

# Straight Out the Gate

Tech N9ne

Together we are,  
A powerful force,  
As one, mind, body and soul.  
Let no evil enter nor attempt to reduce because of the beliefs we hold,  
And with this love, combined with our strength,  
We ward off pain and stress.  
Technician I am, whole heartidely, in life and in death.

Okay I get it I'm an nympho and freak of nature  
But the pen is gonna heat the paper  
Was a problem in a incubator  
Mom and dad was a creature maker I,  
Never need the shaker the beef from table,  
The teacher later,  
Now your the beast of waitner,  
I don't think the streets are safer!  
My misery seepin' through my delivery,  
Bitter we givers and they keep my figures don't try to nigger me.  
The grave digger is neither he is no kidder see,  
Consider the dark energy, sinner her be inner me!

Black diamonds all around clawin all, they're down,  
Definites who saw the clown,  
And now steppin' with that tall amount of big tech and shit.  
Aah-ooh! 3 times,  
My people they know what that defines, (Aah-ooh, Aah-Ooh, Aah Ooh! )  
When the people are lovin' and that's T-9  
He run and really make a pee line

They bout to hate,  
Make out the great,  
They bout to break  
If they don't pay off the cake,  
Stay out my face,  
You don't want me to lay out the fate  
Flip the sick or plain out relate  
Damned and incredible straight out the gate!

We are the darkness but we're leaving  
We are the gods that are deceiving  
We are the painters of blind face  
Coming straight out the gate  
We are the children of your rifles  
Holding guns while reading bible.  
We are the painters of blind face  
Coming straight out the gate

You see the face of Ebah on Tech Nina  
Evil Brain Angel Heart I remain in the dark and anointed  
With holy they console me when they know we saying  
Got a hold of me, why they let go of me? I'm double jointed  
I'm wicked and I represent the sickness  
All you fraudulents feeling I'm falling offending the father  
I place you in the deepest darkest part of abyss  
Nobody but you without any food and no agua  
I blacken the sun on you bitches  
Sack in the dungeons and ditches

Yappin is one of your glitches  
Halt it  
The Kraken has come with the quickness  
Baggin I'm plundering chicks  
And laughing you dummies trip when I'm Exalted  
Tech N9ne  
Fuck the industry independence  
We enemies to them and he  
That's blind  
The champ is here  
The vamp is near  
Huntin' you heathens, hella hungry and I'm amped this year

I am the public enemy #1  
Fuck your fame I became the name of the gun  
Now they parents to Aaron  
Because they sons and daughters wanna be martyrs  
Believe in the art ain't it young  
All I got is my balls and rap,  
I'm appalled that y'all want me to fall callin craps  
Suckers hate it now they crawlin' back  
Cause I'm tall as Shaq  
And I'm always up for brawlin' bats  
Strange music saved my life  
I was fuckin' it then the music became my wife  
Nobody on the planet contained my mic  
Call me crazy, don't matter fucking insane I like!

When the sun's beam melts  
Everyone screams help  
Then only one king's felt when telling all survivors,  
Welcome to Something Else!

And I say Kansas City  
Will always stay Kansas City  
Ya!  
This is Something Else baby!  
Lets Go!

I ain't knockin no more I'm breakin' in!