

Statik Selektah f/ Styles P, Termanology, Q-Tip "Stop, Look, Listen"

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[Intro - Styles P - talking] (*echo*) Yeah, SP, Ghost Phantom Statik Selektah Stop, look and listen boys
[Verse 1 - Styles P] What's the real deal? Hoodied up with the ill grill Gettin mad high, watching "Kill Bill" (yeah) You know both parts (both) I'm from a hood where they put you in a bodybag to say they got the most heart I stay composed like Mozart Straight music, we could bump and thump just like a go-kart Stop, look and listen (stop), pause, watch and stare Guns in the Sean John, G-Unit, Rocawear Yeah they in high school (they young) but they Crips or they Pirus Fly through soft and they dry you I seen mad drama, is it bad karma? (is it?) I don't know though, stay movin in slow mo' (move) Stressful days, so a nigga blew a whole O (blow) Fall down, get 'em swingin like Kodo (yeah) Play my position And I ain't MC Lyte but I know how to +Stop, Look and Listen+ [Chorus - Scratched Samples] - w/ ad libs "Stop, look, listen" "Now pay attention" ("Stop, stop, look and listen") "Stop, take a look, listen" "Pay attention" ("Stop, stop, look and listen") "Stop, look, listen" "Pay attention" ("Stop, stop, look and listen") "Stop, take a look, listen" ("Stop, look and listen")
[Termanology - talking over Chorus] Stop, look and listen Naw I mean? Haha Classic shit baby [Verse 2 - Termanology] Aiyyo, if cats would of told me I'd be on a track With Q-Tip and Styles P, just a couple years back When, I ain't have jack and I was still jackin I would of reacted like "nah" But, see how life turns around fucker I got my all black beads and my white Chuckers I don't coincide with them boys throwin signs 'Cause it leads to four to nines or it lead to homicide Remember Nas said "Muslims say free the mind" Nowadays rap music like "blind lead the blind" Everybody wanna pop, everybody wanna bang If you ain't built like that, then stay in your lane Everybody wanna thug, they don't wanna stop, look and listen 'Til they get locked in the prison And ain't no soft shit here, my whole family bang But I ain't tryin to leave y'all in the rain, you gotta
[Chorus] - w/ ad libs [Verse 3 - Q-Tip] These dudes are like toddlers, who cry and whine regardless Of all the toys they've acquired since they've been artists Now,

stop, look and listen, this is your Pop's edition So I'd
advise you be wise and take in this rendition Now stop
the episode, before you get exposed And all of those
you turned on, will still turn up they nose Stop bein self-
centered, look outside yourself for once Look with a
humble eye, don't look like a fuckin dunce You're not
the shit because your music, people listen to it You're
like a Mack truck playin chicken with a Buick A bad car
crash, you're rubberneckin on the road They stop and
they look just to see if you explode I hope you're
listenin, 'cause this is rightful shit to hear I hear my own
advice, don't worry, it's inside my ear And as you listen
to the end of the shit I spit Statik Selektah's on the beat,
it's ya nigga Tip [Chorus] - w/ ad libs [Styles P] SP, hol-
holdin D-Block down [Termanology] Who you know
nicer than Term'? Termanology (Q-Tip) (The People's
Choice) [Termanology] Yeah, Statik on the beat (Statik
Selektah)

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