

Can You Hear Me Now

The South Carolina Broadcasters

[VERSE 1]Damn if i be some slave again

Got no fake ass friends no timbs or rims

Sure nuff dont know no designer names

And i never played no video games

I aint got no diamond rings

No bling, bling, no minks

No 2 earrings

No pimp glasses mugs

Or cups and things

Or whatever the hell they be

Carryin

Dont treat my highs too high

Or my lows too low

You wont see my soul souled on no video

Bdont need no checks to get no chicks

Or be some hypocrite to get you on my

So let the young sing and rap to the young

As long as yall dont think freedom

Is free to be dumb

[VERSE 2]Its suicidal to think im your american idol

Hypnotic trapped in a 3000 mile box

Chicks bobby sox today be botox

Now that hip hops the new so called rock

Parents dressin the outside

Of their kids

An what they wear

Instead of stressin the inside

Way back , my peoples gave me pride

Now in 2004 i aint gotta hide

If you cant afford it just leave it to the side

Cause you looking real stupid with that tear in your eye

Gotta a 1994 hear you talkin

But its damn sure better than walkin

It might be old, it sure aint gold

Better than stylin in the cold

It aint no rolls,so wont get stoled

But you wont see me walking on no side of the road

[VERSE 3]At the age i am now

If i cant teach

I shouldnt even open up my mouth begin to speak
I need some radio
To help me reach

But i heard they get their money on
By makin you weak
Drowning in the sea of
Some big dose of now
No past no future
Let the young grow wild
Aint gave em nuttin
Some done robbed the child
From substance
Dont curr , fill em up wit style
Like hip hop started on trl, like wow
Took the game and made it a gdamn shame
Hell wit history you dont even
Know my name
I aint the same damn thing
That yall used to playin
Im non stop rocket
Headin to your brain
Now thats what im sayin
[VERSE 4]I may not got no flow
But i aint pimped by no negro
Backed by some
Cracka wit
His ass by the door
Therefore
I can never be poor
Cause my mind , body, and soul
Cannot be sold
Priceless
So i avoid the trifelin
Worms in my cipher
Stuff yall cant get enough off
Gots no time for
Somebodys jail
My time is just like the US mail
My time is richer
Than them new astro pitchers
I be damn if my face
Be under some picture
Where you heard the nword
So save your liquid

Pe we just here to flip it
Find somebody new to get wit
The next time you hear a
Cat who cant Stand or even look in the mirror

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