

Silkk The Shocker F/ Fiend

"Express Yourself"

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[Intro: Silkk the Shocker] There's a lot of brothers out there claimin' to 'Bout it And Soldiers, but they scared to kick reality [Fiend] Man, you been doin' all these movies and videos You're really had a chance to show the world what's really happenin' [Silkk the Shocker] So what you want me to do? Express yourself! -----> DJ Yella [Verse 1: Silkk the Shocker] I'm expressin' with my full capabilities And now I'm livin' in correctional facilities Cause some don't agree with how I do this I get straight and meditate like a Buddhist I'm a soldier my behaviour is hereditary And my technique is very necessary Blame it on Master P, because he said we get bout it And drop lyrics, to get them rowdy Add it on a dope beat; and here it'll make you think Some suckers just tickle me pink to my stomach Cause they don't flow like this one You know what? - I won't hesitate to diss one or two before I'm through so don't try to sing this Some drop science; while I'm droppin' english Even if Tha Pound, makes the a-capella I still express, yo, I don't gangbang or claim sess But it divides the world apart It's hard in the wealth, like Dr. Gales in New York So stop trippin, cause you know we are equal "check your wealth" And this is for my people And uhh.. [Chorus: Silkk the Shocker X2] Express yourself! Say what you wanna say, do what you feel Go on and do it.. Be what you wanna be, get it how you will Express yourself! [Verse 2: Silkk the Shocker] Now I'm back.. back to the streets That's where I'm from, so that's where I be Now, it's fact, to drop rap that's hard to swallow Worth millions of dollars while real G's got to follow Me, I throw the bands, twenties by the spin Again and again and again, tryin' to avoid the pen Just because I said some things people scared to say And uhh.. a lot of DJs might just be scared to play Now, I can be the coldest Emcee, but I can't win that Bout Why? - cause I curse too much and uhh.. I came to from the south But it's crazy, to see what people be What society wants them to be But not me, Rowdy, is the way to go, they know Others say rhymes which fail to be original Or they kill for the Hip-Hop starts Forget about the ghetto and just start raps for the pop charts Some

musicians, they cuss at home But scared to use
profanity when upon the microphone Yeah, they want
reality, but you will hear none They'd rather exaggerate
a little fiction Hypocrites say no to drugs, and take a
stand But after the show, they go lookin' for the
"Dopeman" ---> Eazy-E Or they ban my group from the
Radio Hear some for NO Limit and they be like.. "Hell
no!" But what elses, you know, they all about law As
long as you keep it real and .. [Chorus: Silkk the
Shocker X2] Express yourself! Say what you wanna say,
do what you feel Go on and do it.. Be what you wanna
be, get it how you will Express yourself! [Silkk the
Shocker] That from the heart Cause if you wanna start,
to move up the chart Expression is a big part of it You
ain't efficient when you flow, you ain't swift Movin' like
a tortoise, that full of Rigor Mortis I got a little bit more
to show I got rhymes in my mind, that shoot like a .44
or a lesson - all of them expression And if you start
flexin, I got a Smith and Wesson for you [Break: Silkk
the Shocker] You this is dedicated to the realist group I
know N.W.A. Fiend drop that [Fiend] Now, look I
express myself, the best I know how Like runnin' with
the poor niggaz towards to move the crowd "Soldiers" -
--> Master P You gotta clear my show? I'm from the
project to house on the hill Stay real cause the game
starts changin' cause I made meals My Company, it
means sky is the limit My parnter say one day, I'ma buy
the building How could you imagine the rhythem, now
picture me rollin' Have all these rappin' and Donuts
move this acrobat to sellin' Sure, the world is yours,
anything you want you can get it Just put your mind
into, and be about your business But you don't know,
what the purpose I have This ideas is kept unto yourself
Man, follow your dreams, could you express yourself?
[Chorus: X2] Express yourself!, go on and do it..
Express yourself!, awww do it.. [Outro: Silkk the
Shocker] Yeah, this goes out to N.W.A. - y'all just
expressed yourselves And We expressed our selves To
all tuners that makin' wild, y'all keep your head up, sky
is the limit I want say what's up, Andi Shack, (*Names*)
No Limit Ant Banks, Craig D, all the homies locked
down, express yourself East to West Now, I don't hear
no Rapper talkin' about, he did it for love So while
you're doin' it for love, we're gettin' it for money y'all
Silkk the Shocker, I'm out

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