

## J-Live "Hush The Crowd"

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Verse 1:

MC's out there how deep does the underground get?  
Deep enough to set up the upset  
With your dream and aspirations personal status  
across the nation  
That only leads to the aggravation of realizing thee  
exaggerate  
The stakes when your the best on the block  
You got the whole world locked  
Thinkin' lyrics get you over leave you sadly mistaken  
When lyricist are brought to the rude awakening  
That just cause your flavor is phat  
Doesn't mean your Tasters Choice  
If the crowd doesn't recognize your voice  
So new jacks feel the sad truth the proof  
Now you can have the best beat and the illest flow  
A dope crew with the full proof stage show  
But it your jams what the followers don't know  
You ain't gettin' no love from the crowd bro  
Is that justice when you come correct like a-yo bust this  
And heads be like "Who the fuck is this" -B.I.G.-Warning  
But when the same records on the play list  
The last shall be first and the least likely to get dissed  
Now it might of been a while but ain't a damn thing  
changed  
From the opening acts to the solid gold wax  
But these are the facts when you gotta wait your turn  
on line  
So let me show you one way to kill time

Hook:

Cause this is for the heads that' on some next shit  
(NEXT SHIT) Noboy reocognize till the next hit (NEXT  
HIT)  
You gotta hush the crowd (HUSH THE CROWD)  
I said hush the crowd (HUSH THE CROWD)  
A-yo this is for the heads that's on some next shit  
(NEXT SHIT) But nobody recognize till it's the next hit  
(NEXT HIT)  
You gotta hush the crowd (HUSH THE CROWD)  
It don't matter when they ain't gettin' loud (HUSH THE  
CROWD)

Verse 2:

A-yo how many times have you seen it?  
The local boy makes good around your hood  
With the style you couldn't knock unless you tried it  
But gettin' props is a whole nother mission

Because crowd participation is bore of attrition  
See time is the person that you have to sift through  
Cause you just an act people have to sit through  
Before the show stoppers pay twice as much as you  
But frankly guess who the crowd came to see  
Especially the ones who showed up two hours early  
Just to pack up the front put yourself in they shoes  
We ain't got time for new jacks trying to pay dues  
You lose because I got the dialect blues  
You're unknown just like them 50,000 other crews  
So I'm a either play the back or you can hear the boos  
So when you wondering why it's so quiet you hearin'  
crickets  
I'm saving my energy for the names on the ticket  
Matter of fact a-yo you best to shorten up your show  
I paid my doe to see the pros flow  
My man in the back got plenty of pennys to throw  
And now you askin' me to say "ho" oh hell no but that's  
why

Hook

Verse 3:

So let's see as we break this down logically we confirm  
premiscy  
The crowd wants to murder ya because they never  
heard of ya  
But do you quit it wishing you never would of did it  
Or say committed and come with it  
Well I prefer the latter cause time fly and if your dope  
You get a deal and watch your pockets get fatter  
And if your wack you'll probably get a deal anyways  
Cause now a days come on look around it don't matter  
Besides what's your options put you hard work up for  
adoption  
And climb back down from the middle of the ladder  
I rather break the mics and the lights and lick a shot up  
in the air  
Just to watch the crowd scatter  
But naw cause then you mess it up for the few true  
Hardcore heads to give credit where the credit is due  
Guarentee that if you keep it dedicated to them  
They'll turn around and dedicate it you like yo

Hook

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