

## Focal Point

### "Use Ta Sell"

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(Guy) What I don't want to see, I just wanna, I just wanna...

(Richie Rich) Check this out man, come on over here I wanna show you something

[Hook]

I used to sell crack rock  
But now I'm an MC  
I put the rhymes to beats  
I used to slang them rocks  
I used to sell crack rocks  
But now I'm an MC  
I put the rhymes to beats  
I used to move them rocks  
Check this out

[Verse 1: Richie Rich]

It went from 10 dollar power  
To cash on the top  
With plastic under that  
I made a gain of scratch  
Kilo's two a week  
Through the street  
Could ya picture my voice  
Pushin over sick beats  
I be the first nigga rappin  
My shit did really happen  
Drunk drivin while I'm 415'in  
Sideways to the could of would of should of  
And in the first  
But have the first get it worst  
He did'nt have a nigga, with the real pedigre  
Her baby in this shit  
But I'm so OI' G  
Fell threw it, True to it  
How could I be new to a nigga if I'm hipin you threw it  
When you blew to it  
Like my nigga's say "Greed"  
Could speak on but can't stay a week on it  
Chop and Ounze down, and take a walk with me  
I'll show you what I did before I was an MC

[Hook]

I used to sell crack rock  
But now I'm an MC  
I put the rhymes to beats  
I used to move them rocks  
I used to sell crack rocks  
But now I'm an MC  
I put the rhymes to beats  
I used to slang them rocks

[Verse 2: Richie Rich]

{\*police alarms\*) Now the little things in your hair  
See the man, in the south  
Turn around and throw them in your mouth  
Don't swallow, unless we brake and he follow  
It's the last resource to keep your ass outta court  
No support  
Let's blow the reefer  
Out here it's cheaper  
To hook my nigga up with the greefer  
My bad  
See the ones that look like front teeth  
You snatch three this nigga bout to hit you with the 50  
You slip 10, but don't let that small money  
Be the reason you never see tall money  
It's all money  
The quicker the roll  
The quicker the cock  
The quicker the cock  
You relize the game don't stop  
You loose a 100  
And we ain't walked half a block  
Money movin faster then the hands on your clock  
Now you see what pops  
On these California blocks  
Before I was a rapper  
I was that nigga sellin rocks

[Hook]

I used ta sell crack rock  
But now I'm an MC  
I put the rhymes to beats  
I used to move them rocks  
I used ta sell crack rocks  
But now I'm an MC  
I put the rhymes to beats  
I used to move them rocks  
I used ta sell crack rock  
But now I'm an MC  
I put the rhymes to beats

I used to move them rocks

[Outro: Richie Rich]

I use to move them

I use to be a hustler man

You understand me

Sad shit

That a nigga had to do that

Where did ya put the scrilla

I used to sell rocks

You understand me

And then uh the rap thing kicked in

And now a mothafucka doin that

You don't quit one job till ya get anther

Belive that

I used ta sell crack rock

But now I'm an MC

I put my voice to beats

You understand me

I used ta slang crack rock

But now nigga

I put my rhymes to beats

I used ta slang them rocks

Real real dumb

Real real dumb

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