

# Broken Chains

Tech N9ne

Everybody wana get in the middle of mu life  
Wanna know about the nina, the women, and my wife  
Hell of rumors I get enough of the haters you can bet they gona do it till I  
die  
What I do up in the crilla for realla is my right  
Get the women up and flip it then stick it, it's my night  
Everybody lookin' at me like I'm a killer, but never lookin' tech up in the  
eye

Zing zing zing, and a one, two, three  
Why the negative energy gotta come through me (me me)  
Teccanina doin' this, he doin' that, stingin' the women like a bumble bee (b  
ee bee)  
Don't believe everything you hearin' up in the streets, capiche?  
Don't ever rack your brain (brain brain)  
Tech N9ne, Lyrycyst well if the gift lifts to this, we're gonna break them c  
hains

What you talkin' about this gossip stop it, drop it  
Cause we'll prosper, profit, mark us  
But you cannot stop us  
Or lock us in shackles with lockets  
We are no novice can't contain us  
We will rock this  
Cause we rap so futuristic like we were taught by spacely sprockets you got  
it  
Anybody wana test this, I'm restless I'll eat ya'll, for breakfast  
No weapons, just music in my presence  
No peasants, you rappers can't touch this, I'm badder  
And I'm tellin' all your chadders, I'm not your average cracker  
Your lack of, innovation, makes your music a displacement  
To the way rappers intended so how can you talk offensive  
Your a product for the jingles, you're a hot wheel I'm a diesel  
Get some musical talent before you speak of ma people

Cause lyricist has broke the chains, I'm out I broke the chains  
Teccanina's broke the chains, I'm out I broke the chains  
Lyricist has broke the chains, I'm out I broke the chains  
Teccanina's broke the chains, I'm out I broke the chains !!

Keep on livin' I don't need no more opinion  
This is my time, I was given, and I wish people would just listen  
Cuase I feel like Michael Jackson and just wana be left alone  
Cause you standin' on ma garden, just step back and let it grow  
Lyricist will never be tamed, gota maintain, and bring my reign  
So no matter what they say, I'll entertain until I drain  
And this name is a gift, I was raised with the tip  
Don't refrain, and don't drift, they will praise lyricist  
When I come, stepping to the pace of my drums  
Deep down, there's a sound, it's growin' rapidly and ready to come out  
Bow down, to an righteous being molded from the hands of god  
Me and Tech(2X Echo), N9ne(2X Echo), will make this planet rock!!  
Common!!

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Hey everybody, hey everybody  
Why I gotta lay everybody, spray everybody  
With A.K to the body, may everybody  
I don't get away with it, buddy, say don't they know I'm way naughty  
Shake the lame and break the chains  
Don't hate the player, but hate the game  
Ama quake the frame  
I will never ever take the shame  
Everybody body wanna create the pain  
Tech N9ne, Lyricist, how could rhyme give us this  
He say she say, we say he gay, but they dyin' to hear us spit  
Everywhere I go, everywhere I flow  
It seems to be rumors all around me  
Everywhere I show, people in my bia, but see I  
Disregard demons who down me, broke[/QUOTE]