

The Maestro

The Jokerr

[Intro-spoken]

Strange music fans, some of you might hate me for this. Some of you might love me for this. Most of you Aren't gonna know what to think. I just got a story an ima tell it. Who am I you ask? ask yourself this...

[Verse 1]

Who's the man with the master plan
With talent that the world never knew could have so vast a span
Who raps, writes, records, engineers, makes his own beats
And sings his fucking ass off, ask my fans

They'll all tell ya who

(The J to the O)

Yeah the record company executives would never give his ass a chance
I'll give you a classic example of the way that it goes
Let me tell you bout my interaction with strange and them folks

I sat with Tech on his tour bus, the two of us
Through "Welcome To The Show" on and half way through the chorus of "Jokerr's pain"
Cory the annoying tour manager with his superiority complex intruded just to kick me off
Without a second thought, even though his fucking boss was the one who invited me on to it

Tech didn't say shit
But Strange's vice president, Dave did
"You need to build more"
Hey bitch, fuck what you think!

[Hook]

This is my show, it's the maestro (2x)

[Verse 2]

I worked a twelve hour shift, got off and flew to Phoenix
And drove another nine hours to Santa Barbera to meet up with tech
And day one is behest
I'm here trying to impress
Some pussy tour manager enters in flexing his penis

How the fuck would you feel if you put your last dollar bill
In the gas tank of your truck and hauled ass for hours
Willing to bet
If you were chilling with Tech
He'd feel the skill and respect
But instead ya kicked out, left, pipe dreaming
You see the difference between me and these other mother fuckers
Is I ain't afraid of strange and I'll declare it publicly
Their kingpin can't fuck with me
And my success isn't contingent on his, Travis's or Dave's puppetry

It ain't nothing against the man
Tech's legacy stands
I'll show respect to this dude and un-begrudgingly
But don't fucking tell me I ain't a valid contender
Iv'e been raw since crypto-zoologists first discovered me

You see rappers all want tech's spot well guess what
Jokerr ain't a rapper bitch, plug me in the next slot
I'm bigger than the label with one actual artist
Surrounded by tax write-offs and talent-less redundancy
You got your fans tricked but I ain't buying that shit
Like all the garbage ass B-list albums you keep publishing

You had the opportunity to pick up this up and comer
I tried to approach you all humbly but now fuck what you think!

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

I know Tech, man. Man I know your gonna hear this, bro. I just wanna let u k
now I think I figured out what it takes to make it on strange music. Be the
#1 independent rapper on the planet, ya know? Like, I've been studying you,
man. Because, ya know, I wanna be the best and like everybody says you're th
e best. So I'mma just take this last verse and, ya know, share with the list
eners about how Tech N9ne be ripping. NOW

Allow me to break shit down

Let's rhyme

Tech n9ne

Blind shredder (CHA)

Predictable patterning

With a flattering end cap as a tie jetter (CHA)

Then a couple in a minute bars

For a double A, B, A stanza

That commands in advanced of the bonanza

Then it all ends up in the same rhyme letter (CHA)

But he won't stop there

He'll take it to the A bar

Make a nigga way hard

Then he goes (CHA) in between (CHA) everything (CHA) that he says (CHA) what
a great time setter (CHA)

He might even switch it from 32nd's and divide it to triplets and introduce
harmony for the philogyny cause the ladies love his singing like fine leathe
r (CHA)

Then we speed it up faster but it doesn't really gotta make sense (CHA)

Cause the fans can't even understand what he says anyways knew better if the
y did they'd laugh when a nigga say shit like

"Dark and wicked, (CHA) Autistic kid, (CHA) picking up frogs and crickets" T
hen he goes back to the line header. (CHA)

It's called completion, it's all cohesive, it's basic music theory bitch and
it ain't that hard to teach it

Listen I ain't got nothing but love for the nigga but he's not the governor
of the shit

And I'd love to admit it but I really can't in good conscience cause the fac
t of the matter is I'm better (CHA)

And if you got a problem with it you can kiss each cheek to the beat while y
ou're nodding with it here we (GO, GO)

Look at the jester (GO, GO)

Dissin' on Tech like (OH NO)

Can he do that?

Yeah, and I don't need y'all's permission

Listen, to all you up and coming rappers, I know it's tough, but if you know
you're dope then you go after what you (KNOW KNOW)

And don't let them tell you to (GO HOME)

Travis and Davis are (BOZOS)

So what we gonna say to them? (uhhh) FUCK WHAT YOU THINK!

[Hook]

[Outro-Spoken]

I don't got a problem with being rejected, that's part of the game. I DO have a problem with going out to meet y'all and getting treated like shit. Well I guess that's par for the course isn't it? can't even pay for hotel rooms, got you whole crew taking sponge baths on the bus and shit saying they're making hundreds of thousands of dollars and breaking their top artists off for chump change. why the fuck you think Cognito left? Why the fuck you think Kutt left? Why the fuck you think Hopsin turned your bitch ass down. Yeah didn't think I knew about that shit, did ya? He was smart enough to step out your tech N9ne pyramid scheme. enticing these artists with a contract and a tour. spending just enough money on them to get your books looking right and spitting them out the other side. To all you young rappers looking to strange music like that's the place to be. Like there the boss and shit. Well guess what, strange music = Tech N9ne music. Sign with them if you want a permanent cap on your career. You want Tech N9ne's spot? Go out and get your own fans, get your own respect and build your own empire. And if anyone says you can't do it just look them straight in the eye and tell them FUCK WHAT YOU THINK!