Be There, Be Square

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Popular Culture! Ay, Xaphoon you crazy! See my grandma she would always tell me, set out to be something, not someone. You?ll figure you out I used to rap like Mase, back in 9-8 With a bubble goose and black pager strapped to my waist Acting like Harlem was a half a mile ?way Them niggas at the mom and pop would laugh in my face Forgot I was a dude from a very small place Smallville fills, mama brought me my cape Said if they call you a square, don?t get bent out of shape Let them gay niggas hate boy cause you gon? be straight Yeah, I used to rap like Biggie But I wasn?t from Brooklyn and weighed less than 150 Shoveled snow to get Versace, girls still didn?t dig me I was like Dwayne Wayne if he didn?t have Whitley Bobby without Whitney, Stooges without Iggy Mickey without Disney, in other words it ain?t fit me So that lasted long as the braids on 50

I decided to be myself even if they didn?t get me

Be there, be square And I?ma see y?all when you get here Let me see those L7?s in the air Let me see those L7?s in the air I used to rap like Hov before I got signed High school talent shows, throw up the Roc sign Pouring liquor on hoes, sipping on white wine ?Til I realized that whole life was not mine I never seen Jigga play Chrono Trigger Sneak out the house just to go out and skateboard with his niggas Tell me if his favorite Nirvana song is Sliver Cut down the family tree, I just can?t relate to you niggas So I speak for those who are not spoken for On Twitter and Bossip, gossiping if I?m gonna blow I?m on they heels, they probably wearing open toes Sold out shows across the globe, my label barely even knows You watch a throne, I just see a chair And a crown that I?ma get and not even wear

?Cause before I got on, they didn?t seem to care So I said fuck yo circle, I?ma be a square

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