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Trademark "F.T.I"

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[Verse] Kutt go show how it feels to be voided but listen First I'll make vou miss it. like the senate was missin Patricia Hearst cause I been in it for a minute Put minutes in till it hurt, not for minute will I let you diminish my men at work And I been hurting trying to fathom the burden But grieved not I put in work, inside and out I'm deserving a clean shot You people nursing every NERD you encourage to speak not Or you'll get murdered, you ain't heard how the industry seized Pac

[Verse]

Somebody help the fame hurtin I won't fall for the bullshit So fuck ya'll wit a hard dick drop jaws when we barge in ya turn bitch In front of hard men most rappers are garbage Mitch bade are target how soon de forget that Strange is the hardest wit a line up of artists Do it regardless it's all about where your heart is You can start this but Strange gonna finish it Menice rhyme spoken in every line it presented in

[Chorus]

To all you hataz in power we say (Fuck the Industry, Fuck the Industry) Jack yo placks put 'em down on eBay (Fuck the Industry, Fuck the Industry) And all you boogie ass chumps can't touch us The industry is some punk mutha fuckers You tell 'em FTI when anybody ask ya Fuck the industry, they the enemy

[Verse]

Fuck this industry man I'll make it happen boy With fat change this rap thing Full of hoes and hataz and hat gain The CEO don't want no part to this do Cuz if you're fuckin up against My firm is squakin at you mean carkas is thru The A.R. better stay in this car cuz I'm parkin it to Don't hate Brim cause I'm talking the truth My dogs is barking at you so you better get your mind right Deuce clik representation we in the lime light

[Verse]

This "Rage" is "Against the Machine" Turn these pages and flip till they clean And what remains is 4 Krizz 2 be seen So I say "Fuck the Industry" Cause da speech that you preach to do people Is so evil so "fuck your ministry" How they ever gon' say what we gon' say How they ever gon' say what we gon' do Here I come 4 the mon and I'm comin with a gun Now tell me what I will and I won't do F - Fear em they blast hoes T - Tear 'em a new asshole I - Infect their mind wit this lyrical blindness

[Chorus]

[Verse]

Hey Skatterman I heard you rollin' with Tech But I still ain't signed cuz I'm a problem for these record execs. How can they market a young black political target? Who done took coca leaves beacon soda and enlarged it Into crack rocks selling crack rocks for a livin' From the black top where we jack cops for a livin' So fuck the industry and damn the beats I ain't just in the street I'm Skatterman, I am the streets, Nigga

[Verse]

You got a smile glarin', cause you get it packed I got yo gal starin', cause you minute mack You go yo mouth swearing that yo hit is plack You hatin' file-sharing cause your shit is wack

Sampled yo CD listened and it was cheesy No cable box 4 your TV no label watch for your breezy We ride feel the pain from inside fuck yo fame cause it died Said yo thang was about the game claimed Then he banged but you lied Bout yo artist but yo artist is the farthest From the harest but you market This bark at this bunk dirty carpet Shit game is out smarted Oops somebody farted bout to spark this shit Niggaz are retarded look what you've started Cerami Mark is pissed Imma break it down for you clowns In the industry chain (Fuck perspective Warner Bros., Qwest and JCOR's name) Strange, we independent and you suckas Are the enemy you fuckin up the industry You bustas will remember me

[Chorus] (2x)

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