Like I Ain't

Tech N9ne

Ayy, like I ain't on 1, 2, 3-Pac
Like I ain't finna bust when my homeboy make the fuckin' beat drop
Bussin' the cappin', no wack when I'm rappin'
You really need to trust in the fact that I'm back and I'm slappin'
The industry for ducking the cat, we need to rap with the passion
When I'm in the streets, I'm crushin' the fashion
Like I ain't never ate in this game (Chuh)
Like I ain't never seen or had me some big things
Like I ain't been around the world and with so many different girls
At kinky parties that it could lift the spirit of Rick James (Jesus)
Like I ain't a fixture and never knew Twista
And never did music for the Alpha Dog picture
Like I never script the pledge in the scripture
I had a hit song 'bout my my own liquor mixture
Do it like I wasn't a starter that was on the Carter (Weezy)
Wasn't in art of my cousin, the Water (Fizzy)
Nothing was bought up, we're bussin' and touchin' the heart of
People that's lovin' the hardest stuff ain't no charted (Pleasies)
Like I never got signed (Woah)
Not a one, not a two but three times (Chuh)
Like I never did get the cheddar or see shine
Like a sleep time for peep's mind on T9
Like, if these rhymes really never ever happened (Chuh)
'Til right now, like POW, I got it crackin'
With the pen and pad, without no backend
Tryna stack and get action
And pull the cash in is the way that I'm rappin'

Like I ain't rich, like I ain't sold
Not a near record Platinum or near Gold
Like I ain't dripped, like I ain't froze
Like I ain't made a quarter mill' for a show
Like I ain't big, like I ain't huge
Like I ain't shit, like I ain't pay dues
Like I ain't full, like I ain't cool
Like I ain't build a empire in the Zou
Like I, like I ain't

Toured with the Jay Rock, with the homie K-Dot
Like I ain't never had the allure for the pay slots
Stressin', like I didn't step in the session with the Seven
Never guessin' the F-in. cure is to spray thots (Brrt)
Like I never had a shot (Pow)
Or a song with the white guy Dre got (Woo)
Like I didn't have a lay lock
Never went on the set of Ballers with Mr. Baywatch
Like I didn't meet Trav yet, like I never had assets
Bad with the pen, but never cashed checks
Rappin' like I ain't even close to havin' the bag yet (No)
Like I'm tryna be the best up in this hip-hop (Chuh)
And do a track with the king of Atlanta, T.I.P.-top (Chuh)
Then turn around and go switch it up, and do big rock
Tryna ride all the way up to my homie in Slipknot (Maggot, chuh)
Like I never heard fans yell it
Not the calm, not the worst, even Anghellic (Word)
Before they told me that I can't sell it
Before I went to the reunion of fam', Nelly

Like I didn't have this new watch (Chuh)
And it never would tic and never do toc (Chuh)
Like I'm rapping myself into learnin' brew hops
Rappin' like I ain't never did a record with 2Pac

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Skippin' my job, yeah, like this is a process
Try'na get from the projects, so I spit like I got next
And I trip if you object, like I'm itchin' to fly tec
Whipping in kitchens with Pyrex, to the mission that God set
For me, rippin' these quick and will not rest
Like no flippin', Techn9cian is obsessed (Chuh)
Like I didn't know when I was droppin' (Chuh)
Independent music, I wasn't toppin' (Chuh)
And all the bad bitches wasn't jockin'
I rap like I didn't know I'd do a record with Hopsin (Chuh)
They call me Tecca N9na, I'ma shoot this
If you're dissin', you really don't wanna do this
Niggas wanna try me, then you're gonna lose it
I rap like I never did a record with Joyner Lucas (Hungry)
Like I never knew maestros
Like I didn't know Trae was a asshole
Like I didn't have a stash full of cash flow
Rappin' like I'm back in the past with my afro
Like I never ever knew Strange
Or put the name Tech N9ne in my shoe strings (Chuh)
Like I didn't know I was spittin' the butane
And I grew fame with the homie Bobby and 2 Chainz

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Strange Music
2019 and beyond, baby
This shit crazy
Tech N9ne, baby

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