

## Seepage

Tech N9ne

Moral is shorter  
My heart and my brain and spirits out of order  
And now the lord of falice have thou recorder  
Fallen angel warrior at the bottom drained to boiler  
All remains a horror destroyer  
In the middle of saddam and gamorda  
Punk shit all around  
Everybody been calling clown  
The crawlin town  
Get wicked rip this sickness is fallin down  
Over this basic gay shit erase it face it  
Wake this hatred and make this place get APESHIT!  
No kinda way you stoppin this  
Flow gonna make apocalypse  
Powers stop lots of mockin shit  
Lot of us often is blockin this  
Optimists positive hope for the futures loss of awesomeness  
I can get boss and alot of us will rot and pop like hot sausages  
I am not the light I am the opposite  
Through narcassistic awfulness  
I'm keeping tech off of this rocker  
Black heart im darker peep it this is the thesis wrote in fesus  
Im as beast as broke in leashes little secret I am in Seepage

Heartless Darkness  
I feel it seeping out of me  
Watch this Raw shit  
Seepin out the anatomy  
Heartless Darkness  
I feel it seeping out of me  
It's gotten me nausious the seepage deep inside of me  
Touch it (touch it)  
Feel It (feel it)  
Love it (love it)  
Seepage (Seepage)  
Touch it (touch it)  
Feel It (feel it)  
Love it (love it)  
Seepage (Seepage)

Do you believe it KOD  
Yes when you see them nod  
He's in season the reason  
light is leaving he's even odd  
All 6's and 7's mauled bitches and reverends  
Frauds quick gonna get stepped in  
When the hog pit it is in heaven  
Dog shit if he's the messenger  
when he take a threat then bless a wet nigga  
Instead of getting a stretch and put death on a replica  
That is the weakest piece of release  
But the seepage has no discretion for  
Check in bro with a plethra is to lession ya  
Big Yates he's stuck in the sick state  
Some speakin that his fate to be wack when he gets cake  
Well he gets cake and the critics they spit hate  
But the siniter shit shakes so long to the mixed plate

I just ate put a punane and mustard  
Cycles in lust stars eating seepage these nuts charred  
What I got to say to the people who pick at and gut stars  
Thinkin Imma lose the ability to bust hard you fucktards

The KODs a hothead  
The shocks and the socks red  
And the darkness is not dead  
Regalide up like mop-heads  
Chop heads off soldier like my name was ack-med  
Alahua ackembah rogget ardem dantes yates  
Oh Muhfuckas im coming out of his nose  
Im running out of his toes  
His throat and clotted his soul  
Peep his crowd as it grows  
No matter what route is chose  
He's climbing right out his globe  
Dont doubt it how loud it blows