## **Look At Me Now**

## **Beanie Sigel**

I'm a kingMy hair was knotty then

Nose, snotty then

Sweats, no pockets then

Sweatin', no problems then Facts? Off the potty then

News? Watchin' karate then

Muddas playin' double dutch

She was hop-scotchin' thenMe, girl watchin' then

Crooked little eye, eye

Hump-back, tryna hump that

Yes, I, ICouldn't play because I'm poo

They thought I was mockin' them

Gramz, said I was devilish

Been knew I was rotten then School, been dropped out

Neva really clockin' in

Popz, been dropped out

Neva really stoppin' inMomz, tryna lock me out

Cops, tryna lock me in

Damn, devilish one with pellet-guns

Grew from, sling-shotin' themTo sling-shootin' them, dice all day

Kept hook shot, nice all day

Right hook fight, nice all day

Nigga left for a night

To keep money, right all day

Break a night all dayIf you could look at me now

If you could look at me now

Let me smoke with you young'inYo, I was pop lockin', then

Card-board boxin', then

Me, I was up the center

3-D, lockin' inStrong-arm, robbin' then

Started car, poppin' in

Me, Skinny toots, Telly boots

Marley Park and ElGot in trouble with Passion

Was from parkin' them

Other Jacks, different sets

Started sparkin' himI had the fourteen gauge

My nigga Larken then

How it made front page

He caught a spark from themHe got gauged in his leg

Still was walkin' then

8-toss, shook it off

Kept sparkin' themAll heads ain't help

We had more heart then them

We squashed that war

Got some wall

Stayed apart from themDown in Iraq, they give me dap

I'm takin' pounds from clowns

You shake my hand like a grown man

Ya ain't see it like Tony and old man

Mob-style fer real, this is my life style fer realIf you could look at me now

If you could look at me nowNow it's big businesses

You see them big Bentley skids

You see them bee's on those shiny ass

Rims of his, you can't find him in the woods

With his kids with his

Mob cookin' breakfast with no S.W.A.T.

A good day this is You could bull-shit with rap if you want

I pull the bull-shit to the back

And put rap in front

Now I'm state prop flickin' it

State prop stitchin' it

I'ma paper soldier y'all

Your boy gettin' richI see a kids hair, knotty now

They nose, snotty now

So what I do

I try to turn they frown aroundI make 'em smile a day

If only for a while a day

I give them dollar day

That's my ghetto holidayI must say for myself

I'm feelin' proud today

My life is shaped

Like I run about a mile a dayI dedicate this to the one's that

Counted me out

And looked at me down

Just look at me nowIf you could look at me now

I know y'all see me

Look at me now man

I'm killin' this shitSheed, check your boy out man

Your boy got businesses man

I done came up on my own nigga

I'm a CEO niggaClothing line, cartoons

Movies, name it nigga

Bullshit with rap if you want

I'm a big-boy-toy driver nigga

With unlaced Air Force One's with no license

## Holla at me nigga, y'all can't tell me shit Look at me now

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