

# The Calling

Tech N9ne

And I'm back to the drinkin'  
Soakin' wet every bottle's open  
Can't believe it I'm occasionally smokin', again  
With a deep and cloudy ocean, I'm in  
Have a lot of trouble copin', my friend  
I'm surrounded by folks when they lovin' me the most and  
The goad is really croakin', within  
Thought I was superman the truth was  
I used to be clean as a loofah and I used the  
Cool devoured the booze to hand I lose the  
Land if I triple booze the fans  
I dream of stoppin' but greed is knockin'  
They feelin' me from me from KC to Aukland  
Proceed with caution, heat exhaustion  
If I keep it goin' I'm gonna need a coffin

Whoever takes me away  
And I've fallen from grace  
Tell them I've tried to wait  
But they're too late  
I can see when this pain fades  
Oh god heaven is callin' my name

I feel that pain comin' from inside  
My people had the same drinkin' and then died  
Devil in my brain I'm sinkin' within pride  
Drinkin' for lunch and I'm drinkin' for dinner  
I'm nothin' but lush when I'm pushin' up in her  
I seldom remember the 8th of November  
Cause I be goin' so hard I'm always on a bender  
I got money, I got cash  
So picture unlimited amounts I got stash  
When it got bad I went out and got trashed  
When I hit glad what'chyo think's in my glass  
I gotta catch me, I'm fallin'  
Not a limit to a young brother ballin'  
Gotta let go of the weight I'm haulin'  
When I look in the mirror within my eyes I'm headed for that callin'

Go hard or go home  
That's the motto I hit the lotto  
Mister sorrow can miss tomorrow  
So grip the bottle of this Moscato  
My eye whites are not white  
They hot fire and not nice but in my ice  
I need a shot twice  
(Drunk, I... Might, die)  
(Falling, down... Gonna, drown)

Make way for the idiot  
Interior is hideous  
Need help like immediate  
He actin' like he don't know alcohol is insidious  
While I celebrate life  
I'mma elevate heights  
Not known to man cause I chose to ban  
My clock on the land on a hell a great night

I'm knowin' this my callin' so I gotta try to miss that call and  
Alcohol and you twist that big sack and hit that  
Think I better quit that stallin' and stop  
Feelin' real gotti I'm mixin' my liquors  
You gotta get me at the party  
Naturally naughty  
Please help I'm still trapped inside of this psycho's body!

[Hook]