

# Real Killer

Tech N9ne

I was kicking it with this chick for a minute  
She picked me to hit it, real stiffly I sitted  
He spit then we quit it  
Then I told her to miss me and splitted  
Quickly I lit it up, no problem to get it up  
Then she called and said she needed me to help her get rid of what?!  
A baby! She said she wanted me to kill it  
No evidence, blood - Don't spill it  
I'm saying at first, I didn't feel it  
But then I started to ponder on what was coming up yonder  
A baby by a fling made days seem really somber  
So we both were in agreement, the baby I seen it  
Thinking of killing it made me almost fall to the cement  
This ain't a job I can do myself, I ain't got the brain for this  
So I called a homie in Kansas who was trained for this  
He said the way I rap and make skrilla for a living  
He said he kills for a living  
For the grip span, he's a hit-man  
So I paid him a fee, he told me what date it would be  
Me and her was down, but I really don't think the baby was G  
So we three road to Kansas, baby probably thinking we scandalous  
Can't even walk and we band his life  
Man is trife, walked in and he told us to relax  
I sat and he took her and baby to the back  
Before I came I smoked some dope to calm me  
They came back and she was baby less and she was looking like a zombie  
Baby gone (Baby gone)  
Were we wrong? (Hella wrong)  
Gotta move on (Gotta move on)  
Let it alone (Yeah)  
I dropped her off but she didn't hate me for killing the baby  
She said she still wanted to date me, crazy!  
I'm riding and I'm thinking "Why?!"  
I took a life but I ain't tweeking  
I know God probably thinking I should die!

Real killer (That is me!)  
Real killer (That is me!)  
Real killer (That is me!)  
This is what you call a what?!  
Real killer (That is me!)  
Real killer (That is me!)  
Real killer (That is me!)  
I don't really give a fuck!  
Real killer (That is me!)  
Real killer (That is me!)  
Real killer (That is me!)  
Know that ain't nobody iller!  
Real killer (That is me!)  
That-is-me, that-is-me (Mass murderer)  
That-is-me! (Natural born killer)

A couple of years later, I'm creeping with this chicklet  
Little thick chick, hit it raw and gave her triplets  
I need to learn to hold my liquid  
So I called my man in Kansas City, Kan  
I told him I needed him to do it again

After he put 'em away, I asked him  
"Homie, how could you be so raw?"  
He said to me "How could YOU be so raw?!"  
We scattered, one year later I splattered in the same chick  
She wanted to have it, but I made her do the same shit  
So I murdered five kids of mine  
I'm 'bout to sit in hell a lifetime bid for mine  
Cause of abortion (No more)  
Abortion, now it's blown out of proportion  
Insane... Never again