

# The People

## Common

Yeah, this is for the people This is street radio for unsung hero  
Ridin' in the Regal, tryin' to stay legal  
My daughter found Nemo, I found the new primo  
Yeah, you know how we do, we do it for the people And the struggle of the brothas and the folks  
With lovers under dope, experiments to discover hopes  
Scuffle for notes, the rougher I wrote, times was harder  
Went from rock star to the voice of a martyr Why white folk focus on dogs and yoga  
While people on the low end try to ball and get over  
Lyrics are like liquor for the fallen soldiers  
From the bounce to the ounce, it's all our culture Everyday, we hustlin', tryna get them custom rims  
Law, we aint trustin' them, thick broads, we lust in 'em  
Sick and tired of bunchin' it, I look on the bus at 'em  
When I see them struggling, I think how Im touchin' 'em Good days have come  
(It's about the people)  
Now we are one  
(It's about the people) Just take your time  
(It's about the people)  
And then youll find  
(It's about the people) This is street radio for unsung hero  
Ridin' in the Regal, tryin' to stay legal  
My daughter found Nemo, I found the new primo  
Yeah, you know how we do, we do it for the people The people said that I was sharp on TV  
At the Grammys though, they tried to India. Arie me  
Got back stage and I bumped into Stevie  
He said, "No matter what, the people gon' see me" Cant leave rap alone, the streets need me  
Hunger in they eyes is what seem to feed me  
Inside, peace mixed with beast seem to breed me  
Nobody believe until I believe me Now Im on the rise, doin' business with my guys  
Visions realize, music affected lives  
A gift from the skies, to be recognize  
Im keeping my eyes on the people, thats the prize Good days have come  
(It's about the people)  
Now we are one  
(It's about the people) Just take your time  
(It's about the people)  
And then youll find  
(It's about the people) This is street radio for unsung hero  
Ridin' in the Regal, tryin' to stay legal  
My daughter found Nemo, I found the new primo

Yeah, you know how we do, we do it for the people  
From Englewood to a single hood in Botswana

I see the I in We, my nigga, yours is my drama

Standin' in front of the judge with no honor

Barack stick, knight, the people like Obama  
The karma of the streets is needs and takes

Sometimes, we find peace in beats and breaks

Put the bang in the back so the seats can shake

Rebel Cadillac music for the people sake, the people  
Good days have come

(It's about the people)

Now we are one

(It's about the people) Just take your time

(It's about the people)

And then you'll find

(It's about the people)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>