

# Tech N9ne, Going Bad

&quot;Everything was suppose to be all Jesus  
Everything was suppose to be all Jesus  
But it seems like everything is all Satan  
But it seems like everything is all Satan  
Everything was suppose to be all Jesus  
Everything was suppose to be all Jesus  
But it seems like everything is all Satan  
But it seems like everything is all Satan

(1st Verse)

In the new millennium

You can't play with nobody's mind

Man

Deliberately messing up a good thing

Or holding up a grind

And

You already knowing life's a big fight

Against time

Man

Crime minds

Really shine

Who's dying

Is the kind

Man

When some of us

Find that life ain't beautiful

We switch to

Pharmaceuticals

Your nine to five

Ain't suitable

For the cuticles

I'm going bad

Currently I keep ending up

With even less

Than I had

Record company

Is dealing me something sad

How do you expect

A man to sit

And wait with three kids

For you to

Figure out

What Tech's SINGLE is

Going bad

I feel like

I just might

Act a fool

When I see 'em

Gotta a nigga

Feeling petty

Looking forward

To perdeiium

I got some issues

Most of these record execs

Are soft as tissues

Defecate on they self

When they here some

I'm gon get yous

Understand this

When a Rogue's at

You're trying to hold back

His dough sack

And try to bozack

And he go cock

The 4 4 back  
You chose that  
So cut these ties  
And I'll rise  
Let's compromise  
Or else  
I'll hop a plane  
With my guys  
QDIII said  
It ain't all good  
When you sign with a record label  
Who ain't  
Had a hot soundtrack  
Ever since  
Boyz N Da Hood

(Bridge)  
I'm going bad  
No luck  
I'm going  
Bad, bad, bad  
So rough  
I'm going  
Bad, bad, bad  
No church  
I'm going  
Bad, bad, bad  
Disperse  
I'm going  
Bad  
Feel me out now

(Hook-Charmelle)  
This life I live  
Ain't extra  
No angels to  
Stand next to  
To live a life that's better  
I'll sacrifice  
Whatever  
This life I live  
Ain't extra  
No angles to  
Stand next to  
To live a life that's better  
I'll sacrifice  
Whatever

(LeCoya LeJuene)  
No one wants to see  
An angel in this world  
In these days  
To them I am  
The epitome of evil  
A found soul  
Looking to save the lost  
To them I am death  
And of not wanting  
An evil man

(2nd Verse)  
For living expenses  
They gave me like  
Thirty-five G's  
Picture me in a hospital

Shot up  
With thirty I V's  
That's what I really needed  
When I found out  
This drama  
Trauma  
Instead of moving  
I should've kept all that  
And continued to stay  
With my girls Momma  
Gutter  
Living  
Got me tripping  
I'm smoking bud daily  
Gutter  
Living  
Got me tripping  
I'm going blood crazy  
Gutter  
Living  
Got me tripping  
I'm struggling like a bad actor  
Gutter  
Living  
Got me sounding like  
The Madd Rapper  
The bad influence  
The bad apple  
The bad seed  
That's me  
The bad people  
The bad karma  
The bad breed  
Mushroom tripping  
Brain's a mushroom cloud  
Finding groupies  
Tugging on my zipper  
While I'm hanging on  
To my vows  
Demons surround me  
In triple  
Stage darkness  
And taunt me  
They know I'm the good guy  
Going bad  
So they want me  
All my family remembers  
Way back in the day  
I was good  
But they doubt now  
Disperse  
I'm going bad  
Feel me out now

(Hook-Charmelle)

This life I live  
Ain't extra  
No angels to  
Stand next to  
To live a life that's better  
I'll sacrifice  
Whatever  
This life I live  
Ain't extra  
No angels to

Stand next to  
To live a life that's better  
I'll sacrifice  
Whatever

(LeCoya LeJuene)  
To say going bad  
To most  
Ha  
Never been good  
Just getting worst  
Thoughts to destroy  
And to tear things apart  
Thoughts to praise  
Adore  
And to love  
The trick is  
What voice is telling you what

(3rd Verse)  
Mind state of a pirate  
I'm irate  
Used to be cool  
Till some straight fool  
Lit the pilot  
Will I be that  
Mid-town bound  
In the middle of a riot  
Or at a warehouse  
Shipping platinum  
Shaking hands with  
Violet  
No love for the bane  
False foes in the game  
The Qwest wreck was a shame  
Twas a journey full of pain  
But Tech N9NE will remain  
Hella brave  
And untame  
So make way  
For the reign  
I'm bringing Highland and Wayne  
No thanks to Qwest  
They on the receiving end  
Of the gun  
I cursed you  
Everytime I climb  
You're getting fired  
One by one  
But taking one with me  
Cause she knows the true meaning  
Of a modern day hippie  
Who creates jewels off mushrooms  
And bombs sticky  
HOG STYLIN'  
Mid West Side  
And Newday  
And King Tech & Sway  
These are the people keeping me alive  
To this day much love  
QD said  
You can't make rell  
With a label who let  
Tipper Gore talk shit  
And made 'em take Ice T's cop killer

Off the shelves

(Bridge)

I'm going bad

No luck

I'm going

Bad

So rough

I'm going

Bad

No church

I'm going

Bad

Disperse

I'm going

Bad

Feel me out now

(Hook-Charmelle)

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No angels to

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To live a life that's better

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This life I live

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No angels to

Stand next to

To live a life that's better

I'll sacrifice

Whatever

(LeCoya LeJuene)

Right now I can't distinguish

Which voice I'm listening to

Am I evil

Or just another lost soul

Going bad

Or just been bad

And getting worst