

# Roll Call

Tech N9ne

Strangers come out to play  
(Wyshmaster on the beat)  
Strangers come out to play

I am A-A-ron  
I'm everywhere like say Breyon  
I don't like the false and fakes they spawn  
So when the tape's on I spray napalm  
Don't like the way Lake Lanier was made race dom imitation hate  
I get impatient make when I hear an amazing break  
So when invasion wakes I play Draymond ugh! (chyeah!)  
Ceiling fan in the winter, microdose in the cinema  
A winner feelin' grad when I'm in her healin' fans in a sprinter  
I go both grim and sinister, I mess wit the rare ones (chyeah!)  
Never rollin' wit the scaresome (chyeah!)  
Proclamation from the mayor done  
It's really no comparison my energy beware never glare bomb  
Aura somethin' like a flare gun  
Or Bruce Leroy I'm a Troost B. Boy and I boost thee noise and I do be poised  
(chyeah!)  
But with the swimmin' I am who's devoid  
Don't ever make a goofy choice  
And lie profusely we spooky and you P. Noid (rrrr!)  
I used to like a lusty life  
Now I need that like a Muslim bruh need Christ! (chyeah!)  
Don't let nobody touch me twice  
If they don't know it's rude ta say it must be nice!

Like I'm bumping LYFE Jennings  
I'm winning but in the beginning um plenty didn't love King Is  
Oh I'm rude my name is, I just said it, got problems?  
Dead it for beef I BUN B fries  
That ain't a large or medium, better call and speak to one  
Hit you all with what you call a front seat ride  
I'm from the ZERO making a HUN DUN c-notes  
The unsung hero making a slut sing "whyyyy"  
Reppin' the middle where Malcom Little hailed after  
Getting held in a psychiatric prison cell  
Had to spit it but what you finna spit it didn't sell "laughter"  
Now they wanna copy me saying "Mental Health Matters"  
Killa Rel's back to making infidels  
Have to get on their knees and pray and then they yell "master!"  
I'm getting brain from a dame with a YALE masters  
Red fitted cap on like I'm finna yell "MAGA!"  
Fuck is you talkin' like Strange Music is over foo?  
Givin' em all the platinum and gold records you know it too  
Even the one Iso produced steppin' on y'all in soldier boots  
And watch what you saying, like engineers, up in that vocal booth (whoop)  
I'm in the gym why? Men try stoning you  
God body, The Source time to get my quotable  
Big time to little ones a bit microbial  
And taking all fades that go' for fake homies too  
And I bet that I'm

Never gonna be defeated  
Money never be depleted  
Any mo' folks don't need it

Cause the energy so completed  
(Roll call)  
Sayin' my crew tough ok ok I know  
(So raw)  
Gonna turn this up ok ok I know!

If you waitin' for me to give a crap better have a lunch packed  
I ain't even upset I ain't got a "what" left  
I ain't really wit it you dig it you lookin' suspect  
Everybody know I'm a chemist I'm cookin' up jack! (Mugs voice)  
You ain't got enough "coolpons"  
You couldn't afford it you're gonna need a Groupon  
You're witnessing Joey C. in his evolution  
They knew me as Taven but I put Joey Cool on  
I would like to formally give apology  
Acknowledging anyone and everyone I ain't offended yet  
Got a gentleman philosophy it done been the policy  
Ever since the people saw me on the internet  
At the restaurant with the upper echelon  
A heavy one, I can show you how to pick a proper dinner set  
I had a conversation out with the delegation  
"Chicken chicken my ninja" that's usually where the winners at  
Rare one, Swank Lord Coolie Baby or the Chairman  
Me and Trav skrrrted off in the McLaren  
Circle way too small for the square ones  
Man y'all heard Big Tech it's a roll call  
And we still DIBKIS man I told y'all  
So raw, so we gon' ball  
Hold my Mana yo I'm bout to make a phone call...

Hello!?

I'm high, how're you, tada mean I'm JL the night owl who  
Got you wired to fire flower, I got firepower too  
With the WTF out of the side I'll do  
Wild crew yeah we blessed  
No crowd 'round knew what the end of the tunnel's like  
It's our climb through from the stomach come growl sounds  
The gas mask too, cherry dippin' and consequently the alpine's blue  
Whew, whew, how's y'all view?  
Where the crew the ceiling drop now I stay on it  
Find a piece when they wonder where I be  
Way down in the jungle deep  
Baby girl put your weight on it  
What's popular homie really poppin' blockin' the boulevard  
We shooting a movie pop up on me gassing the woodie spark  
Got my name in the discussion don't forget the B. Hood part  
Top up, top of the morning I'm off to a good start  
Good heart, same crew, same facts  
Tito's on me, casamigos, we catching the rain checks  
I done said too much, too many ain't catch  
Lookin' for something, I'ma have to put on the chain wax  
I be with the predators at the apex, and we all triumphant  
Listen to me and don't skip a song, I love it  
You said I was history I was on the wrong side of it  
Blaow!

It's Lex I ain't luthing (take the grill out!)  
I grace lanes like names Suki  
When feminine brain study Yates you get the dame fans saying  
"She needs a chain from Strange Music!"  
She wit the flavor she make the reign inclusive  
Been bringing the pain, so the "nay"says don't do it

Even if pay ain't arranged I'll always bang Bat and Snake  
So that iron ore brrrang on Beirut shit  
And I be killing tho "Reeling" mutherfuckers  
With these IG videos I keep feeling those  
Hype beast copy my lead but I know highkey  
I'm the "Sight See" When in Rome!  
Might be in her phone  
She wanting eye said she may dove candy her and her friend Polly and want to  
go  
Tie me nicely guide me to the 'O'  
After the send them home!  
Ooo these on-lookers wanna be watching all my progress  
Truly get the mobs hooked on my rhymin' got Maruchan  
Soon these newer groupies are seeing the very prophet spoon  
Full of booger sugars drug dealing mary poppins  
Very confidently burying opps in necropolis  
Fairly bout that "Bawk Bawk" Nando's Peri my favorite options  
Eating haricot verts wit High Deaf and Joey at Azaba  
Plotting on how we rocking all of the crowds Tech has brought us  
And we obviously

Never gonna be defeated  
Money never be depleted  
Any mo' folks don't need it  
Cause the energy so completed  
(Roll call)  
Sayin' my crew tough ok ok I know  
(So raw)  
Gonna turn this up ok ok I know!

I'm the X-R-A-I-D-E-D Hot spitta, a Bloc figga from GBC  
Me and my Co-D assisted mo' Star Wars than R2D2 & CP3 (CP3?)  
Oh gee what you over there lookin' all hard for?  
Mad I'm the one your lady's legs stay ajar for Neverending Story  
Falkor get it jumpin' like parkour  
I came to Strange from West with a brain fulla anger and death  
I was deranged and depressed  
I had a heart fulla pain and the stress  
Was enough to put a strain on my chest (Bang!)  
Don't ever put a stain on my rep  
I'll put the flame on your flesh the gang started to change  
How they stepped once Trav put the chain on my neck  
Ain't got the range or the depth for me to have to explain or impress  
You but that ain't what I came to express  
Arrrrr! Shiver me timbers, you so brave  
I didn't remember, I forgot to be afraid  
I'll get the clippers and take your fade  
I'll put you in a blender even if you a member  
You ain't certified, you pretender  
There's no hope, not a glimmer  
I'm an angel and a demon, I'm a saint and a sinner  
And I'm just gettin' started but I ain't no beginner

Homie I've been up for days on a bender  
Then I put the ink to the page like a printer came to a simmer  
Started rockin' stages Mesa to Denver  
I signed a deal then I became a Strange representer  
They bitter my chain and my bracelet shimmer like glitter  
If that's your girlfriend, better get her  
She told me let me give you head cause she a giver  
I got hoes all around the globe, no Tinder  
I came and left her hangin' like a blazer at coat check  
Blue diamonds in the watch what you thought it was topaz

Wakin' up to a thot I thought was hotter than Chromazz  
Eatin' some crabcakes hollandaise with a poached egg  
It's hard to process my process  
I'm so next level come smell the cigar smoke on the goat's breath  
I'm grotesque I enjoy provokin' your wokeness  
These broke hoes get they throat stretched for a pass  
Why you so mad at me bitch don't be that way  
Maybe I'm like Stevie J and I'm in need of Faith  
Maybe I'm bitter because you don't consider me a great  
I might've started CNT, but I ain't never leavin'  
Strange Tech told me Kill em get a shovel and a coffin  
Shittin' on rappers, go hit the switch on the exhaust fan  
They thought that I was down, but really I was playing possum  
I'm Strange affiliated ya-uh-ya ya-uh-yeah Ca-uh-Cosm!