

# Ugly Duckling

## Tech N9ne

I'm this way cuz I got up and got it  
When I was the oddest and demolished  
The hotter scholars with all of this goddish  
Product called it way polished, I jotted  
Dotted then they got it.  
Bollocks.  
Stayed modest but psychotic thought  
Is raw and sick.  
But everybody didn't want to give a nigga  
The time of day.  
How will I ever reach another when  
I'm lost in the gray?  
I gotta be different to get a grip and the pay.  
Say, say, say what you want about Nina.  
The one who's wishing me coming up missing,  
That one's a dreamer.  
Calling me ugly, I laugh.  
Cuz I'm rough as rugby and fast.  
The industry chubby and flab.  
You look sick pudgy and crass.  
Now your chick wanna hug me and smash.  
I look lovely in cash.  
Instead of muggy and clash,  
You act like we was buddies in class.  
Got my painted face, ain't it great?  
Really illuminated.  
I made it within a tainted space.  
Better to bring it straight and gain it late,  
Then aim at fake. Famous for my brain.  
It's faith that with strained faith I became the great YATES!

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