

# Strange 2013

Tech N9ne

Let's get it!

Fredwreck, Robby Krieger, Ray Manzarek, John Densmore, Tech N9ne, and Mister Jim Morrison

Strange days have found us  
(I been a nobody, but now I get it in)  
Strange days have tracked us down  
(Nowhere to run, what I did is keep it wicked real and never to pretend)  
They're going to destroy  
(Everything in my path I'mma gas, I'mma spit it to the end)  
Our casual joys  
(I'mma take away your everything, I'mma merk it a bit when I begin)  
We shall go on playing  
Or find a new town  
Yeah!

In the beginning it was negative wasn't nobody checkin'  
Or steppin' to this heavenly sick brethren, it's  
Tech's veteran, better than clever man  
You're gonna be off of your rocker when the chakra's on chopper, it's  
Kinda funny having no money coming up  
The number-one independent rapper, people running up  
When the fact I'mma sum it up, way way back I was run amuck  
Now I'm beastin' the nation, cheese generatin'  
Now everybody know when the flame sprays  
Fame pays, maintain brain crazed  
Leaving them all leaking in pain, hey gang, wait  
Get ready for Strange days

I told them I was gonna ball for y'all  
Did it all, they didn't wanna get involved at all, yeah  
They said that I was gonna fall, but now I'm walking tall  
They all saw wicked raw a stud yeah  
Everybody will applaud the odd lyrical god  
The fraud better kneel before Zod, yeah  
Never ever will I dissolve, I'm a hog in the dark  
So when they call, I'mma maul and claw, yeah  
Wanna hate me, industry gotta face me  
They be shaky, ladies say we may be the crazies  
They hella Gacy, John Wayne the case be  
The industry fake, soft and sweet like pastry  
Look at all these mentions  
Look at all this uber attention  
Remember everybody saying that I wasn't gonna make it  
But the Tecca Nina kept on inchin'  
This ain't no dang phase  
Never will my reign fade  
On the come up and a one up on 'em  
Man, it feels good to finally see Strange praised

[Outro: Jim Morrison & Tech N9ne]  
Strange days have found us  
(This is the trip)  
And through their strange hours  
We linger alone  
(The best part I, really really like)  
Bodies confused

(6, 7, Tech N9ne!)  
Memories misused  
(Fredwreck, Thank you brother!)  
As we run from the day  
To a strange night of stone