

Are you ready for it?
We're ready for it!

Most of my teachers couldn't teach me shit
Chiefin in the locker room, smokin this real
Oh why oh why oh why I have to take butch up?
Instead of speakin French to the wind, dare I could not

A lot of drug seekers, they couldn't influence me
They fluently spew it but you couldn't do it influently
So I learned culture
Rock, is it rock n roll?
Rock up that polka, walk on my poster

So now I'm part of it, right now it's the villain
I learned a lot of shit but most with no feeling
Someone scared of me but when I come in this
People tell me but music lifts my spirit

They're writing on the walls, writing in my halls
They take but it's different, it's not true or false
But I am in the class, why you're in here?
You hate this place so then you must come in with me

You're in my head
You're mine til I'm dead

I am my mother's child
I wish I knew what I know now
I am my teacher's favorite
I made it and I don't know how

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First day is a bitch
First day is a bitch
Didn't want to ditch
Yea, teachin me shit

I was born with the classes they gave me
So I stole the books that I wanted
And I taught myself to think different
I'm the number one, independent
Rather for the world, Tech T9ne