

# What's Golden

## Jurassic 5

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Check it out now, I work the pen to make the ink transform  
On any particular surface the pen lands on  
The camera stands on, what's the beef?

The Cooley High, cold chief, high post techniquesI drape off poetic landscapes and shapes

Illustrate the paper space off the pens that paint

Then design what have a National Geographic a magic

With Taylor made status and plus favored is automaticWe're not balling

We take it back to the days of yes y'all-in'

We holding onto what's golden

On a stage I rage and I'm rollin'We're not balling or shot calling

We take it back to the days of yes y'all-in'

We holding onto what's golden

On a stage I rage and I'm rollin'Melancholy mundane, so I tame the hot flame

Big rings, fat chains and y'all quest for the same

No name, use fame, strictly new to the thang

We stay true to the game and never bring it to shameWe tight like dreadlocks or red fox and ripple

We pass participles and smash the artist in you

The saga continues, this I won't get into

'Cause there ain't enough bars to hold the drama that we been throughYo, we still the same with a little fame

A little change in the household name but ain't too much changed

We in the game but, yo, not to be vain

I refrain from salt grains to season up my nameWe entertain for a mutual game from close range

Steady aim, drum at your head to hit the brain

I'm labor ready, Rhode Scholar for the dollar

Work for mines pay me by the hourWe're not balling

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On a stage I rage and I'm rollin'Hip-Hop

Music

## Music

Music Yo, well, it's the verbal Herman Munster

The word enhancer, sick of phony mobsters controllin' the dance floor

I been in dark places, catch you when you stark naked

Your heart races as we pump you for your chart spacesThe taut taces be bringing these hot styles through

Some of you bum a few chairs from shock value

Word power can plow through acres of cornfields

Paragraphs cut like warm steel, preform illWe're not balling

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On a stage I rage and I'm rollin'

Lyrics provided by

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