

# 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  
Too much  
Too much for ya  
Too much  
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

Too much for ya  
Too much  
Too much for ya  
Too much

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Too much

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