I once said in a cypher of famous friends back in 2011 "Who do I catch?" Outside of technicians' tunneled Tech vision At a point in time when dope is the new whack So it's safe to say we're in Bonnie says Cheadle On the outskirts of our army, we scare people But it's not for evil, up with hawks and eagles But I'm lost and feeble wondering if this restarts the needle Look around, do you spot Tech In front of seventy thousand at RockFest By the way he won the crowd does he got next To infect the mainstream or sell a lot less God bless my core fans still around We're here 'cause you held us down Love the way that you love my sounds But I'm still try'na break new ground Feels like I could blow out a fire with one breath

Feels like I could blow out a fire with one breath Look at the sky in the sunset Sing you a song to change the mood And move mountains with my hands But just don't understand Why this needle just won't move

Yes doing this for, yes doing this for, yes doing this for profit
And my pocket's one dimension
I wanna reach so many hearts and souls is my intention
Since 2001 is when I started my ascension
But in 2015 I went up just to get honorable mention
Makes me wanna end it, I get so offended
When they speak of genre breaking but no N9ne is ended
Or friended I'm winded, my music's intrinsic
But it's kinda looking like the needle ain't moving even when I did a killer
with Kendrick
Jimmy Kimmel was splendid, formally an attendant
But when we were done it's like not one of them were mended
Maybe it's my image and large amount of grimness

Maybe it's my image and large amount of grimness
My pen spits on them scripts
Thinking I'm on a sin trip and then skit
Rock on the range we had 'em flocking for Strange
But it was a shocker when no rockers remained
When it came to the game where they claimed
Fame could get you big as the Beatles
Yeah we got it this far but I really wanna push that needle

I could blow out a fire with one breath Look at the sky in the sunset Sing you a song to change the mood And move mountains with my hands But just don't understand Why this needle just won't move

Pardon me Lucas

I was blessed to do a song with Marshall Mathers
I was thinking when the emcees hear this they hearts will shatter
'Cause the art's so radder than babblers with partial chatter
But the garble swagger actors win it all, but this?

Not a chart no latter, dark so daggered Why do nigga artists do this with me?

Man it make me feel so good when they all really do skip the fee Slipknot, System Of A Down, Deftones, Doors got a few hits with T But the one thing that makes me wanna say screw this and flee Man I did it all this when music is free

I could blow out a fire with one breath Look at the sky in the sunset Sing you a song to change the mood And move mountains with my hands But just don't understand Why this needle just won't move

Now they gonna say "poor N9ne, please you're fine
'Cause you made it to the Forbes List 'bout at least four times"
But since I wrote my first rhyme it's been war time
To get the masses to see this talent deserves more shine
So this year I sat at my very first Grammys
Me and my partner Travis watching my peers go hammy
I thought about all the awards these folks should hand me
Man I swear I'd disappear if it wasn't for fans and family