudi  
Had to get low in a Lac on faulty tags  
Talkin trash'll get you took out  
Four niggas posted just to look out  
Get grips like fierce and have a cook out  
Let me show you niggas what me and the crooks bout  
Thievin, schemin, seein demons,  
Smoke so much you kill yo semen,  
Psychoactive human being  
Eyes so low I look Korean,  
Head steamin, funk bringin,  
Old school rida gangsta leanin,  
James & Tech N9ne tag teamin,  
Leavin all you fags bleedin..