Bodies confused

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)

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