

F.A.N.S. (Forever Accepting N9ne's Soul)

Tech N9ne

[Intro]

okay this is how i know you are all my real fans
you gotta do this Da daa da DAA!!!

TECH N9NE!!

thats how i know my real fans are in the house
I love you Kansas City, You f-king supported me it started here
first nigga then it spread to everywhere else nigga
you are the reason that i go everywhere i go you took me to Switzerland
you took me to Amsterdam nigga you took me to Australia you
put me on the f-king paids dude festival you put me on
rock the bells with Damion and Marely and f-king noss to everybody

Thank you to all fans

[Verse 1]

I was down on my luck
out of my bucks

Growlin' my gut while in a rut

How I was smilin' when falice was callin' on uh
I was proud and I bust loud and enough to rally them up
My style is a child it was roudy and ruff
Such as life, when the dope ain't sellin'
the soap aint smellin'

Ripe dough aint swellin', no hope but nope I ain't failing tonight
and into the contest with nothin in my palm just
a microphone and god next to Tech to bless and I'm set
I won, the people voted for me to take the paper
was fate the way it happened the show fell on
the day of my graduation day, so I chose the show
to go open for EPMD and Gaume that's how it was suppose to go

I didn't know that I was chosen never
expected it but these people saw while the other
haters rejected it, I tore through the hardest part
of this art when most neglected it, I poured out
my soul on to the paper and you accepted it [Chorus] X2

You are my heart, you are my soul

I thankyou for all you done for me

You are my art, you are my flow
my fans made it for everyone to see

Forever accepting N9nes soul [Verse 2]

In Kansas City

A lot of fans is with me
started doing shows with crazy flows and it expanded quickly
Tech Ninnas band of hippies
Ran the sh-t we handed strictly I landed scripts that damaged emcees
Ripped these calamitously
and I ain't have nothin'
not a cent to my name, man
I just had bussin' I just vent through my brain
when I went through the rain
you all invented my lane
cause you went to the strange events to see strength in my pain
you saved my life
damn you made my life, grand
I love these times with you all even though it made my wife
scram cause all the time I spent I grind for thine and
rhyme again I sign your skin and bind a friend tonight different kinds of kin
Technicians, Juggalos, Juggalettes, Kottonmouth Kings, and Queens
Gangbangers, Colledge Kids, Metal Heads they all seen the dream
of me being the king this almost brings a string of tears meaning I sing to all of you thats been on my
team [Chorus] X2

You are my heart, you are my soul
I thank you for all you done for me
You are my art, you are my flow
my fans made it for everyone to see
Forever accepting N9nes soul [Verse 3]
you took me over seas to Germany and Sweden, Australia
Switzerland, Amsterdam, and paris I'm seeing
fans in red clothes in Norway and Spain in Monaco
we honor thoughts that rep the strange lane
couldn't ask for a better life or better fam, yeah
my fans they set us right so they get a jam and
all of my heart and soul and confusion ready to start
The pollution bring my art from allusion to me rulin'
and I will never let you down I swear to you
industry be aware the clown is up in here to scare a few
and stare at you with a glare that shoos the square thats not aware of Tech
and caribou but all hail the fans up forever there for you

I didn't know that I was chosen never
expected it but these people saw while the other
haters rejected it, I tore through the hardest part
of this art when most neglected it, I poured out
my soul on to the paper and you accepted it [Chorus] X2

You are my heart, you are my soul
I thank you for all you done for me
You are my art, you are my flow

my fans made it for everyone to see
Forever accepting N9nes soul[Outro]
I'm back stage right before I go on
and I hear everybody screaming my name
Tech N9ne, Tech N9ne
It trips me out like, I can't beleive this is my job
still to this day, and there 60,000 people out there
no matter how many people out there
I f-ckin' love it, my fans what would I do without you
I love you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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