Be There, Be Square

Xv

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
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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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