

# Trippin Comin

Tech N9ne

Some might call me uh paranoid  
But I think I would just say that I was very aware of my surroundings!

Retrogression

Lets go back to an earlier state  
Back when a bunch of cats was jumping to this world via hate  
Gangbang shit, yeah I'm guilty of it  
When I'm looking at the TV, man seem like everybody really love it  
Wave they flags high, for the world to see  
Even though we know we don't want our son and little girls to be  
Nothing like we were, some of these youngsters got no thumbers  
Bet they want no funk, but they could get shook up like a seizure  
If bangin' retrogresses, now the color's no longer measures  
Stresses of rival, says get weapon, go get the Tec, and press it  
To make sure they get the message, why don't these motherfuckers  
Rep and Stets know they faking just like they not afraid don't f with Texas  
But still oblivious and fans see free  
But real life is mo' serious than a damn TV  
Like '85 they might be gunnin'  
Why you living like a drummin'  
When you sippin' wit' your woman  
I can feel the trippin' comin'

When they all talking loud  
Feelin' proud cause no one is gunnin'  
Ey, I can feel the trippin' comin'  
Yeah, I can feel the trippin' comin'  
Yo, I can feel it comin'

When I'm down for the town  
And the club beefing with the woman  
Ey, I can feel the trippin' comin'  
Yeah, I can feel the trippin' comin'  
Yo, I can feel it comin'

They was family, used to love you  
Swear to God that they would never put nothing above you  
It's just to, see your successes, then 'bout plug you  
Put slugs to, cause they ain't with you so now it's fuck you  
I get so much love, I get to searching  
For the evil cuz is coming, I can see right through the curtain  
But the haters fill with anger, I can feel it's about to worsen  
The bigger that I get, I can feel these tricks is stake for certain  
When I'm partying without my bodyguardians, I'm hardly and chill mo'  
Cuz I'm feelin they wanna scar me and feel those  
Tips with lead and head it to kill foes  
They real hoes plus they fake fuckers like dildos  
Envy can equal murder, she love when they prefered her  
Heard her servers, picks alert us, quick with the squirt her  
Like '85 they might be gunnin'  
Why you living like a drummin'  
So you steppin' with your woman  
I can feel the trippin' comin'

When they all talking loud  
Feelin' proud cause no one is gunnin'  
Ey, I can feel the trippin' comin'

Yeah, I can feel the trippin' comin'  
Yo, I can feel it comin'

When I'm down for the town  
And the club beefing with the woman  
Ey, I can feel the trippin' comin'  
Yeah, I can feel the trippin' comin'  
Yo, I can feel it comin'

Why do I see mayhem?  
Cuz when I watch the news I say damn  
Everybody living in they last days  
Are in hate and waste and  
Innocent children, evil it feels the nation  
Facin, life sentences are the case man  
It's just too good to be true  
Or maybe not huh?  
Buried in the hood could be you  
Cuz you got some  
Extra, but next bra, ain't lookin for no kinda lecture  
When you sittin on something better, gotta be alert  
Or you off in a stretcha  
When I'm 'sposed to be here in fun  
I'm standing near a gun  
Cuz I ain't gotta have no demons  
Scheming on me, tryin to tear a lung  
I'm just a real one  
I keep my eyes open for the bullshit  
Never am I clueless  
I'm looking every direction  
Everywhere he comes  
From

No matter how big I get, or how much money I make  
The seepage will always find a way

When they all talking loud  
Feelin' proud cause no one is gunnin'  
Ey, I can feel the trippin' comin'  
Yeah, I can feel the trippin' comin'  
Yo, I can feel it comin'

When I'm down for the town  
And the club beefing with the woman  
Ey, I can feel the trippin' comin'  
Yeah, I can feel the trippin' comin'  
Yo, I can feel it comin'