

Strange Music Box

Tech N9ne

Aww, Dwamn! Do ya'll realize what ya'll done did?!
Ya'll done opened up a can of sick ass!
And its about to eat yall quick fast, hey!

I've been hibernatin' in the deepest darkest part of Necropolis,
Now that I'm poppin' this top, yes, I'm the opposite of monogamous,
Ménage, ya get offered it in this box a bit,
Hostile is gotta get twisted, I'm not with this Apocalypse,
Hollarin' Tech-Tech N9ne-N9ne Shit! I'm lovin' it!
I'm a drug to this grudge and it's with my covenant, I'll plug a bitch,
Lovin' this mug is what the ruckus is, psycho thug with it,
Falling down like Micheal Douglas with the ruggishness,
Addadimean, they wonderin' why did I bring this side of my dream,
The Nina's a horror machine, dolla for dolla, I balla for all'a my green,
Nigga, my name is Inigo Montoya, I got a evil plan for ya,
And you're about to get dropped, this box is worse than pandora, (Hahahahaha
!)

They're gonna laugh at you, 'cause I had to do what I had to do,
Went tap on you like Shap'll do,
Beatin' 'em up and shootin' 'em up then stab a few,
Sad ya knew that you had your crew and they ass are through,
I'm killin' 'em and throwin' 'em back at you!

Thats whats happenin'!
Strange Music Box!
Got us tappin' in!
Strange Music Box!
Bump That slap Again!
Strange Music Knocks!
Back Up, Openin'!
Strange Music Box!

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See once they open my lid, I'ma give it to 'em,
Ever since I was a little bitty kid, I've been truly ruined,
I'm reflecting on what I did 'fore I ran into 'em,
I used to be a fat jerk, now I flirt 'cause the scent of a woman,
Now I don't act like, walk like the nigga that you used to know,
Now I sing and rap about the Strange life, it's beautiful,
Tell it to 'em like a gen-i-ius,
Spit it out like I thought you knew,
Bubblin', hope you hear me thizz,
Prayin' to God I make it through,
Kali bad, Check my strange box of tricks,
Kaliko, alley cat, lyrical, watch his lips,
He can go really fast, slow it down, and stop that shit,
Or make it (Dumb) to make sure you niggas got that shit!
I'm just playin' with music, I'm the elite heat speech chief,
Play me and watch they feet turn Beatstreet,

'Cause I'm blowin' off they socks, The Freddie Foxxx out my box,
There's somethin' Strange goin' on in that box, Kali Baby!

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