Pop Song

Spose

(Verse 1):

I started out underground,
I was kinda like a seed
I had no manager, I book my shows,
made the posters and afterwards I sold Cd's
Then I made a song making fun of all the bragging,
and it brew up in like, not long
Then I got signed to a deal, threw me out to L.A.,
put me in the studio and told me...

(Chorus 1):

We want you to write a Pop Song (2x)
And make it sound like this
Make it sound like this (7x)
And do it for the kids!

(Verse 2):

'Cause the kids want hits

They don't give a s*** about the rhymes you spit

They just want a nice beat that they
all could rhyme to, with a chorus catchier
than swine flu times two!

I know you like free mode beats,
so you compose verses like they we're a
key note speech but...

We just want you to be 3oh3!,
mixed with Flo-Rida mixed with B.o.B.

Capiche?

So make another Airplanes
or a song like Billionaire,
either's fair game
Do it or go down in flames
Back to Maine you can beg mousse
for spare change

You can't sing with auto tune it
Make it sound like someone else's music
We brought writers who could make it sound tighter
We could pull it all night baby...

(Chorus 2):

We want you to write a Pop Song (2x) We want you to write a Pop So....ng (2x) And make it sound like this Make it sound like this (7x)
And do it for the kids!
(Verse 3):

No, I wanna do it for hip hop, you know fresh to death like a bird in a zip lock You're like SPOSE, you're not f******

Rick Ross

We want something more like Ke\$ha, TiK Tok
I wrote a verse, and said listen to this s***
They put their hands to their foreheads as I kicked it
They're like, look, I don't think that you get it
Nobody cares about your verses,

it's not 96 kid

I told them, look man, I'd rather had my wrist lit, than sound like every other f***** singer in the business They're like, really SPOSE, would it be that cataclysmic To make a couple songs for top 40 and rhytmic With hooks big enough to catch Moby Dick with With very few words and some melodies addictive If you're not up to the task, grab your bags,

call a cab

It's too bad because...

(Chorus 3):

We want you to write a Pop Song (2x)
We want you to write a Pop So.....ng (2x)
(And when you do)
And make it sound like this
Make it sound like this (15x)

(Ending)

We want you to write a Pop Song (2x)
We want you to write a Pop So....ng (2x)
And do it for the kids!

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/