

# Lost & Found

## Mt Augustus

Original

A first form from which varieties arise  
An authentic work of art as opposed to  
An imitation or reproduction  
Why should I try to sound like y'all sound?  
That's what's wrong with the rap game right now  
Man, it's like a circus wit a bunch of clowns  
Wit a bunch of clicks I'll probably rap circles around  
I spit heatrock and I ain't talking rollin'  
Soon as the beat knock I'm crowd controlling  
When I hear y'all that a awful sound  
I don't ride beats I take them off the ground  
Land them somewhere show them the town  
Even on foreign ground I let them know I'm around  
I don't follow everybody when it's time to rap  
At one time everybody thought the world was flat  
Sounds like you that was my intention  
I paid dues now dudes pay attention  
I live for it even though the flicks is hittin'  
Cribs sick you can see the booth from the kitchen  
Speak on it 'cause I saw it happen  
This is hip hop dawg  
I ain't just rappin'  
Y'all looking at a real MC  
Man you couldn't check a mic for me  
Why should I try to sound like y'all sound?  
That's what's wrong with the rap game right now  
Man, it's like a circus wit a bunch of clowns  
Wit a bunch of clicks I'll probably rap circles around  
Why should I try to sound like y'all sound  
That's what's wrong wit the rap game right now  
Why should I try to flow the way y'all flow  
Or do a show like y'all show  
Naw that ain't where my head at now  
Y'all in the hip hop lost and found  
Man, that's wrong with the rap game right now  
It's like a circus wit a bunch of clowns  
Wit a bunch of clicks  
I'll probably rap circles around

Let's talk about rhyme capability  
Let's talk about hip hop versatility  
Let's talk about taking the game beyond  
Now how the hell we gon' have a battle of wits  
Trick you ain't armed  
Let's talk about love for the game  
I mean real love  
Back before there was fame, I'm real wit it  
I ain't claiming to reign  
But when y'all talk about rap  
  
Y'all gon' start saying my name  
For real though I ain't playin'  
Plenty of y'all love a brotha just scared to say it  
Yo, the first ever rap Grammy  
Let's talk about the only reason yo ass went to Miami  
(Yup)  
Truck wit rims  
(Check)  
Throw back jersey  
(Check)  
Champagne bottles  
(Check)  
Lot's of models  
(Check)  
Damn, that's the list for 90 percent  
Of y'all videos and songs  
Am I wrong?  
Why should I try to sound like y'all sound?  
That's what's wrong with the rap game right now  
Man, it's like a circus wit a bunch of clowns  
Wit a bunch of clicks I'll probably rap circles around  
Lost  
When you a slave to the biz  
Wit no care for the cost of what you sayin' to kids  
Found  
Is when ya lyrics are a test of time  
And your mom hear that your spirit is blessed divine  
Lost  
Is when you rhyme till your throat gets sore  
But you don't even believe what you say no more  
Found  
Is when you bleed heart into the mic  
And the pain you sustain it can change a life  
Lost

Is when you hide behind the freedom of speech  
While sure you're free to do it  
But what it mean to do it  
Did you mean to do it?  
Did you need to do it?  
Did you take time to think about the seeds you ruined?  
Found is Esco, dead Prez and them  
Found is Lauren Hill  
Found is Rakim  
Found can be you  
If you felt the message and ask yourself this question  
Why should I try to sound like y'all sound?  
That's what's wrong with the rap game right now  
Man, it's like a circus wit a bunch of clowns  
Wit a bunch of clicks I'll probably rap circles around

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>