Take A Look (At Yourself)

Guru

A lot of people don't realize that
The reason why I'm talkin' is, I'm tired of most
And I'm tired of suckers always complain about your situation
'Cause you frontin', you dig?'Take a look at yourself, take a look at yourself
Take one big look, take a look at yourself, you dig?
Take a look at yourself, take a look at yourself
Take one big look, take a look at yourself, you dig?Came up short man, yes, just one time too many
Don't try to get too friendly, I shouldn't give you any
R E S P E C T, you know respect
You're messed up son, tryin' to play mack moneyYou went for self, for the fast wealth but you know what's funny?
Now you're fallin', fallin', cryin' out for reasons
Should I sympathize, or let my lyrics give lesions
And cuts 'cause I can straighten you upI ain't on no crusade, it's just that your game's played
But are you afraid to make moves and get really paid?
You might fade 'cause punk you live for today
And most of your chances, already blew awayTake a look at yourself, take a look at yourself
Take one big look, take a look at yourself, you dig?
Take a look at yourself, take a look at yourself
Take one big look, take a look at yourself, you dig?Listen, forget the dissin', I'm admittin'
I've done some wrong, also wrote some dope songs
My man Roy
He brought the vibes alongNow I'm in there
In here gettin' funky with the track
I used to drive a Cadillac
It took me there and backBut seriously black, how you livin'?
From what I can see, word to mother you're slippin'
If I were you, I'd stop this fantasy world stuff
'Cause the real world's tough, you ain't equipped enoughStep back, analyze
And use your own eyes to see
I can't be you, you can't be me
For your problems, yo you can't blame no one elseTake a look at yourself, take a look at yourself
Take one big look, take a look at yourself, you dig?
Take a look at yourself, take a look at yourself
Take one big look, take a look at yourself, you dig?I ain't runnin' away, never kid yo, are you?
I been through the BS, I got scars a few
But I can't dwell in the hell that I've passed through
I'ma blast through and do what I gotta doAmazing, suckers think this rap stuff won't phase them
I wait then and cross the ceilings 'til they cave in

Or give in, 'cause the power keeps me driven
I'll destroy the weak noise with much poise and no toysOr tricks so stay off my tip
And get a grip on your own and get a life of your own
And stop waitin', for things to come to you
That's for chumps, I know what you oughta doTake a look at yourself, take a look at yourself
Take one big look, take a look at yourself, you dig?
Take a look at yourself, take a look at yourself
Take one big look, take a look at yourself, you dig?Yeah, I wanna give a big big shout out to the Dirty Rotten Scoundrels
And the Group Home to my man Premier
Crazy shoutout to all the boroughs of New York
Know what I'm sayin'? 'Cause my man Roy Ayers is in full effectTake a look at yourself, take a look at yourself
Take one big look, take a look at yourself, you dig?
Take a look at yourself, take a look at yourself
Take one big look, take a look at yourself, you dig?

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