Ohh yeah Nave Monjo

I got on this path like
I'm gonna one day soon be the best at rap like
But did I lose lots of people in my life didn't act right
But now when I rock every show I see the venue be packed like
Nueve

I been out there rollin
I been thinkin lately
Growing up out made it through the pain yea
I been rockin for a minute
Think Im crazy
But they won't never catch me outta line

Strange at birth

Born to make a difference when I came to Earth!

But Mama neva warn me bout the pain, the hurt in the heart, In the brain whe n the game flames ya church

Why do they make mo bots when the flows hot

They said my music will never fit in the pro slot

Probably watch it sell it in the cities when I go trot

No more wall the records and the plaque in a gold box (gold box)

Game came killin nigga he go

When they went from a hundred to zero

I know the Mets spot bury to the below

But you can fly Curry at the free throw

Look how Strange came in the game like deebo

In the beginning we did a show with nigga C-Bo

Now we got hits and takin pics with the people

But they won't play me if I don't mix with the Migos

If you tell me my music didn't fit they program

Said that the music I make wasn't fit for the broham

But now do they wanna hear N9na bussin over this slow jam  $\,$ 

And now is the motto of Strange we takin no shit from no man  $\mbox{Nueve}$ 

I been out there rollin
I been thinkin lately

Growing up out made it through the pain yea

I been rockin for a minute

Think Im crazy

But they won't never catch me outta line

Cause I'm on a straightaway I'll never stray away (no) Cause I'm on a straightaway I'll never stray away (no)

Yeah I've been down that road, at the crib checkin' out every sound that sol  ${\tt d}$ 

'Till I found that soul of a Clown that flows then it got her to slither and spin around that pole

So many haters were tryna drown Tech's rose

And stoppin' him from blossomin' nigga now that grows

No blockin' him, lockin' them wit a frown that froze

When he bossin' then he lost em when the underground let go

They wanted to hold down Tech's blow
But people ain't keepin' they chiefin' a pound thats Dro
Even seepin around Death Row
Increasin' my releasin' to many towns that's Dough
But some people wanna delay the bag even though you kill everything when you display the gas
Spray the mag
N9na blast like in laser tag to who paid the cash thinkin' I'ma stray the pa th
Ay did they doubt me often?
But now when they talk about Tech will they all take caution?
For the price of fame annd what you gain is it worth what is costin?

Am I gonna be the real deal still till im late in the coffin?

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Nueve

I'm on that straightaway (yeah)
I'll never stray away
I'm on that straightaway (yeah)
I'll never stray away
I'm on that straightaway (yeah)
I'll never stray away
I'm on that straightaway (yeah)
I'll never stray away