

## Tech N9Ne "Red Nose"

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[Chorus]

That's real

People act a different way with me

I feel don't nobody wanna play with me

And that's ill cause they treat me like a stain on their  
clothes

The industry are my foes

They treat me like I got a red nose, red nose, red nose

They put me down

And treat me like I got a red nose, red nose, red nose

Don't make me clown

And have to go put on my red nose

[Verse 1]

I got my face painted

Crazed, Aint it?

That a black dude lookin like he got a white tattoo

People thinkin that he way tainted... by evil

Treat you like fecal

Wanna beef you when they meet you

People perceive you to be lethal

When you aint see through like tissue

I feel like the industry givin me vivid stupidity

When they distribute these fictitious sissies

When I rip it so serious and wickedly

No forgivin thee

When I claim were Strange

Everyone tellin I'm insane, were bane

I'm a independent, talented individual

Well workin but the industry is the reindeer games

And they call me Rudolph the Red

They know I don't rip a mic

But I chew off the head

Spit it at the PD's and DJ's and VJ's who be gay

You fake it, You get threw off a ledge

It be tough, We snuffing, Homie trust me

Nothing is worse than knowing you're beautiful

But your treated like an ugly duckling

So I'm Rocky Dennis

But I'm so polished, Nothing can stop in this

Bad and the brain aint no good, It's not replenished

The fakers who imitate me and mock me finished

We checked a mill, Yes it's real  
Through Strange, I don't need your major label record  
deal

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nose

[Verse 2]

They tend to stray away from me because I'm different  
And it's been this way with me ever since I was an  
infant  
Other kids were jealous  
They say that the look off in my eyes seemed hellish  
Never knowin later in life, I would relish  
The thought of me ballin, Livin my life and sell it  
I blame it on program directors  
Go and request us, No damn selector  
But if you got a lot of doe, man  
They bless ya, Sure can depress ya  
When you knowin that there aint nobody better, mane  
Stuck off in the cold when the bad weather came  
Now they gotta see me livin it up and cheddar gain  
Comin up from forever pain to it never rain  
So I throw up the finger to everybody who got a tore up  
demeanor  
Thinkin that Tecca N9na was sure nuff a dreamer  
But the flow is so heavy, It could show-up Katrina  
Now it's time to take it and you all must face it  
Tech N9na is sacred  
All of you hatin faggots couldn't see me with LASIK  
Red nose, The leader so follow  
"You gotta be ready to get up and go" is the motto  
Made it through everything negative, bravo  
The money that's comin to me feel like I won the Lotto  
Now I'm about to put the sleigh on auto  
Swoop down on the DJ's, Tell 'em all to quit the replays  
Make 'em put Tecca N9na in the Sorado

[Chorus]

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[Verse 3]

I'm comin in, Drivin my short bus  
With it's nose, I don't need a torch up  
Bustin through like the industry's Porsche  
Comin after who didn't support us  
Rip down it's bleachers  
I blew up cause my sound is ether  
Underground up and found it's creature  
Not scared of a nigga with clownish features  
I'm makin a name outside your mainstream  
Real, It wasn't an insane dream  
From the beginning, I really came clean  
You about to see Strange gleam  
Take it over and gain green  
Strange Music and RBC along with Fontana  
We gon' change things

Now it's so funny  
Cause with money I can fly away  
Or read them haters off in the deepest darkest hide  
away  
Why do they do me wrong? My music truly strong  
Because I'm different  
All you cowards wanna shoo me gone  
Yes, This is Strange year  
World wide fame's near but the game's queer  
Sometimes I feel like I'm Rudolph the Reindeer  
And the music they said "blows" is on top and the cred  
grows  
You gonna have to open up the door for the bro with  
the red nose

[Chorus]

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