

# Industry (feat. Craig G, Masta Ace & Kool G Rap)

## Cormega

Exaterating tell our husteler, we quit to pay judgement  
And feel our brothers instead talk about love and hate  
Talk about love and skill, truth be told  
Dam will never be a guller and don't talk about me  
You profit is down man  
For the rise and hit man and they saw a kidn of hit man  
It's crazy that's way we ain't gush  
Rappers hate each other not the lable thet got it  
Don't care about culture, they onyl want profit  
Give your able all set slow bitch you get drop quick  
You too wander what is on the end of the street is toxic,  
For reference check out and BDP set all  
This time I will make high and was playing all day  
this time will made all black  
and didn't get enough play,  
I guess they have a problem with anything positive  
Doens'make sense Id theydoen't make dollars  
Those that manage us, those that are our agents,  
Those that are our accounters  
Those that were in reckel executives  
Those that was the owners of the wrekele able  
You never got true accounting with nothign that you didWas a deal beteel lable and pimping  
Use it yourslef, they tell you how to spend it  
Well slow down listen, here's play your mind with no abition  
They keep you fly, images promotions  
They keep you high so they isn't focus  
You living in the moment, feeling yourself  
They live in the lus hold, live with succes  
And what's swag, I don't care how you dress or what you drive  
I walk hard that really impress,  
You say it's all about money do you even invest?  
Anytime in your rhymes let me guess  
You so on and you're right it's just comes to you  
Cuz you the issue now you just do it  
I lyricly abuse any rapper will choose  
Two steps to me I will bring it right to you  
How do you think you are,  
But a piece of me then you're only availble as your last get something  
And when you make no more hit songs

No body cares when you're no more  
Meat a lot women like numbers can't be count  
To look high, she ain't hold thist hate taken  
The better youself the better future for your children  
Controversal sells so they support ...  
Makes more progress means more profit  
And all they get killl, they say they so sorry  
Me while they tell you the day it was the next project  
What a life, death made more profit,  
Ruggy companies get pay for your drama  
And beaf DVD-s on BIT so every artist how was on it, was beating for free  
While the royalty is going to kill the three  
He quit thet Jones song  
Well he know bout beaf  
No disrespect pretending i know we got beat  
Is for the dee know how to risk it  
Pay on fife grifAnd every one of our great artist they died with nothin  
While the record companies executives were rich  
Sending their children to college  
You are not stupit you are brilliant  
But the question is: Can you put your brilliant in your song?  
Can you put conditions of the world in a song and inspire young people all over the world?  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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