

## Priorities

Tech N9ne

I open my mouth and what comes out is dangerous, angel dust  
Mix it up with cocaine and just kill yourself in Los Angeles  
Niggas lost and jealous, couple tossed umbrellas  
Too hot plus 45's is cocked blazing til we in clouds with Pac  
Not to mention, these federal penitentiaries  
Locking all my of niggas up giving them half a century  
So the day they get out with Alzheimer's they won't remember me  
And everything they did before 20 is faded memories

Hated enemies ready to finish me  
Government wanna limit these men with G's  
Spin it put them in a key, then it's me beginning this chemistr  
y  
I am tangled, cause living this got a man strangled  
It's fandagled, hand me a plan from a damn angel

Angels in my city get it gritty, rioting off Henny  
In clubs they act fast, packing, they gats got plenty  
When you in my streets better open your fucking eyes  
Niggas in front wanna take you down, in back wanna break your s  
pine

Stain inside broken glass  
And to forget it all we grab a bitch and poke her fast  
Walk her out holding ass  
Anything for that Lambo, in years of holding cash  
Spend it on a couple strippers and forget to hold the gas

Gas high, but it ain't like me, I'm past the sky  
You ask us why we emotional and have to cry  
Cause the cash is my way that I'm gonna last or die  
But when they classify me as bad in the masses' eye