

# Paint A Dark Picture

Tech N9ne

Man lives  
In a sun lit world  
Of what he believes to be reality  
But  
There is unseen by most  
An underworld that is just as real  
But not as brightly lit a  
DARKSIDE

I can write a verse and take the sun away... DARKNESS  
Say good bye to light bcause it's gone today... DARKNESS  
Ain't no smiling happiness is done away... DARKNESS  
Watch me paint a pic that'll make you run away... DARKNESS

I don't really give of fuck what you think of me I had it up to here. yep.  
Follow me into another de-mention of insanity's right here. step...  
I know your feelin it I'm lovein you when I'm kissin n fuckin you n in a min  
ute I'm a veer  
Left.  
An by the pluck of the jugular see the blood of my lover and then I finish w  
hen your near  
Death.  
I'm sorry but I mean it cause when I got the tool on bitch I got bulimic up  
in her like a  
Gynecologist with a penis  
And when they bled on me I was giddy and never squeamish.  
Bad as a demon I cannot get rid of her I really rely on the feelin of the se  
x an the red of a  
Woman.  
Can I take a bite of your cerebellum I think it'll really get me up if I cou  
ld be suckin your  
Seratonin.  
Id rather just die than inflict any pain on somebody who truly put trusted m  
e.  
Better yet I just make her the suffer who taught me mocked me n fucked with  
me.  
Maybe get up in the club and shoot it up and makem panic at the disco... (ba  
ckwards)  
I can paint a dark picture.  
You don't want me to start with, cha.  
Don't want me commin with the heart, hit cha.  
Chew you up and if you really tart, spit cha.  
After the brain I put the lemon moraine in.  
Blood of a dame is what I drain my fang's in.  
Takein the spirit and the body it came in.  
Away from the sun n forever you can remain in.

When I'm all up on a pallet a pain with blood of my name in vain sun up in i  
t  
Imna break it down the walls n try to stop me from poppin my gun up in it  
Skits onta me honor me for the time never given to the rhyme in another mind  
lookin like a  
Nice guy  
Behind the face be the beast of another mutha fucka that be heard the least.  
So many here me when I say they can, that I remember everybody that layd me  
astray. yo fuckem.  
Nobody but my closest know about my darkness and when they fall away. yo fuc

km.

I'm too sick that I never checked outa my mental-ward working in sweden  
Burin the bodies this song made my memory feedm ghost made me loud and I'm p  
roud I can see them  
I don't even wanna talk about it but I do it for the demons and the devils a  
live  
Hopein that the nonbelievers get a number two in the eye please try to die s  
ave me the time  
When I make a move when I'm commin through I'm a stay devoted to rhyme  
Devoted to mine hex sign ruda wicked I'm a be forever de-dine  
Picture this my wrist silt pissed off I'm hangin from a meat hook,  
Yo I'm bangin on a meat hook it's the twist this chapter ya miss the darker  
the venom of a  
Main hook book  
I'm tellin everybody I'm not doin so well I'm feelin my noggin to you better  
watch ya self  
Sub-noise when I'm bangin on a tech set best believe the dark times are here  
my lips eclipse

I'm your worst fear.  
I'm your favorite.  
I'm your acquired taste.  
Will you savor it.  
If it blood thirst will you run from it.  
No need cause I'm inside of you.  
When the sun is spit.  
You cannot escape me I'm your last resort your.  
When you have a evil you cannot report.  
I'm your royal sunshine malicious and heartless.  
If ever you need an alibi rely on me I am.  
DARKNESS