

Common "The People"

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(Intro)

Yeah, this for the people

(Verse 1)

This is street ra-di-o

For unsung hero

Ridin in the regal

Tryin to stay legal

My daughter found nemo

I found the new creamo

Yeah you know how we do

We do it for the people

And the struggle, a lot of brothas and their folks

The lovers of the dope

Experiment to discover hope

Scuffle for notes

The ruffle I wrote

Times was harder

If [?] to the voice of a [?]

Why white folk focus on dogs and yoga

People on the low end try to ball and get ova

Lyrics are like liquor for the fallen soldier

From the bounce to the ounce, it's all our culture

Everyday we hustlin

Tryin to get them customers

Law, we ain't trustin them

Thick bras, we lustin them

Sick and tired of punchin it

I look on the busted them

When I see them strugglin

I think I'm touchin them

(Chorus)

The days... have come

Now we... are gone

Just take... your time

And then... you'll find

(Verse 2)

This is street ra-di-o

For unsung hero

Ridin in the regal

Tryin to stay legal
My daughter found nemo
I found the new creamo
Yeah you know how we do
We do it for the people
The people, said that I'm sharp on tv
At the grammy's, though they tryin to India Arie me
Got back stage and I bumped into stevie
He said no matter what, the people gon' see me
Can't leave rap alone, the streets need me
Hunger in they eyes, is what seemed to feed me
Inside peace mixed with beef, seemed to breed me
Nobody believe, until I believe me
Now I'm on the wise
Doing business with my guys
Visions realized
Music affectin lives
A gift from the skies
To be recognized
I keep my eyes on the people, that's the prize

(Chorus)

(Verse 3)

This is street ra-di-o
For unsung hero
Ridin in the regal
Tryin to stay legal
My daughter found nemo
I found the new creamo
Yeah you know how we do
We do it for the people
From inglewood
To a single hood
In Botswana
I see the eye and we might [?]
My drama
Standin in front of the judge with no honor
My rhymes take mike to people like obama
The karma of the street
Says needs and takes
Sometimes we find peace
In beats and breaks
Put the bang in the back so the seats can shake
Rebel cadillac music for the peoples sake
The people...

(Chorus)

