

Enemy feat. Tech N9ne

Prozak

I can see it in your eyes
See right through your lies
Everything you pretend to be
And it comes as no surprise
Hater in disguise
That you are my enemy
2X

Just look at you I see you staring all green with envy
You wishin' upon a star hoping that one day you can end me
B*tch
Look deep into my eyes
You don't know truth from lies
And it comes as no surprise
I'm not the kind to empathize
Retaliation (MUST!)
Annihilation (BUST!)
A violation guaranteed to make your skull crush
A savage assassin it belongs to a fandom like Manson
Attacking at random by sellin' your soul for ransom
Tall dark and handsome
300 pounds and then some
I come equipped with 'bout four clip inside of me handgun
And if you really want it with me then you can have some
But I suggest you listen to the words inside this anthem
So can you back it up but there's no place you can run
Hitchcock of Hip-Hop, lights camera, action!
In terms of intellect it's simple that my sh*t is pure
It makes me wonder how the f*ck you got so insecure

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I get it how I live it
I hustle every minute
It's sloppy seconds pick and
Done 'ready ran up in it
No matter how much you say it despite them things you do
And keep in mind this cancerous karma comes back to you
I kinda wonder if you ponder in your slumber
Thoughts of trying to solve your blunders with plots of takin' me under f*g
But you must muster enough strength to stop this thunder
And think before you plunder
You might find yourself in a body bag
I must be doing somethin'
I got you haters talkin'
Meanwhile these b*tches gawkin'
Check out those people moshin'
Been known to keep it poppin'
Still got these albums droppin'
Despite your player Haitian
I hit the nation nothin'!

Hip-hop the cynical
Rock, rap, political
Lyrics so critical
Pivot on each and every syllable
Always original
Traitors cut your umbilical
Imitate or reciprocal
Emulating my pentacle

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(Pussy!)

I can see you hatin' this
Life I lead when I'm makin' it
Well deserved the seldom words
And I can feel you fakin' b*tch
Ain't never no mistakin' with
That demon inside is blatant sh*t
Like when I come around hating quits
And I smile at a false hand-shakin b*tch
They already told me what you said
Tech is old and the followers dead
Forget his flow and f*ck his red
I'd be wrong if I bust your head
Send that punk to the f*ckin meds
How you gonna be jealous about my bread
When it started out with none of us fed
All this time we sweat and bled
And you salty awfully faulty
With your jeffin' envy
And let your a pals feed off me!
I'm a thirsty killer
And I'm quick to jerk these stealers
And you cannot hurt me skriller
When I think like Percy Miller!
In my vicinity, don't pretend to be
A friend of me, Cause sin is he
Who be grim and diminish me
Like I was Kennedy
When it be serenity
I'm finicky about bein around you motherf*ckers
Cause you're my enemy!

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Everything you pretend to be
And it comes as no surprise
Hater in disguise
That you are my enemy
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