

# Strangeland

## Strange Parcels

Where am I?  
You don't know where you are?  
No, I don't  
You're in Strangeland  
Strangeland?  
Yeah, Strangeland  
Well uh.. how did I get here?  
Well that's simple, Mr. Yates  
What, do you mean?  
You're the creator

What I saw was amazin after raisin up and  
gazin at the vapors that I'm creatin, nights and days I'm pavin  
the way for ragin, Techaholics, makin havens  
Next to all this hate and craze and death, we call it a place of consummation  
of perfection, fulfillment, the Tech runs the building  
Respect one's resilience, from threats guns and illnesses  
This place is realness, it feels as if it's lifted  
A bit sick and twisted and real wicked, villages  
And I'm the main man, that made every effort to gain fans  
Through all my pain I obtain grands  
Millions just cause of my brain now my lane stands  
Insane rants, the name brand, call it Strangeland

[Chorus]

Gettin paid was the gameplan  
But the lane transformed to untamed fans  
Enhanced in the Strangeland  
(Can't live up to them) Pain and insane land  
(Wakin up in a) Strangeland  
Where everybody know my name man  
Cause my blood and veins ran through the mainland  
I am in the Strangeland  
(Can't live up to them) Pain and insane land  
(Wakin' up in a) Strangeland

A world filled with Technicians lets this one  
Stress lifting, mesh kids in sets, with them Tech listenin' vets  
Expression is best written, less hid than flesh

Women, sex driven, that's livin', yes been impressed  
by the way the Tech is blessin' 'em - it shows  
cause the land it steady grows, and I'm the man with fetid flows  
But understand he said he knows, that he ran a deadly road  
but he woke up with a family, bros, in a land of uncanny souls  
And they adore him, even if they can't afford him  
Be the rich, and be the poor then, really get to be before him  
To get laced, on mistakes, and big brakes  
Quick pace, lyrics they pick in this place

He played me some stuff in uh, in L.A., off "Tha Carter IV"  
He has a, he has a record on there with umm  
this dude named Tech N9ne I don't know if you guys heard of him?  
Oh man, he's crazy, he's crazy

[Chorus]

Am I in the Twilight Zone? Cause my mic's on  
But I never thought the world would buy my songs  
Cause in my land I am the highlight inside my dome  
but now it's my height, they try bite, cause my life long  
In this hip-hop, everybody's lip drops  
When I spit the gift that quickly shifted cause I get props  
It's terrific; they recognizin' me on every level if you missed it  
If you look you findin' me on the very rebel, this is listed  
'Tech N9ne, a insane man!'  
His own lane had the strain and pain, and that became fans  
When all the dames glance, he's doin the rain dance  
Because the whole world is 'bout to be a Strangeland

[Chorus]

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