Lost & Found

Steve Mason

Original

A first form from which varieties arise An authentic work of art as opposed to An imitation or reproduction Why should I try to sound like y'all sound? That's what's wrong with the rap game right now Man, it's like a circus wit a bunch of clowns Wit a bunch of clicks I'll probably rap circles around I spit heatrock and I ain't talking rollin' Soon as the beat knock I'm crowd controlling When I hear y'all that a awful sound I don't ride beats I take them off the ground Land them somewhere show them the town Even on foreign ground I let them know I'm around I don't follow everybody when it's time to rap At one time everybody thought the world was flat Sounds like you that was my intention I paid dues now dudes pay attention I live for it even though the flicks is hittin' Cribs sick you can see the booth from the kitchen Speak on it 'cause I saw it happen This is hip hop dawg I ain't just rappin' Y'all looking at a real MC Man you couldn't check a mic for me Why should I try to sound like y'all sound? That's what's wrong with the rap game right now Man, it's like a circus wit a bunch of clowns Wit a bunch of clicks I'll probably rap circles around Why should I try to sound like y'all sound That's what's wrong wit the rap game right now Why should I try to flow the way y'all flow Or do a show like y'all show Naw that ain't where my head at now Y'all in the hip hop lost and found Man, that's wrong with the rap game right now It's like a circus wit a bunch of clowns Wit a bunch of clicks I'll probably rap circles around

Let's talk about rhyme capability
Let's talk about hip hop versatility
Let's talk about taking the game beyond
Now how the hell we gon' have a battle of wits
Trick you ain't armed
Let's talk about love for the game
I mean real love
Back before there was fame, I'm real wit it
I ain't claiming to reign
But when y'all talk about rap

Y'all gon' start saying my name
For real though I ain't playin'
Plenty of y'all love a brotha just scared to say it
Yo, the first ever rap Grammy
Let's talk about the only reason yo ass went to Miami

(Yup)

Truck wit rims

(Check)

Throw back jersey

(Check)

Champagne bottles

(Check)

Lot's of models

(Check)

Damn, that's the list for 90 percent Of y'all videos and songs

Am I wrong?

Why should I try to sound like y'all sound?

That's what's wrong with the rap game right now

Man, it's like a circus wit a bunch of clowns

Wit a bunch of clicks I'll probably rap circles around

Lost

When you a slave to the biz
Wit no care for the cost of what you sayin' to kids
Found

Is when ya lyrics are a test of time

And your mom hear that your spirit is blessed divine

Is when you rhyme till your throat gets sore But you don't even believe what you say no more

Found

Is when you bleed heart into the mic And the pain you sustain it can change a life

Lost

Is when you hide behind the freedom of speech
While sure you're free to do it
But what it mean to do it
Did you mean to do it?
Did you need to do it?
Did you take time to think about the seeds you ruined?

Found is Esco, dead Prez and them

Found is Lauren Hill

Found is Rakim

Found can be you

If you felt the message and ask yourself this question
Why should I try to sound like y'all sound?
That's what's wrong with the rap game right now
Man, it's like a circus wit a bunch of clowns
Wit a bunch of clicks I'll probably rap circles around

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/