

# Tech N9ne, S.I.M.O.N. Says

Verse 1:

Simon says I can make a grip if I unload this clip  
And empty off in another, if I want to get payed  
Aint no games to be played  
Scarface I watch on a daily basis  
Smokin laces  
Goin different places  
Stickin millie in they faces  
No cases  
Lucky me  
Cuzz Simon said im gonna live through the shoot of sellin  
Big budda  
Blunts big enough for a pharmacital distrubtor  
Pimp you tha  
Go down on how many words demanded me  
And Bakari, Evil Ward, PKW  
I ran this  
My shit was landed  
Playa vision was my decison  
Fuckin school cuzz my teachers a fool for followin rules  
When I make that run, when I make that sound when I pop that gun  
Leaving demons numb  
Releasing feecies, piss and cum  
Now my futures looking manic, satanic, forces ran it  
Damnit, im ?, straight up panic  
And it dont matter none to me cuzz Simon got my head  
Im mentaly dead  
And i'll pump you full of lead  
Just because Simon said

Chorus:

Simon says  
Sex, Indiga, Money, Obsession, Neglect  
Oh yea  
Simon says

Verse 2:

Bitches, Biancas, and Biatchresses is all the same  
Simon says he already equipped me with hella game  
What did he want from me?  
Small deeds  
And get nothing, but i'll run up in it, all creeds, planting the seeds  
He said I can stick it with no protection  
I know flection, with a hoe with no J on my erection  
Its not a god call, hittin this fraud wall, im just an oddball  
Running back and forth through Todd Hall  
All, these bitches, swingin on my inches  
Thinkin that they gettin white picket fences, on my expenses  
Simon said no worries  
Akuna Matata, but my dick is heated like an anchalota  
Its gettin hotta  
Nobody move, nobody get burned  
Bullshit if I more flex, I guess im on it when I get dressed in the latex  
I bone it  
But I dont cum  
Niggas like me end up dead fucked up naked head  
Just becasue Simon said

Chorus: 2x

Verse 3:

Sex, Indiga, Money, Obsession, Neglect  
Thats waht S.I.M.O.N meens  
But I heard this voice say "Hey Tech what about your dreams?"

Fuck that dreamin and do this dirt, said thats how im gonan win  
You gotta act liek you want to be livin fat like a samoin  
Could it be endless listening to Simon  
This time I chose to kick rhymes  
Get mines, the big times waitin for me  
Was tryin to get signed  
Heard my moms got a record deal with Jimmy Jam and Terry Louis  
Prospective, now im the straight bomb  
BOOM, in the face, im on the paper chase  
Simon said he couldnt beleive I resorted to rhymin  
Throw your shit togather  
No time for relaxin  
Time to go back to popin your 9 milli jackin  
So what, im stuck, but, im hearing voices saying fuck that nigga named Simon  
Get with a nigga named Diamond  
And now, a nigga from the MidWest  
Is bout to have these biancas hearing me wide spread  
FUCK WHAT SIMON SAID!

Chorus 3x