

# Straight Out the Gate: (The Scott Stevens Remix)

## Tech N9ne

Together we are, a powerful force, as one, mind, body and soul  
Let no evil enter nor attempt to reduce us because of the beliefs we hold  
And with this love, combined with our strength, we ward off pain and stress  
Technician I am, whole heartidely, in life and in death Okay I get it, I'm an F.O.N Freak of Nature  
But the pen is gonna heat the paper  
Was a problem in a incubator  
Mom and dad was a creature maker  
I never need the shaker  
The beef from table, the teacher later  
Now you're the beast awakener  
I don't think the streets are safer  
My misery seepin' through my delivery  
Bitter we givers and they keep my figures, don't try to nigger me  
The grave digger is hither, he is no kidder, see  
Consider the dark energy, sinner be inner me  
Black diamonds all around callin' all the down definites  
Who saw the clown and now steppin' with that tall amount of big tech and shit  
Aah-ooh - 3 times  
My people they know what that defines  
When the people are lovin' and that's T-9  
He rhyme and make 'em make a B-line  
They 'bout to hate, make out the great  
They 'bout to break if they don't pay off the cake  
Stay out my face, you don't want me to lay out the fake  
Flip the sick and pray thou relate  
Damned and incredible straight out the gate We are the darkness, but we're leaving  
We are the gods that are deceiving  
We are the painters of blind-faith  
We are the children of your rivals  
Holding guns while reading Bibles  
Go ahead and seal your fate  
Straight out the gate You see the face of EBAH on Tech Nina  
Evil Brain, Angel Heart I remain in the dark and anointed  
With holy they console me when they know we  
Sin got a hold of me, why they let go of me? I'm double jointed  
I'm wicked and I represent the sickness  
All you fraudulents feeling I'm falling offending the father  
I place you in the deepest darkest part of abyss  
Nobody but you and without any food and no agua

I blackened the sun on you bitches  
Sat in the dungeons and ditches  
Yappin is one of your glitches - halt it  
The Kraken has come with the quickness  
Back and I'm plundering chicks  
And laughing you dummies trip with Exalted  
Tech N9ne  
Fuck the industry, independence, we enemies to them and he that's blind  
The champ is here, the vamp is near  
Huntin' you heathens, hella hungry and I'm amped this year  
We are the darkness, but we're leaving  
We are the gods that are deceiving  
We are the painters of blind-faith  
We are the children of your rivals  
Holding guns while reading Bibles  
Go ahead and seal your fate  
Straight out the gate I am the public enemy #1  
Fuck your fame, I became the name of a gun  
Now they parents say Aaron because they sons  
And daughters wanna be martyrs believing in my art, ain't it young?  
All I got is my balls and rap,  
I'm appalled that y'all want me to fall calling craps  
Suckers hate it, now they crawlin' back cause I'm tall as Shaq  
And I'm always up for brawlin' bats  
Strange music saved my life  
I was fuckin' it then the music became my wife  
Nobody on this planet can tame my mic  
Call me crazy, don't matter, fucking insane I like  
When the sun's beam melts  
Everyone screams help  
Then only one king's felt  
When telling all survivors welcome to Something Else  
And I say Kansas City  
Will always stay Kansas City  
Yeah  
This is Something Else baby!  
Lets Go!  
We are the darkness, but we're leaving  
We are the gods that are deceiving  
We are the painters of blind-faith  
We are the children of your rivals  
Holding guns while reading Bibles  
Go ahead and seal your fate  
Straight out the gate I ain't knockin no more I'm breakin' in

Songwriters

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