## Can You Hear Me Now

## **Grace Angel Band**

[VERSE 1]Damn if i be some slave again Got no fake ass friends no timbs or rims Sure nuff dont know no designer names And i never played no video games I aint got no diamond rings No bling, bling, no minks No 2 earrings No pimp glasses mugs Or cups and things Or whatever the hell they be Carryin Dont treat my highs too high Or my lows too low You wont see my soul souled on no video Bdont need no checks to get no chicks Or be some hypocrite to get you on my So let the young sing and rap to the young As long as yall dont think freedom Is free to be dumb [VERSE 2]Its suicidal to think im your american idol Hypnotic trapped in a 3000 mile box Chicks bobby sox today be botox Now that hip hops the new so called rock Parents dressin the outside Of their kids An what they wear Instead of stressin the inside Way back, my peoples gave me pride Now in 2004 i aint gotta hide If you cant afford it just leave it to the side Cause you looking real stupid with that tear in your eye Gotta a 1994 hear you talkin But its damn sure better than walkin It might be old, it sure aint gold Better than stylin in the cold It aint no rolls, so wont get stoled But you wont see me walking on no side of the road [VERSE 3]At the age i am now

If i cant teach

I shouldnt even open up my mouth begin to speak
I need some radio
To help me reach

But i heard they get their money on

By makin you weak

Drowning in the sea of

Some big dose of now

No past no future

Let the young grow wild

Aint gave em nuttin

Some done robbed the child

From substance

Dont currr, fill em up wit style

Like hip hop started on trl, like wow

Took the game and made it a gdamn shame

Hell wit history you dont even

Know my name

I aint the same damn thing

That yall used to playin

Im non stop rocket

Headin to your brain

Now thats what im sayin

[VERSE 4]I may not got no flow

But i aint pimped by no negro

Backed by some

Cracka wit

His ass by the door

Therefore

I can never be poor

Cause my mind, body, and soul

Cannot be sold

**Priceless** 

So i avoid the trifelin

Worms in my cipher

Stuff yall cant get enough off

Gots no time for

Somebodys jail

My time is just like the US mail

My time is richer

Than them new astro pitchers

I be damn if my face

Be under some picture

Where you heard the nword

So save your liquid

Pe we just here to flip it
Find somebody new to get wit
The next time you hear a
Cat who cant Stand or even look in the mirror

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