

## Access Denied

Tech N9ne

All of my life I been denied 7th grade attempted suicide  
Remained alive isolated trapped in my mind  
Confined in prisons by visions of multiple killings  
I tried to fit in different cliqs preps jocks starter chicks  
So what the fuck I'm tryin to find a place to call my home  
9th grade trial by jury only 16 years old  
Found not guilty back in '93 victim of society  
Hatred and mass murder thoughts inside of me  
My mind explodes into a paradox of pain  
It's all insane with player haters speakin my name in vein  
Underground rap game king 9 millimeter brains  
Fling cover your mouth and your thing  
From Detroit to KC fuck the industry  
Because they hate me you wanna be but you can't be me  
Wicked is how I'm depicted arrested but never convicted  
Prozak, King Gordy, Tecca Ninna Self Inflicted  
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I don't make my music for no mother fucking whites  
I don't make my music for no mother fucking blacks  
To keep Ninna's product steady runnin off the shelf  
I make my music for my mother fucking self  
Fuck the industry with dicks stuffed with Hennessy  
And 151 with a torch on the tip and then bust on the enemy  
Positive imagery you cannot change me  
You got that hate I'll take that beat and flip it strangely  
The major labels did not know what to do with me  
You knew I was crazy if you went to school with me  
Created a king kong becaus I sing songs  
Got hoes and labels swingin on ding dong  
World wide respected  
Devil Boy said we aint kissing no mother fuckin ass to be accepted  
That's what I'm talking bout rap is revived  
You're trying to get inside Access Denied  
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How many times must you die just to live?  
Suicide's on your mind so you kill  
Your whole life trying to find something real  
Your whole life is confined tight and sealed  
Would you lie to me Christ cuz you will?  
By his mind put you right where I live  
Eternal nights the lights are in hell  
Soldiers eyes were all blinded by shells  
You are spineless can't fight your own fears  
Time is nice you are dying in years  
Why am I crucified by my peers?  
As a child trying to hide my own tears  
But keep my pride despite how I feel  
With the knife deep inside it's a thrill  
Gordy, Prozak, and Tech N9ne is so ill  
You tried to die Access Denied please try again  
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