

# Strangeland

Tech N9ne

Where am I?  
You don't know where you are?  
No, I don't  
You're in Strangeland  
Strangeland?  
Yeah, Strangeland  
Well uhh.. how did I get here?  
Well that's simple, Mr. Yates  
What, do you mean?  
You're the creator

What I saw was amazing after raising up and  
Gazing at the babe that said I'm creating nights and days and paving  
The way for raging Tech-aholics  
Making havens, next to all this hate and crazing  
Death: We call it a place of consummation  
Of perfection, fulfillment, the Tech runs the building  
Respect one's resilience, from threats guns and illnesses  
This place is realness, it feels as if its lifted  
A bit sick and twisted and real wicked, villages  
And I'm the main man  
That made every effort to gain fans  
Through all my pain I obtain grands  
Millions just cause of my brain and my lane stands  
Insane rands the name brand, call it Strangeland

Getting paid was the game plan  
But the lane transformed to untamed fans  
Enhanced into Strangeland  
Bane, and insane land  
(Waking up in a..)  
Strangeland  
Where everybody know my name man  
Cause my blood and veins ran through the mainland  
I am in a Strangeland  
Bane, and insane land  
(Waking up in a..)  
Strangeland

A world filled with Technicians, lets this one, stress  
Lifting, mesh kids in sets with them Tech listening vets  
Expression is best written, less hidden, flesh  
Women, sex driven, that's living, yes been impressed  
By the way, the Tech is blessin'em. It shows  
Cause the land it steady grows, and I'm the man with frantic flows  
But understand he said he knows, but he ran a deadly road  
But he woke up with a family rose, in a land of uncanny souls  
And they adore him, even if they can't afford him  
Be the rich, and be the poor then, really get to be before him  
To get laced, on mistakes, and big brakes  
Quick pace, lyrics they pick in this place

Am I in the Twilight Zone? Cause my mics on  
But I never thought the world would buy my songs  
Cause in my lane I am the highlight inside my dome  
But now it's my height, they try bite, cause my life long  
In this hip hop, everybody's lip drops, when I spit the

Gift quickly shifted cause I get props, it's terrific  
They recognizing me on every level if ya missed it  
If ya look ya findin' me on a very rebel, this is listed  
Tech N9ne a insane man  
His own lane had the strain and pain, and then became fans  
When all the dames glance, he's doin' the rain dance  
Because the whole world is 'bout to be a Strangeland

[Hook]