

Ludacris f/ Karma Bridges**"Tell it Like it Is"**

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[Karma] Daddy is that your car on TV?

[Ludacris]

You better believe it is baby

Now go in the other room

It's about to be some grown folks talkin here, okay?

All right

Yeah, things ain't always what they seem or cracked up
to be (okay)

Like all these fakin ass rappers in this industry (tell
'em!)

Talkin 'bout what they got and they ain't got a damn
thang

How you own three cars but you don't own your own
name? (woo!)

Get your business right boys, the first class is in
session (okay)

Get a entertainment lawyer in the music profession
(hey!)

Start up your own company, trademark the name
That's gon' run ya about a grand so start savin your
change (DTP!)

Open a bank account quick and then follow these steps
(uh-huh)

Sign yourself TO yourself and start signin ya own
checks (woo!)

Hit the booth and start recordin at the speed and need
whatever gets your juices flowin, could be speed or
weed (what else?)

Get it mixed and mastered (hey) pressed up and
plastered (okay)

Sell it to your whole hood out the trunk, ya bastard!
Show all the non-believers what you destined to be
(hey!)

And in just a couple years you could be rich like me!

[Chorus: Ludacris]

But I can't hold my tongue - I'ma tell it like it is

This biz ain't all fun - I'ma tell it like it is

Give it to you straight, no chase - I'ma tell it like it is

Look you straight in yo' face and I'ma tell it like it is
I can't hold my tongue - I'ma tell it like it is
This biz ain't all fun - I'ma tell it like it is
Give it to you straight, no chase - I'ma tell it like it is
Look you straight in yo' face and I'ma tell it like it is

[Ludacris]

See mostly all your favorite artists got some serious
problems (yup)
Their money could be the problem but money can't
solve 'em (nope)
Some get addicted to drugs and flat out lazy (woo)
Some taste a little fame and go flat out crazy (woo!)
I'm close cause those close wanna live off my fame
(yup)
And that type of shit ALONE'll drive a nigga insane
(crazy!)
Not to mention all the vultures, the scandalous
promoters (okay)
Crabs'll try to sue you, magazines'll misquote ya
Most of these label heads, they don't care nothin about
ya (nah)
If you stop sellin records they'll act like they don't know
ya
It's hard mixin business with pleasure so don't play
Me and my crew argue and fight like every other DAY
(for real!)
Rappers ain't above the law but our life is so fast
that we got a special task force of police on our ass
(true that)
All that, and this is really just the start of it (just the
start of it)
Hip-Hop! You really wanna be a part of it?

[Chorus: Ludacris]

Woo! I can't hold my tongue - I'ma tell it like it is
This biz ain't all fun - I'ma tell it like it is
Give it to you straight, no chase - I'ma tell it like it is
Woo! Look you straight in yo' face and I'ma tell it like it
is
Hey hey, I can't hold my tongue - I'ma tell it like it is
Man this biz ain't all fun - I'ma tell it like it is
I'ma give it to you straight, no chase - I'ma tell it like it
is
Hey! Look you straight in yo' face and I'ma tell it like it
is

[Ludacris]

Let's go!
What's worse than havin no money is havin it and losin
it (yup)

What's worse than havin some money is grabbin and
abusin it (yup)
We never took no money from Chingy, thought I was
cool with him (nah)
I wish his ass well but I don't want NOTHIN to do with
him (woo!)
Some don't own they publishin; me? I never fool with
'em (nah)
I'm down for my artists, try my best to stay true to 'em
(believe it)
Cause outside my label competition is irrelevant (DTP!)
Unless I'm still in competition with my president (what
up Jay?)
And believe that I'm supportin the Hova
Cause the industry's shady, it needs to be taken over
(okay!)
But the first rule to accumulation of wealth (what's
that?)
Is don't trust nobody but your GOD damned self!

[Chorus: Ludacris]

Woo! I can't hold my tongue - I'ma tell it like it is
Man this biz ain't all fun - I'ma tell it like it is
I'ma give it to you straight, no chase - I'ma tell it like it
is
Look you straight in yo' face and I'ma tell it like it is
I said I can't hold my tongue - I'ma tell it like it is
This biz ain't all fun - I'ma tell it like it is
I'ma give it to you straight, no chase - I'ma tell it like it
is
Look you straight in yo' face and I'ma tell it like it is

[Karma] Daddy are you finished with grown folk talk?

[Ludacris]

Yeah baby you can come back in here
Come give Daddy a kiss, you know I love you right?

[Karma] And I love you, always!

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