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Jin "So Afraid"

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Yo oak let's go It's a new era Jinn, K1 Rough Ryders

Most of y'all all sound the same With ya fancy cars and ya diamond rings Don't you know it's about to change? What are you so afraid of?

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The MC, master of ceremonies My pen be faster, I dare you phonies To tempt me run back and tell ya cronies How I gently mack the tenderonies The DJ, the crowd motivator We don't crossover we crossfaders

Outrageous divine motion Record scratchin' need calamine lotion B boys high as ya hands reach Bombin' with two aerosol cans each This for the future, past and the present I'm takin' this rap thing back to the essence

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I rip out ya tonsil, now you feelin' it Hiphop is dead, you responsible for killin' it I've been sent to avenge the death

Breathe life into the game, defend what's left They remind me of you minus the deal You remind me of me minus the skill

Every new week comes a song
Till the next one hit wonder comes along
Your videos on 106 and TRL
Does that mean that your shit gon' sell?
Honestly, this joint probably won't top the charts
'Cause I ain't all up in the club and I ain't 'bout to start

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Radio, suckas never play me It's all good, y'all don't pay me Even though I wanna cash in Rather have loyalty to Jin than royalties for spins Sell ya soul for joints and jams 'Til you fall off and disappoint ya fans

They'll let you know the minute you forget You in it for the check or in it for respect I'm tryin' to get both and not fail to connect With each one of y'all so my sales are direct And me not tryin' to sound all righteous I know a lot of y'all gotta feel just like this

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