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Greenhouse Effect "Columbus or Bust"

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[Intro] Keep it movin'. Weightless. Keep it live. Columbus, Ohio. Don't stop, don't stop Campus legends. Ohio State. Keep it movin'. To all the Buckeyes Printmatic. Like this [Verse One] [Blueprint] I can't believe the weak rhymes, I see get credit Sounds like some of my shit before I make edits Fuck makin' it off of idiots that don't get it And writers who don't understand my life and how I live it If I said it, I meant it Unless I've been drinkin' and I'm talkin' to a chicken But even then I don't act different Because I don't gotta tell lies to have her let me hit it You know the lo-cal South Phil resident My people pump crack right in front of their parents A lot of fake dudes died tryin' to be real niggas I don't have to rap about the streets cause it's a given My people said, "Al, you gotta stay off the block. Cause you get good grades and your jumper is hot." So I did the knowledge Went to college Got a job and then quit that shit Now I'm back to where I started Be careful bout what you copy off television You might C Walk your way into an ass whippin' Out here it's just fashion It's real out west You can wear black and white when you laid to rest I'm from the O state, no pro football teams The only thing we only hate is The Wolverines Shit for them? Get slapped and you won't do a thing But mumble under your breath and look at me mean You punk bitch [Manifest talking] Whatever happened to motherfuckers gettin' booed off stage man? Throwin'-throwin' like, tomatoes at cats We gotta bring it back to them days. We gonna try to come up as the new New York On some ole' Apollo shit And if you wack, and you on stage you gettin' yanked off Mic cords is gettin' unplugged and all of that. Two thousand and live [Verse Two] [Blueprint] Uh ha, See, inside I hear a voice Tellin' me to stay patient and stand strong You're destined for greatness But sometimes It's so hard to take it I feel like Ruben Studdard in a world full of Clay Atkins My heroes started out on some real shit Got they feet in the door ... Then switched it But tellin' me to switch it up to make riches? That's like askin' Picasso to paint stick figures See I don't care about rap that much And in general I think most of it sucks But at least I can

do the type of music I want Because I'm always bein' me I don't gotta front What? To many guys guys are preoccupied with sounds...scan But me I'm worried about my sound...man And how he got my beats soundin' We need a lot more bass So it's poundin' Slap you in your bumbarasta My comp got nada Even my interviews are hotta I ? man is headed Cause he told me to drop science, so I had to dead it Now I drop English and math until you get it My B-sides and guest appearances are extra credit I even teach at night for no extra fee Shit, you paid for the lesson The delivery is free

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