

## Fredro Starr "What If"

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(\*puffin in background\*)

Yo what up son?

Yea happy new years man, you too

Yea but it's crazy cold out here right about now man

Yea I'm jus chillin in the coupe

K'nawm sayin?

Windows up, drivin through the city

Smokin a elfadolough

You know how we do

This shit I be thinkin about is crazy son

What if Notorious was here?

What if he was around?

Would all these niggas claim to be king?

Who would wear the crown?

Yo, what if Pac was still thuggin?

What if he was alive?

Would all these niggas still be screamin out "ride or die"!

What if Milli Vanilli's record never skipped on stage?

They'd be the illest con niggas in the game today

Yo, what if Jordan never had Scottie?

What if Sammie never ratted Gotti?

What if New York without Giuliani?

What if Mike Tyson fought Ali in his prime?

What if Will Smith got gangsta

And start cursin rhymes?

What if Erik never met Parish?

Think they'd be makin dollas?

What if they neva made candy paint for Impalas?

My down south niggas 'll wil' out, word up

My west coast niggas 'll wil' out, word up

What if computers shut down for the Y2K?

What if NWA neva had DRE?

What if Eminem was black?

Would he have sold five mil.

Or would he be 1 out of 5 million rappers with no deal?

What if you had to pay for air?

A dollar a breath

Half the hood would fuckin pass out and choke to death

What if hip hop was banned in 52 states?

They'd give you 5 years a piece  
For wreckin cd's and tapes  
What if the world stopped?  
No more time,fuck a watch  
What if there's no laws  
No jails,and no more cops?

Shit is crazy  
Shit I be thinkin about

Yo, it's just questions  
That I ask myself  
When I analyze the world when I'm by myself  
I think some bugged out shit when I'm by myself  
Drinkin weed smokin hennessee all by myself  
Questions,that I ask myself  
When I analyze the world when I'm by myself  
I think some bugged out shit when I'm by myself  
Drinkin weed smokin hennessee all by myself  
Its questions...that I ask myself

Shit is craaazy,shit I b thinkin about,thinkin about

Yo, what if Snoop was the president?  
Shit we'd all be high  
Blowin chronic in the white house  
Smoke in the sky  
What if they neva made the Coupe 5  
What would I drive?  
Proably a 430 drop,ruthless,wit buggy eyes  
What if Red and Meth freestyled  
And battled on stage?  
What if Daz had bald head  
And Onyx had braids?  
What if history was changed?  
Slavery reversed  
Would black ladies see white boys  
And clinch they purse?  
What if Dialo Dege is shot,41 times?  
What if the kids was popular  
That went to Columbine?  
What if Ewing would have dunked it  
Instead of fading away?  
Tha knicks woulda been the champs  
He wouldnta got traded away  
Yo What if Front neva met Diggs  
Would i'a been a MC?  
What if it's Selow?  
You in my rollin 1,2,3  
What if the world stop?  
No more time,fuck a watch

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Shit is crazy, thinkin about

Lookin out the window  
All I see is rain  
Feelin the pain  
Gunshots out my window  
Ugh, ugh, ugh  
Anotha nigga gets slayed  
Wit a mots to big  
Drinkin this weed  
Smokin this Hennesey  
Aint anotha like, me  
Craazy  
Fuck all yall  
Fuck the world  
Fuck america...

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