

# 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 carelessly 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 narcissistic 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 adamant 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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>