

# The Industry Is Punks

Tech N9ne

The industry's a bunch of fuckin punks!!  
Here's what they said...  
Well, ya know Tech, your drum-n-bass might not  
Go well with uh urban radio, yaknow?  
And, your orange hair, it's so.. not..  
Black, I mean yaknow, you understand what I'm sayin?

(2x)

They won't play me on - radio, cuz they be on  
Punk shit daily y'all - industry's a shady one  
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Yo.. yo.. check.. check..  
Don't nobody wanna deal with a nigga that got it together  
For real, and even think his own thoughts  
Everybody wanna do what everybody else do  
When the "copycat" is what they been taught  
I'mma get in the brain of the lame  
I contain pain, and I'mma give it to the rap game  
The way you're doin it, the way you're pursuin it  
You're gonna ruin the feelin, it's a goddamn shame  
Are you ready for the real? Here we go now  
Most on the radio can't flow now  
Everyday I gotta cut the radio down  
Sound like another Pac or an O-Town  
We can't have a contest or a showdown  
With two guys got the same kinda flow sound  
Tecca Nina; I'm comin to put the mo' down  
Run up in the record label with the fo' pound  
Am I too versatile? Cursed to drown in the bowels of the Earth  
When I'll be first to growl, and burst out the fouts  
Of the original murderous verse out the mouth  
Big Tech N9ne's gonna be the one winnin the race  
That's real, I'm speakin to everyone in the place  
I can deal what ya don't like; the drum and the bass  
If you can deal with a motherfuckin gun in your face  
I can't get wit it  
Record labels in the industry are sick wit it  
P.D.'s that really don't know a hit for shit  
Kick the bitch - if you diss my hit, you might get pistol-whipped  
Catch him in the hall - hit 'em in the jaw  
Give it to the fans, they can get it all  
Cuz the industry is punks! - check I'm ready to get crunk  
I'm comin to straight dump with a pump!

(2x)

How many 2Pac's and Jay-Z's and Master P's can they conceive?  
Cuz they know a few Glocks, three 18's, and master keys'll make 'em bleed  
How you gonna say  
Black people won't listen to this and don't listen to that?  
Like sayin a fool can slang 'caine  
A fool can gangbang but never will get hit with a gat?  
You better - get your story straight  
Cuz I ain't no devil for real - I'm a rebel for real  
That Tech N9ne is on some other level for real

You a pebble to real niggas - songs like "Psycho Bitch" and "Real Killa"  
"Einstein", "Niggas" after mill still-a  
The idiots say black folks won't feel us  
What you think we dumb?  
Do we all gotta run when the heat come?  
Showin original tongue, it'll be fun  
But the motherfuckers with the bums and the weak ones  
Suge Knight punked the industry quick  
That's because most the industry's bitch!  
Nigga I'm a man, I don't be runnin from nobody  
We deal with the niggas who trippin and givin us shit  
Radio won't play the Unk Fay  
Thought they wanted rap to advance but they Ont Day  
When I die I'mma aunt hay  
Every industry's rackin 'em, givin money to the Unk Pay  
Tech and Technico, dead peo-ple, involved from K.C. to Mex-i-co  
Strapped with that fat Desert Eagle  
Run up on the industry and let the heat go!

(2x)

You can look into my E-Y-E's and you can see why these  
Motherfuckers don't wanna see my steez  
Cuz I'm a killa with lyricals comin down like miracles and  
I come from a kingdom of humble drums and hums become rumbles  
I'm the one that begun the unsung  
Got sprung, now everyone comin in bundles  
Act like a bitch; treated like a bitch  
Act like a chump; treated like a chump  
When the funk jump - what ya gonna want?  
Ain't gon' want nothin - in the street punk  
You can run but you can't hide from the riot  
So you can say that it's dope but I won't buy it  
You can think Tech N9ne really won't fly  
But I got a killa ear and a killa eye  
Def Jam take chances; in my opin-ions  
They give advances; to the niggas that's really on  
Universal, Loud, LaFace - that's some of my favorites  
But the ones who call the shots; most of 'em on some heinous shit  
That other shit; call your mother, sis, or ya brother bitch  
Not no lover licks, packin black and fat, blubber shit  
Yeah the radio dead! - cuz the industry is punks! (punks!)  
Put the double-barrel to his forehead!

(4x)