

# Makin Records

## Maestro Fresh Wes

Intro [maestro fresh wes - talking]

Yeah, yeah yeah. I got my man in the studio, mac. what's going on money?

[mac] yo what's up? chill

[maestro] word. I remember back in the days, you know. I be thinking, you

Go in the studio, you drop a record, you know what i'm saying. that's all

I'm saying. you get your porps an dloot the whole nine. word (word). i

Think brothers gotta wake up and smell the coffee you know what I'm saying.

[mac] brothers gotta wake up man

[maestro] word, word manChorus x4

[studio people] you gotta wake up, you gotta gotta wake up

[maestro] check it, it's all about makin' records[maestro]

Everyday I wake up, I thank god

'cause I never had to kill, never had to rob

Always had a job

The industry's hard, full of frauds

But I never pulled a card on the boulevard

I just work hard

Ask a vet about disaster, you hafta

Be able to get a label to blast your procraster-

Nating the laughter, has to wait

After you pass the snake, stay awake hobbes

That's the breaks

You wanna make a record, check it

You need more than your boys around your way giving you credit

'cause you can have a spectacular, vernacular

But take your contract to a lawyer to look after ya

'cause labels have mastered the

Skill of gassing ya, after ya, dropped the flip like a spatula

Snatch your acura

And all the bitches you wanted

Are flaunted your riches are laugh at ya

Cut you off like a dagger, support you like a laddere

Your pockets ain't fatter, you be sadder

So you better have a better strate-gy

Can't you see

It ain't healthy, nobody could tell me it's hell see

Takes more than a dope lp to be wealthy

Let me show you the path, you're going too fast

You're choking your promotional staff, ain't no knowing the half

They look and they laugh, and take time off  
Cut ya off, no loss you're just a write off  
Now you're feeling neglected and rejected

Check it, it's all about makin' recordsChorus x2[maestro fresh wes]

You want to see pandemonia rip  
Well you're melodious shit

You shackle and tackle by chicks, packing like appleonia(?) six  
Having the hoes on your jock

A smooth individual, your videos on yo! and the box  
Collecting your props, you think you're getting your nots

Forgetting black man attacks man's upsetting and sweating ya pops  
Ringing the bell, ringing 'em hell

I'm telling them facts, black be clever you better rebel  
You're outta here like flash dance

You and your wack stance  
Regroup from your advance, fat chance!

You're say that you're only playing with your soul  
You're innovative, but they got creative control

You're a puppet on a string, ain't got a fucking thing

You can sing so they cling, 'cause they know thay going to bring  
Money with your rhyme but you're def dumb and blind

Don't waste time nigger, sign that dotted lineChorus x4[maestro fresh wes]

Now in the studio, you got the stupid flow  
It doesn't matter tho, it's who you know

You think you got it bad, girls got it the harder way  
Labels love to see a black woman in lingerie

What's a broad to say when a label say we'll make you millions  
Buy clothes for your children, you know she hit the ceiling

They sing for me, we'll bring you g's  
But injuries in the industry, could come instantly

I see the way they make a g a day, but what a fee to pay  
Throwing and showing your t and a

You're taking a blow, your ass you shake it to show  
Is raking the dough, but they played you and make you a ho

You're a piece of meat, between the sheets  
'nuff brothers seek to reach you, to freak or so to speak

Your moms can't believe this, her daughter showing cleavage  
She's speechless, and says oh help me sweet jesus

Exposing the punanny, just to win a grammy  
But when that ass is flabby, you gone, word to daddy

Stop the degradation you're facing  
This information I'm raising to the queens of my nation

The shit can't prolong, goes strong  
And when you sing a slow song (baby keep your clothes on)

Times are hard, many hearts are broken

Some start to smoke, farrakhan ain't joking  
When he said we're being setup  
So black men and women keep your head up  
When you're makin' recordsChorus x4Outro - farrakhan sample  
"the greatest musicians, the greatest rap stars. the greatest black  
Artists, are sitting here today. but I want you to know, you're being  
Setup. by the smarter that is coming down."

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