Stars

Tech N9ne

(You know that there are billions of stars in the universe) But the star had quite a difficult time shining amongst all the other stars The year was 1994 when the star began his decent And continued falling..and falling Landing in an unknown place the star creates followers from underground And the quest to shoot beyond the stars once again The star begins in, Strangeland

Ground zero crowned hero, But ain't nobody ever heard the sound before I found me so competitive i Never get the credit but get it when they was clownin lejo Now we pro the brown people Was on it for the moment but they frowned at me for Layin what I was sayin didn't sound negro now people round me low down when The beat go Never will I ever stop or quit what I'm doin I'm gettin better even cleverer I can hit then I ruin every competitor we et em poppin shit I be chewin em Up ahead of ya excetera Speed band is comin for ya now he's makin the industry sandwhich come enjoy The flow with tech and the minasee damage gunnin boy ya know we shakin the Finicky planet we've landed

We've landed, the stars have fallen from the heavens Your thoughts will reign on this planet The arts you paint on this canvas, your helpless We've landed, the arms of fans have been branded The god of 6's and 7's Is the start of musical madness We've landed

Shootin for the stars lootin for the cars who's inducin pukin hootin for the Bars You get stupid groups of loosin juicin you for true but you recruit the Youth ignore bizarre niggas But ain't nobody fuckin with any of our niggas And if you trippin under the tecca there are millas You don't wanna fuck with the murderers gorrila war till the lord hit us Scar nigga what? Bitch I'm at the bottom and I'm comin to get at ya better get up in ya colum n And I'm gonna diminish you when I spit I really gotta right in front of me Timid, and I wanna present it Cause I fought for everything I got it was not handed and nobody fed a Nigga nothin when I was famished I'm bussin for life but not for nothin but God damnit notice somethin beautiful just landed

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I land at six feet under six feet But every other ordinary people cant sleep The badness we had dished back in high school classes, ya dealin with three Faces of madness Never been average with the image of a savage at the very bottom I'm livin Under the maggots But I'm bout to shoot em and really wake up the masses gas it an blast it Have the upper class breakin asses Upper class rapper, suckers ass packers, rougher tougher mother fucker spaz Backwards Kcuf natas gutter mash slacker Tecca ninas what there lads after Everybody don't wanna say what goes up Better quit movin I know its bout to blow up Thinkin when I hit the stars Ima slow up hold up

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