

# 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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