

# I Am Raw (feat. Swizzz)

## Hopsin

[Intro]

You motherfuckers are quick to judge. It's all good though. You don't know shit about shit. If you only knew what I do, if you only knew what I could do. If you could only see what I could see you would probably stop bothering me

[Verse 1 - Hopsin]

I independently started this shit  
Marketing hits, starving for chips  
No gasoline to start off the whip  
Felt like the only nigga labels wasn't bargaining with  
My heart has been ripped, I stuck with it as hard as it gets  
These producers would always blow me off  
Now that I'm blowing up, they don't recall  
Talking about "Yo, you my homie, dawg"(my nigga)  
Oh, now you wanna hop on the Hop train  
Knowing damn well since '04 I had hot flames  
My real buddies was mainly the worst  
Hatin' to shoot my videos without me paying them first  
So I slide 'em 100 bucks to watch 'em bitch on how it ain't enough  
That money got my cell, internet and cable cut!  
A real homie would've gave a fuck  
And not expect to pay upfront  
Then get the money later when I'm making some  
Nobody saw the bigger picture except me  
They neglect me  
Only thing that protects me is FV

[Hook]

You don't always have to stick by my side  
Just make sure you remember me when I die  
I am raw, I am raw  
Just to let you niggas know  
Bitch I am raw, I am raw  
Don't forget me when I'm gone  
Bitch I am raw

[Verse 2 - SwizZz]

I was a high school grad preparing to go to college  
An enthusiastic freshman, major in Economics  
I didn't have a clue what to expect to be honest  
Banging beats in my dorm, streaming Pornhub constant  
I figured I could make it out in 4 years tops

Study religiously and graduate, apply for a job  
The rap thing was secondary, I was putting it off  
Calling it quits, assuming "I have better chances playing golf"  
My third year came and suddenly that changed  
I couldn't bear watching my mom at home suffering pain  
Tryna fight off the strain of only having half a stomach  
Plus a handicap back from a surgery that helped nothing!  
So I returned to the valley and called the homie  
Hop was on Ruthless getting shelved like a trophie  
I told him how I left my life in the OC  
And we concluded we could both use FV

[Hook]

You don't always have to stick by my side  
Just make sure you remember me when I die

I am raw, I am raw

Just to let you niggas know

Bitch I am raw, I am raw

Don't forget me when I'm gone

Bitch I am raw

[Verse 3 - Hopsin]

This was written for niggas who wouldn't give me dap  
Niggas who told me that I had sissy rap  
This was written for all the bitches I used to called who never hit me back  
Until they heard the word I was buzzin', c'mon don't give me that  
You backed out, now you tryna roll with my click?  
Where the fuck were you when my signing bonus was spent?  
Where the fuck were you when I got the notice for rent  
Saying I was getting evicted and I was hopeless as shit?  
See I keep some names handy and you got thrown on the list  
That's how you know that I'm pissed  
I got you, don't even trip  
Cuz I'm rude over the nicest beats  
You had to go ignite the heat  
You might agree to beef, but yo I'm not the type you'd like to meet  
Life's indeed a journey that I have yet to finish  
Hopefully my career's something that will be epidemic  
You'll always know it's Hopsin the way I wreck a sentence  
Realness, I represent it  
Raw, I'm the definition

[Hook]

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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