Unfair

Nat King Cole, Nelson Riddle And His Orchestra

[Intro: Tech N9ne]And the road gets, harder with flow spits
Cause we represent that Kansas City Mo shit
Double Doses, Tech Kalikosis
But ran into a duo that's ferocious
Some of the best two, kill you no rescue
They say that you gotta spit hot 16's before you step through
And they say everybody, nigga even Tech do
Now we gotta explain our journey to the Ces Cru
[Verse One: Tech N9ne]I'm on a pilgrimage to the rhyme Mecca, because I'm Tecca
And this mind left ya, down at the bottom because N9ne's betta
And if swines ever find the quest to try and test the
Cleverness they in a mess bind and yes I sever decay em and define pressure
I'mma spit it for
Big roars and not a critic whore
Hit ignore
I got acidic core
In this war your not a winner pause??
Wanna pla-ay every da-ay
Sta-ay for the way I spra-ay sa-ay
You gotta pa-ay that's ya-ay and ay-ay
Bumblebee tuna, GRR
Dont be smelling like it if your under me rumors
Will begin about you from hungry pumas
Hoping wising prayin when your gonna be sooner
When I'm dead 'em I get up in the head of the nigga that said it
I'm pickin the lead up then I wet em look like a predator, I'mma get em n let em pass
Skip the peace it ain't no humble we luna
Moon stricken, rednecks sayin who them coones rippin
BOOM
Pick em up
Take em off to my land in my van a lotta room
Get in and in
When I catch my flow tryin ta wake up your style
But you fucked up like, uh oh
I'mma make up for it now
[Hook]It's unfair to be such a motherfucking rarity
Beware that we tear many squares if he dares to be a parody
Of this clarity we bare that we share swear we need therapy
Prepare to see nare any spared carelessy beverly there it's unfair

[Verse 2 ? Krizz Kaliko]Who are these dudes we never let any of these fools cheat on the rules
Kristopher egotistical narcistic whicha
If they say no then we tellem to get up n move we makin some rules
I heard of these guys, murderous when it comes to scripture
Ubiquitous, and Godemis, they Gods to us
We Gods to them, so we meet right in the middle
Too fat to fry it up and belittle
When its unfair, we got there hands in the air
And you can't even get a show
No one cares that your freestyle so rare
But no body could anybody know
But it's easy for them physical favors
Why yall just spend all your paper
Breezes bend over the table
Tattoos embezzle my label
Drivin n traffic n rhymes them choppers Africanized
We work
Look whats happenen to your wives
While your at 9 to 5's
You might as well stop rappin
Cuz its not happenen if I stop laughin
Cuz its to hurt to impress just play and disregard

The four horsemen of course with force to the coarsewin
Your talkin taller when yall gettin the short end
[Hook x2][Verse 3 ? Godemis (Ces Cru)]It's unfair to me
Nothing is what it appears to be
Killin off anything and everything
Comin to enter somethin that's dear to me
If you feelin the fear then flee
Fi fo fee fo where the fuck go
I'm retarded with a clover
I guess you can call it dumb luck
When I'm rappin
Out of habit im adament gettin adam
But I would rather
Hit a madam with a Magnum and split her atoms
Tryna fathom the famon that will deminish the anger
Got a place it at the table, we eatin spinnach with strangers
Sippin Carabou lou
Spillin the sickest shit ever by tellm bout who the lou
I'm one of two in the crew, with knife in my pocket an one in my shoe
Surrounded by haters so what am I do
Thinkin I gotta devise a gameplan
Get a ticket to kickit with krizz n nina

So I guess I'm headed to STRANGELAND!
And my main man, woulda told me to merkem
Doin the sin indeed
I'mma catch a couple more, then I'm formin a human centipede
Pause "Pause"
I'm aware to vacate it, look it they god at this
Who the fuck is fuckin with
Tech, Kali, Ubiquitous
[Hook x2][Verse 4 ? Ubiquitous (Ces Cru)]It's unfair to be, doin mother fuckin charity
You can pay a fuckin fair for me
You really there? Ain't nothin there for me
Move carefully
I swear to be, light as a parakeet
High as a cherokee
In my rhyme I spoke like jeremy
Feel my fire, my smoke, my kerosene
We we don't want no drama
We we don't want no trouble
We we can keep it peacefull
If yall yall can keep it humble
I, I really don't know what he come fo
But his name is the same as a gun yo
Strangeland is a place that I seen in a dream
Since I was runnin around in my undbro
And you heard it direct from my mouth piece
Tech scouted me out, and found me
Turn out we the perfect strangers
Lary appleton and balky [?]
I was out east
When techs came in , when tech sayin what is about to be
Before you fuck me, on the go kno that everyone around lookin out fo me
Now that we got that in the air
I can feel the change in the atmosphere
A crew been livin in limbo
Apprently all this rappin has trapped us here
And after years they hearin we lost inside the dream
Not necessarily
I won't let this rap thing bury me
I'mma let these bat wings carry me

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