It really used to bother me Why award shows never calling me Was not enough to hold the T down 'Cause I'm constantly chopping broccoli They don't owe me no apology I'm balling getting nightly neurology Even though I got the lottery now Ain't no thought of me, I do not agree Staring at platinum and gold plaques "Fragile", "Hood Go Crazy", "Caribou Lou", gold stacked 'Cause ain't nobody ever said that Tecca N9na flow wack And that's the reason for babies' mamas, no cap I read somewhere I had the most Top 10's on the Billboard rap charts When you kill more, stacks start I'm a mill grower at heart And I led my people to the bread I teach you I'm a real lord, that part I got the ill for a fact, art But wait a minute If you look up T9 history, yo the data's in it In the gang we Strange and the gain big things because we play to win it But to some, my shit seems invisible is the only way to spin it Kinda like some 'op wanna play me out like I'm Sega Genesis this stopping us? Hell nah, got a lot of fans watching us Saying God to us But if Strange came through the window pane of the mainstream's oculus It'll leave a lot of rappers with their mouth wide Like the ring when people with the TV route died I'm without cries Because me and my partner built an empire and we did it on the outside I get guap, I get guap, I get guap On the outside And when I'm home from getting it I just watch, I just watch, I just watch On the outside Here I come now I get guap, I get guap, I get guap On the outside And when I'm home from getting it I just watch, I just watch, I just watch On the outside Here I come now I get guap still Even though people are not real When it come to who got skill Some just want a nigga pop pills I done did it, I'll fly tongue spit it Y'all eye swung hit a ball, drop deals Started my own and stocked mills But I kinda sense that blocked feel Very little radio and TV time That's what the outside mean when I free these lines

Like somebody determined to never see me shine

Completely deep inside, I know they really dying to meet me

To be a household name like Snoop, really would feel like felicity
But I think it takes a bit of a brighter image and enough of the right publicity
So as I sit and peep
Award shows like I'm a forbidden geek
Ignored so 'cause I love for living deep
With the lord flows, through the blood of risen chiefs
I love to see, all of my peers getting their credit
Through all of my years
Of eating the mic, I just swallow my fears
When beating this fight, never call on my tears
Even though so many cry over Yates

Even though so many cry over Yates
The music business treat me like I'm a flyover state
But I work this glow, merk this flow
Never been a day my clout died
Tech N9na, Strange Music
Built that thing on the outside

I get guap, I get guap, I get guap
On the outside
And when I'm home from getting it
I just watch, I just watch, I just watch
On the outside
Here I come now
I get guap, I get guap, I get guap
On the outside
And when I'm home from getting it
I just watch, I just watch, I just watch
On the outside
Here I come now

I get guap, I get guap, I get guap
Here I come baby
I'm coming to get ya
I just watch, I just watch, I just watch
And it's such a beautiful picture
I get guap, I get guap, I get guap
All year round, all day and night
I just watch, I just watch, I just watch
No worries, everything's gonna be alright
On the outside