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Tech N9Ne "This Is Me"

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Hahahaha.

In the world of BET.

I'm looked at as "too rock n roll", huh.

In the world MTV.

My name is "too gangsta", huh.

Man, Strange Music we got this baby.

This year, we got this one baby.

Red hair, red everything.

It's Tech N9ne baby, like it or not.

(Verse 1)

Never been a harder rhymer in my region or globally

that's holdin me.

I'm totally hard & bossed up.

Why you think that the majority

Of the rap musical authority

Sore at me I'm barred and crossed up.

Cause they don't wanna let the crazy kid in then

Spin his hyms begin a grim religion

Of rhyme,

Forbidden my isms are hid in,

My mind,

Till written then spittin the kid in,

The n9ne.

Is playin you, slayin you, sprayin you,

Permanently delaying you swayin through.

It's the gay in you that's hatin who,

Somethin that's hella beyond us, WHAT!

(I love Kanye his shit is bombay but I'm rough)

And you can see it in my retina

That I won't be lettin ya threaten us

Better respect tech the messenger.

Too dope on em for this to be,

History listen it's a mystery.

Why they spittin and dissin me.

(Chorus)

This is me (This is me),

I'm a king, I'm a clown, I'm a g (I'm a g).

I believe what I want,

Got you singing my song,

But you seeing me wrong.

So what's the matter with me (me).

This is the belief (The belief)

The religion has arisen from the deep (from the deep), Darkest prison if you listen you will see (you will see). If collisions your decision you will reap (what you saw), So forget (what you know) this is me.

(Verse 2)

This is Tech bruh,

For years I been the next to collect

A plethra of checks lets get extra.

Is what I said to Travis

Let's go select the

Baddest rappers infect the

Planet leave them in exta-cy.

I'm a vet the powers don't really wanna let the

Best come and wreck ya sets and test ya sector.

Instead of rawness like inspector deck the

Elders rather set they specks on mason betha.

Slept on my records,

If you knew my music's Hannibal Lector.

What the hell you callin funk master flex for.

Don't pester me, I won't sweat ya.

Be on a quest to,

Investigate your tecma respect the

Chakra.

Tease and hop to these

Hot degrees

Me and Mr. Oh Apostrophe.

Never listen to these pop pussies cause they suck,

WHAT!

(I love Fitty Cent he gritty when he vent but I'm rough).

And you can see it in my demeanor,

The tecca nina will blast arenas, the grass is greener.

Made it ma, top of the world kiss me, miss me.

This is me. Can't you see.

(Chorus)

This is me (This is me),

I'm a king, I'm a clown, I'm a g (I'm a g).

I believe what I want,

Got you singing my song,

But you seeing me wrong.

So what's the matter with me (me).

This is the belief (The belief)

The religion has arisen from the deep (from the deep),

Darkest prison if you listen you will see (you will see).

If collisions your decision you will reap (what you saw),

So forget (what you know) this is me.

(Verse 3)

The industry treat me like I ride on the short bus.

That's why I'm tellin the youngsters when you retort, cuss.

And make your fort fuss,

Cause you went up to Sam Goody or F.Y.E with their money and you support us.

Strangers, shady's, psychopath's, and juggalos.

Losers, shooters, college women and gutter hoe's,

Rock it for precious dough.

Drop it, just let it flow

Cop it don't knock it you blockers stop at the record store.

This is Aaron Yates this Alyia & Reign this is for little Donny.

This for all LeCoya's pain this is,

For the sickness of Maudie Sue.

This is for all the love of Sarah Suzie, Ira Mae and Izeta Lou.

This is for Ike & Ricky, Rufus Rhonda, Barbara and Maria Ridley.

This is for B'zle, and I know the rest of my family's wit me.

This is my friends this

Is the end

This is a g.

This is life, this is wrong, this is right.

(Chorus)(2x)

This is me (This is me),

I'm a king, I'm a clown, I'm a g (I'm a g).

I believe what I want,

Got you singing my song,

But you seeing me wrong,

So what's the matter with me (me).

This is the belief (The belief)

The religion has arisen from the deep (from the deep),

Darkest prison if you listen you will see (you will see).

If collisions your decision you will reap (what you saw),

So forget (what you know) this is me.

(Goodbye)

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