

Underdog

Tech N9ne

Why were the people appointed to lift us up pulling us down?
In the school I don't think they like hooligans hanging around
But our neighborhood is no reason to shun us
The treatment they gave us was unjust
Wonder how they're feeling now the gun's up

"You're dead" is what a teacher uttered to me in school like for sure lead
Or incarcerated animal like manure fed underdog [?], probably pure bred
Indeed was frightening to be left in the dark, desperately in need of bright
ening
We the trifling be the Titans to succeed writing with the speed of lightenin
g
All doubt, everything coming out of your mouth
Poverty stricken, we never get stalled out

Now everybody coming with their paws out
When I really needed none of y'all vouch
Said I was gonna fail, they thought
I would be living in jail and never prevail, created a living hell but I cra
wled out
Under? Nah, underground
Underdog, under crowns
Be careful who you talk down to
Because the lower you take them, later in life is where me and the homies fo
und you

They said I'd be dead, broke, piss poor, in poverty all my life
Said I'd be in jail hopeless, they didn't know shit, thinking negative my li
fe
Underestimated, yet still I made it
Underdog, it's understood, we winning, it feels amazing

Yeah I was a menace, that part I admit
See, all of my teachers said I wouldn't be shit
I came from the bottom, we did what we gotta
Them times we were starving I'll never forget
Look at me, I'm up now, buss down pinky, my ears and my neck and my wrists
Said if be dead or in jail, well tell all my haters to make it make sense
Different stages, different flights, different cities like every night
Sell out shows with Tech and X, this a little flex, this music my life
Ain't no dimming my light, ain't no stopping my shows
I keep profiting more, used to sleep on the floor
Now look, we up and don't give a fuck
Living my dream, what I'm put here for, yeah
They try to say what I can't do, to all of my haters, I thank you
When you at the bottom you stay losing, at least that's the picture they pai
nt you
Let 'em know that ain't you, roses grow from pain, too
If you need a witness or reason to do it, tell 'em all mine came true

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1, 2, 3, 4, they counted me out, I'm Sesame Streeter now

Some who need more all regret the way they doubted me now
It was destined to be, it's a blessing to see how I bubbled up because I did
it injecting these
Big words instead of Big Birds but they slept on me, Snuffleupagus
Spent a couple decades stuck in a maze, how I made it out I'm fuckin' amazed
Doing life, should've been stuck in a cage 'til I died, dented up in a grave
Tombstone if you coming for me seven days a week, even Holliday's
"I'm your huckleberry" if you double dare me, barely made it free but my mom
ma prayed
Now Aneraé and Amir got a father present and their mere presence taught a le
sson
How paying attention and spending time is more impressive than if I went and
bought a present
Their momma's essence, yes it set the tone, everything is clicking like a me
tronome
No bedrest in a convalescent home, surrounded by family, never left alone
That's not what they wanted to see, I fell and somehow ended up on my feet
This is not the life they wanted for me, from a broken home, never repaired
or complete
Nightmares that they coming for me and it's vivid, lucid, waking up in my dr
eams
They watching, waiting, hope I suffer defeat, I been Unforgiven since a teen

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