Look At Me Now

Beanie Sigel

I'm a king
My 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' then
Me, girl watchin' then
Crooked little eye, eye
Hump-back, tryna hump that
Yes, I, I
Couldn'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' in
Momz, tryna lock me out
Cops, tryna lock me in
Damn, devilish one with pellet-guns
Grew from, sling-shotin' them
To 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 day
If you could look at me now
If you could look at me now
Let me smoke with you young'in
Yo, I was pop lockin', then
Card-board boxin', then
Me, I was up the center
3-D, lockin' in
Strong-arm, robbin' then

Started car, poppin' in
Me, Skinny toots, Telly boots
Marley Park and El
Got in trouble with Passion
Was from parkin' them
Other Jacks, different sets
Started sparkin' him
I had the fourteen gauge
My nigga Larken then
How it made front page
He caught a spark from them
He got gauged in his leg
Still was walkin' then
8-toss, shook it off
Kept sparkin' them
All heads ain't help
We had more heart then them
We squashed that war
Got some wall
Stayed apart from them
Down 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 real
If you could look at me now
If you could look at me now
Now 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' rich
I see a kids hair, knotty now
They nose, snotty now
So what I do
I try to turn they frown around

I make 'em smile a day
If only for a while a day
I give them dollar day
That's my ghetto holiday
I must say for myself
I'm feelin' proud today
My life is shaped
Like I run about a mile a day
I dedicate this to the one's that
Counted me out
And looked at me down
Just look at me now
If you could look at me now
I know y'all see me
Look at me now man
I'm killin' this shit
Sheed, check your boy out man
Your boy got businesses man
I done came up on my own nigga
I'm a CEO nigga
Clothing 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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