

Tech N9ne, Too Much

From the deepest darkest part of misery
Never seen before
Never heard before
Talent beyond this world
Bow down for royalty
Tech N9ne the king
Krizz Kali the czar
Kutt Calhoun the prince
Too much to comprehend

There's not quite enough for me
But anyone with eyes can see
Too much for ya
Too much
Too much for ya
Too much
Too much for ya
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Too much for ya
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Too much for ya

Prepare for the ending
This is the pinnacle
All hail the king, Tech N9ne

Ain't nobody better we comin' clever than ever goin' head up with competitors and levelin' a
We put em thru the shredder
we got the lever to sever any bretheren who steppin' with the devil an a
I'm sick of everybody thinkin' they ready
for the work of a killa and fillin' they illin' not sayin a thing
Gotta get it up the skill is incredible death is inevitable
if you got trouble obeying the king
I guess when I bust I'm too much for ya
I cuss when I must I'm too rough for ya
Tecca Nina when I'm flowin It's a rush for ya
Other rappers on the planet you a customer
Cuz you buy it and bite on me put your recorder right on me
cuz you really ain't no shit and you stuck in debris
Now the people got the light on me
I'm about to fight on the mic
and you knowin' aint nobody fuckin' with me
Automatically haters be mad at me
when I be rippin' it niggas get to trippin' cuz I'm livin' it up
Got the industry in the palm of my hand
and I promise I can offend when I sing I'm not givin a fuck
I'm 'bout the music and doin' it when the people
they ruin it when the listen it be drivin' me crazy
I'm different people they call me evil and devil
Imma let 'em see the level of animal it made me
Cause I don't give a fuck I just bust your crew up
Leave 'em in the dust n must chuck the juice up
Nina, Krizz and Kutt we upchuck the new stuff
Never can ya touch or crush us we too much

Why do we even do it when you dont get it?
Its like beating a dead fucking horse
Constantly giving you elite shit
And only a handful of you get it

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And I can paint a picture of words
So if you understand what you heard

Sayin that you want it
Im thinkin that we way too much for ya
Settin tha bar that we about to raise too much for ya
Dolby and digital gotta pay some bucks for tha
Clarity and the intricate spray (bladd da bladdah)
Howeva they want it mayne Imma hit em wit tha biness
Blood living could be da reason you dun begun trippin
A lotta forgotten too busy rottin in the mud rivas was niggas
Who got it twitted thinkin they the niggas
Belvee and Mt. Dew
Outta my bodily
City of fountains
You think you hard but you hardly
Compare to a rare brotha
I swear dat no nan nuhdah
Can weather a liz-thiz-nethal weapon like Dan Glover

Dangerous with this flow
Comma Kutt you like Imma
Insane the beast with this flow
Yo you fuckin with tha
Main the beast for cheap show
And I'll be motherfuckin
Name the pieces it's old
I'm too much for ya

I dont give a fuck I just bust your crew up
Leave um in the dust n must chuck the juice up
Nina, Krizz, Kutt we upcheck the new stuff
Never can ya touch or crush we too much
Nina Kali and Kutt
Aint nobody fuckin with us