

Fort Minor "Strange Things"

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[Verse 1:]

Everybody up!
Let me introduce to you,
A man that you heard of and you thought you knew.
But give me a couple of seconds just to prove to you,
You never did, but let me give you a chance to.
I used to swear everybody had it in for me,
People only wanted to talk to spit on me,
So I'd paint pictures, draw a little bit,
And every time I was pissed off at some kid,
I'd get home and draw a little sketch,
Of any kid I hated with a knife in the neck,
A pencil in the eye and a hole in the back.
I had a back pack of six sketches like that
And over time people started to see.
The pictures that I made, made a lot of sense to me.
But it never really made much of a difference,
They still talk shit, but not at close distance.
And that sucked cause all I wanted to have,
Was a little attention with the good and bad.
But over time I got sick of trying,
And kept making them pictures and kept redrawing
lines.

[Chorus:]

I don't know where I'm going with this.
I'm just reminiscing and telling the story of this.
Sit back and take in the story of the kid,
As I look back at the strange things I did.

[Verse 2:]

Everybody up!
Let me tell the truth to you,
I never thought I'd be anyone you wished you knew.
And just thought I'd end up a stain on the wall,
Something you wanted fix because you've seen it all.
Anyway back at PSI,
I had a class with a smart mouth friend of mine,
And we would sit in the back, the two of us combined,
We'd make fun of everybody just to pass the time.
Now we did it quietly so no one heard,
A couple of nerds, sentence full of pictures and words.

Until this kid heard we were calling him names and
decided to get tough,
I remember he came up to me that day in front of half
my friends and talk shit so loud people couldn't
pretend they didn't hear him,
Saying he would beat my ass and I laughed.
But he was serious and pushed me back.
At this point I was pretty confused,
This little bitch was all amped so what could I do?
I should have come back at him for all to see,
But instead I just told him that, "It wasn't me."

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 3:]

It's like Flat Liners, see that flick?
People dying, come back saying crazy shit, people that
they did wrong come back to attack them,
And everyone that they hurt comes back for revenge.
Well if that was ever going to happen to me,
I'd pretentiously would be attacked constantly,
But then again, for all the pain in my past,
There'd be a lot of people that had better watch there
ass.

[Chours x2]

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