

**Dave Berry****"Record Company Pimpin'"**

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[Ice Cube]

Please listen to my demo {x8}

A nigga told me, the record company's the pimp  
The artist is the hoe, The stage is the corner  
And the audience is the trip, god damn

(verse one) {:21}

Incredible young nigga, you can't believe i'm just one  
nigga  
God damn i've gotten bigger  
Intellect superior,  
Walk in a room and make the whole interior, inferior  
If you look me in my eyes  
You might fuck around and lose control of your mind  
body and your soul  
Grab ahold  
Undisputed on the microphone, what choo think  
If you wink, i'll make you think  
Did you blink, did you ever drink your own brain matter  
Shotgun enima, this ain't no cinema  
All praises due to the creator  
--for this man here, that can't no nigga stand near--  
True, inventor of the double-you  
What choo wanna do, i got the red and the blue  
Show me one nigga dedicated to raps  
I'll show you ten niggas dedicated to snaps  
Record company death traps settin' decoys  
Just to pimp young b-boys  
With a cup full of yak, studio contact  
Maniac with a contract  
Well turn up the bass and the motherfuckin' treble  
About to do a deal with the devil for my vocal level  
Bullshit points, plus he want to rub it in  
And take all my publishin', god damn  
Do i take it up the rectum  
Just to rock the spectrum  
Give up a right arm, just to do a form  
Hell no, all you motherfuckers goan leave this bitch  
limpin'  
No more, record company pimpin'

No more (No more), record company pimpin'  
No more (No more), record company pimpin'  
No more (No more), record company pimpin'  
No more No more No more No more

You ain't pimpin' me (uhn uhh, uhn uhh)  
I ain't pimpin' you (uhn uhh, uhn uhh)  
I just wanna be free (i just wanna be free)  
So what we gonna do (can i holla at you, holla at you)

You ain't pimpin' me (please listen to my demo)  
I ain't pimpin' you (please listen to my demo)  
I just wanna be free (i just wanna be free)  
So what we gonna do (can i holla at you, holla at you)

(verse two) {2:01}

I'ma keep it simple, it went from "please listen to my  
demo"  
To "get your ass out my limo"  
Stretch presidential  
It's essential cuz the record company will have your ass  
in a rental  
If you let 'em, You have to behead 'em  
Contracts you never read 'em  
CEO's you never met 'em  
Sent to an attorney, Burnstein and Burney  
Nigga that's his lawyer, ain't got nothin' for ya  
Treat ya like they employ ya, i'm a warrior  
Bite you in the ass like a Georgetown Hoya  
When they ignore ya cause, you got to hold your balls  
Catch a motherfucker slippin' in bathroom stalls  
And then you show 'em that you ain't a rookie  
Let 'em know that you'd rather have, more points than  
more pussy  
Pimp turned bookie  
Now how the fuck i get in so much debt  
God damn, we just met  
Welcome to the rap game  
Motherfucker be confused and broke before he know  
whats happenin'  
You can be the star and fuck women  
I'ma just play the back and keep winnin'

No more (No more), record company pimpin'  
No more (No more), record company pimpin'  
No more (No more), record company pimpin'  
No more No more No more No more

You ain't pimpin' me (please listen to my demo)  
I ain't pimpin' you (please listen to my demo)

I just wanna be free (i just wanna be free)  
So what we gonna do (i got to holla at you, holla at you)

You ain't pimpin' me (uhn uhh, uhn uhh)  
I ain't pimpin' you (uhn uhh, uhn uhh)  
I just wanna be free (i just wanna be free)  
So what we gonna do (can i holla at you, holla at you)

It went from please listen to my demo  
To get your ass out my limo {x4}

(outro) {3:43}  
Mama's, don't let your kids grow up to be rappers  
Unless you tell them if they gonna get in this buisness  
They better learn this buisness  
Or they goan get fucked  
Simple as that  
Simple as that

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