

Detroit Marcella

"What I Look Like"

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[Kam]

What I look like out here runnin these streets with no
heat

What I look like swoopin the Coupe with no beat

What I look like flossin a 6 with no dubs

Same way I would tossin these tricks with no gloves

What I look like bangin some shit that you can't feel

What I look like hangin with niggaz that ain't real

What I look like kickin it with bustaz

Same way I would picketin some shit, tryin to get justice

What I look like bein scared to ride on this beast

What I look like throwin up Westside when it's East

What I look like wearin my khakis with no crease

Same way I would carin bout crackers or police (not)

What the fuck I look like trickin, simpin and lickin

when I got my pick of so much chicken it's sickenin?

So what I look like be flirtin with white chicks for sex

Same way I would wearin rockin t-shirts without tight
necks

No shit - you know - no shit - OKAY

No shit - you know - no shit - OKAY!

No shit - you know - no shit - OKAY

No shit - you know - no shit - OKAY!

No shit - you know - no shit - OKAY

No shit - you know - no shit - OKAY!

No shit - you know - no shit - OKAY

No shit - you know - no shit - OKAY!

[Mystic]

What I look like - all up under a man

with no dreams of my own, eatin out of his hands

What I look like - fuckin niggaz for things

It's the tricks that pay for the AHH

Queens don't put out for the BLING

What I look like - changin two words

for the overseers of the upperclass and suburbs
What I look like - cryin for those
not really down for the cause, they just wear links and a
pose

What I look like - not shinin when I flow
Not makin heads turn like - who you boo?
And what I look like - not claimin the West (what?)
A true tried representative, guaranteed to bless

What I look like - sacrificin the light
cause I let a nigga slide through and I wasn't his wife
What you look like - not speakin the truth
That's how you end up in a alley with your brains loose

No shit - you know - no shit - OKAY
No shit - you know - no shit - OKAY!
No shit - you know - no shit - OKAY
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[Kam]
Man what I look like slavin for a cavi
What I look like joinin some motherfuckin army or navy
What I look like not tryin to even the odds
Same way I would believin in some mystery God

What I look like lettin niggaz play me
What I look like not sweatin motherfuckers to pay me
What I look like frightened, feelin I ain't equal
Same way I would fightin and killin my own people

What I look like sellin my soul for this world life
What I look like without a cold black pearl wife
And what I look like beatin mine
Same way I would smokin cigarettes, drinkin and eatin
swine

Now what I look like breakin my covenant
What I look like, not takin a stand against this
government
And what you look like livin like a bum
Still blind deaf and dumb in two thousand and one

No shit - you know - no shit - OKAY
No shit - you know - no shit - OKAY!
No shit - you know - no shit - OKAY

No shit - you know - no shit - OKAY!

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