

Never Stray (feat. Nav & Monjo)

Tech N9ne

Ohh yeah Nave Monjo
I got on this path like
I'm gonna one day soon be the best at rap like
But did I lose lots of people in my life didn't act right
But now when I rock every show I see the venue be packed like
Nueve I been out there rollin
I been thinkin lately
Growing up out made it through the pain yea
I been rockin for a minute
Think I'm crazy
But they won't never catch me outta line
Strange at birth
Born to make a difference when I came to Earth!
But Mama neva warn me bout the pain,
the hurt in the heart, In the brain when the game flames ya church
Why do they make road blocks when the flows hot
They said my music will never fit in the pro slot
Probably watch it sell it in the cities when i globe trot
No more wall the records and the plaque in a gold box (gold box)
The game can't kill a nigga ego
When they went from a hundred to zero
I know the Mets spot bury to the below
But you can't block Curry at the free throw
Look how Strange came in the game like deebo
In the beginning we did a show with nigga C-Bo
Now we got hits and takin pics with the people
But they won't play me if I don't mix with the Migos
If you tell me my music didn't fit they program
Said that the music I make wasn't fit for the broham
But now do they wanna hear N9na bussin over this slow jam
And now is the motto of Strange we takin no shit from no man
Nueve
I been out there rollin
I been thinkin lately
Growing up out made it through the pain yea
I been rockin for a minute
Think I'm crazy
But they won't never catch me outta line Cause I'm on a straightaway
I'll never stray away (no)

Cause I'm on a straightaway
I'll never stray away (no) Yeah I've been down that road,
at the crib checkin' out every sound that sold
'Till I found that soul of a Clown that flows
then it got her to slither and spin around that pole
So many haters were tryna drown Tech's rose
And stoppin' him from blossom in' nigga now that grows
No blockin' him, lockin' them wit a frown that froze
When he bossin' then he lost em when the underground let go
They wanted to hold down Tech's blow
But people ain't keepin' they chiefin' a pound that's Dro
Even seepin around Death Row
Increasin' my releasin' to many towns that's Dough
But some people wanna delay the bag even
though you kill everything when you display the gas
Spray the mag
N9na blast like in laser tag to who
paid the cash thinkin' I'ma stray the path
Ay did they doubt me often?
But now when they talk about Tech will they all take caution?
For the price of fame annd what you gain is it worth what is costin?
Am i gonna be the real deal still till im late in the coffin?
Nueve I been out there rollin
I been thinkin lately
Growing up out made it through the pain yea
I been rockin for a minute
Think Im crazy
But they won't never catch me outta line Cause I'm on a straightaway
I'll never stray away (no)
Cause I'm on a straightaway
I'll never stray away (no) I'm on that straightaway (yeah)
I'll never stray away
I'm on that straightaway (yeah)
I'll never stray away
I'm on that straightaway (yeah)
I'll never stray away
I'm on that straightaway (yeah)
I'll never stray away
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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