

## Mark Owen

# "Strangeland"

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[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Welcome to Strangeland come on down  
Once you in my world man you can't get out  
Murderous shit with an iLLified sound  
Emerging out of the underground

[Verse 1]

Come into my world kid, welcome to Strangeland  
Welcome to the mainland yeah this is the same man  
That told the kids to kill somebody back a year ago  
Here we go, thought I was going to quit that be a  
miracle  
Serial Kill wit a bitta illa attitude  
Show some gratitude, you don't want me gettin' mad at  
you  
Had a few people say my music was a joke  
The industry was clownin' me and I ain't losin' hope yo  
They say the kind of rap I'm spittin' is a waste of talent  
Quit the wicked shit and try to have more of a balance  
Man Fuck you I wont change it's my land it's quite  
strange  
I won't conform the victim and hope I do the right thing  
It's my world, I ain't in this for the profit  
If I succeed it'll be on my own or my shit  
On my terms, wit my styles, wit my rhymes, it's my way  
Fuck Fred Durst I'll throw his ass on the highway  
In heavy traffic sociopathic bastard  
Leavin people battered in caskets yeah that's it  
fantastic  
That's how we be doin' things down in Strangeland  
Where whack emcee's gettin' more props than a  
stagehand

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

I be gettin' slept on like a futon  
Whack cats makin bread and I ain't even makin'  
croutons  
You couldn't save yourself even if you had a coupon  
Now relish when I catch your best

Name me the great pupon  
Through the Bentley window to the window of a hearse  
What could be worse than strange place and a curse?  
I'm the first at burst the way you horror kids disperse  
To hop onto the latest trend I'll still rip a verse  
Of these abstract, abstruse, abnormal rhymes  
I'm simpleising your mind, and I will rein sublime  
It's subliminal you can't replicate the original  
I replenish return and my reply is reprehensible  
It's unquestionable that my intellect's intact  
You wanna integrate with my crew, too bad you whack  
You profess to be proficient the prognosis of horrific  
You pretend to make a profit off of insufficient lyrics  
I wont hear it, you can copy me and try to make a  
mockery  
Of sloppy D none a yall cats are stoppin' me  
The Strange is one step in the emcee cipher  
This is Strangeland my name ain't D. Sneider  
The strange the lyricist emerging out the abyss  
No radio hits, just sick shit like this  
Fuck ya platinum only plaque I got is on my teeth  
Lyrics so strange they confuse Kool Keith  
Strange, like unexplained, unsolved mysteries  
Graphic, violent, oozing with misery  
(Is it me or is this emcee sound strange)  
I'm on stage, covered in stains, wearin timberlands  
and Hanes  
Fucked up deranged mad tapped in the brain  
Take ya name, add the lame infesting with shame  
Bring it to the battle when its time to throw down  
You couldn't make the band even if your name was O  
town  
Lets go now, there's no hope for you to even tryin' this  
I wouldn't know defeat even if I'm a podiatrist  
Mad scientist in the lab hopin' that you die and shit  
But not before you all stop buyin' this

[Chorus] - 1.5X

Your in my world now  
Welcome to Strangeland  
Once you come in you never come out

This is my world  
This is my house  
This is my land  
Think this is gonna stop? Hell No  
Comin' back with that new shit  
Infesting your fucking brain like a fucking maggot  
Welcome to Strangeland...

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