

Are you ready for it?  
We're ready for it!

Most of my teachers couldn't teach me shit  
Chiefin in the locker room, smokin this real  
Oh why oh why oh why I have to take butch up?  
Instead of speakin French to the wind, dare I could not

A lot of drug seekers, they couldn't influence me  
They fluently spew it but you couldn't do it influently  
So I learned culture  
Rock, is it rock n roll?  
Rock up that polka, walk on my poster

So now I'm part of it, right now it's the villain  
I learned a lot of shit but most with no feeling  
Someone scared of me but when I come in this  
People tell me but music lifts my spirit

They're writing on the walls, writing in my halls  
They take but it's different, it's not true or false  
But I am in the class, why you're in here?  
You hate this place so then you must come in with me

You're in my head  
You're mine til I'm dead

I am my mother's child  
I wish I knew what I know now  
I am my teacher's favorite  
I made it and I don't know how

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First day is a bitch  
First day is a bitch  
Didn't want to ditch  
Yea, teachin me shit

I was born with the classes they gave me  
So I stole the books that I wanted  
And I taught myself to think different  
I'm the number one, independent  
Rather for the world, Tech T9ne