

# Hush Ya Gums

## Major Look

What ya know about being the greatest  
Grade one high life, living off playlist  
What ya know about running ya lips  
Ya so quick with them, you go slip with them  
What ya know about holding it down  
In it for a minute, holding it now  
What ya know about being a dun

Ya need to hold ya lips and hush ya gumsThere was an older kid I knew, his name was Moody Mikey  
Ginger haired freckled kid who didn't really like me  
Always tryna bully kids at school, he tried to fight me  
Stuck up for my friend one day, since then it's all been feisty  
Give credit where it's due, he was a sick MC at school  
I admired the way he barreled, I thought he acted kinda cool  
I told him this one day and yeah he boyed me like a foolhe said

Hold ya lips and hush ya gumsMikey had these dreams, he was destined for greatness  
Looked up to the stars, always wanted to be famous  
Money, chicks, fast cars, them typa flavours  
He had connections with people in right places  
Too hot to touch, too tough to budge basis  
He was the top boy, we all had to face it  
With some Dutch courage, I asked was there a secret

He kissed his teeth, shook his head, looked at me and saidWhat ya know about being the greatest  
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Ya need to hold ya lips and hush ya gumsIt wasn't long before he got his first break  
Mikey joined radio, it must have been fate

He built a fan base and they thought he was nectar  
He dropped a mixtape with a top notch  
SELECTOR!

The labels came calling and he signed to a major  
A nice advance and a tidy little wager  
With some Dutch courage I asked him for a favour

He kissed his teeth, shook his head, looked at me and saidWhat ya know about being the greatest  
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Ya need to hold ya lips and hush ya gums After years of success, Mikey's traveling the world

Living that high life, diamonds and pearls

Rolling with the rich, he's moving with the famous

He picks a habit up and starts to lose focus

Spending all his money on crap without caution

Music that he's making, label boss' claim is awful

Furthermore son you're acting like you're immortal Hold ya lips and hush ya gums It goes from bad to worse, the bank balance says zero

He sees his fame shrink, he's no more a hero

The media don't feel him, fans are like nugget

He was a don, he's now a certified muppet

Dropped from the label cause there was no profit

When I see him last, he was on another planet

He asked for some sheckles for some girl called Janet

I kissed my teeth, shook my head, looked at him and said What ya know about being the greatest

Grade one high life, living off playlist

What ya know about running ya lips

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What ya know about holding it down

In it for a minute, holding it now

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