

Joell Ortiz

"Food for Thought"

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[Intro: Joell] Yo I ain't gon' front, shorty used to look
GOOOOOD She's just lookin alright nowadays It's crazy
{"C-C-C-Cookin Soul"} [Joell Ortiz] Uhh, I toss and turn,
I can't sleep at night I see that it was your love that
inspired me to write I remember that day in the
summer of 9-2 Everybody gathered 'round and they
was talkin 'bout you Eavesdropped for an hour and was
happy when I left Went upstairs and wrote what I would
say the day we met A little shorty then but I was
confident to death They made you sound so fly so I just
tried to be my best Crumpled a couple papers, first
impressions happen once So I just wrote what I had
heard - sippin liquor, rap and blunts Everybody said
you liked that so that's what I tried to offer My crush on
you was out of this world like a flyin saucer So next day
I went outside and told the guys what I'ma tell you
when we met and they looked at me all surprised My
age was so young yet my words so mature One dude
turned and said "She just might let you in the door"
[Interlude: Joell] Y'knowmsayin? I had such a crush on
this girl cause She was beautiful back then, it was like
9-2 E'rybody's gathered 'round in front of my buildin
talkin about her I'm like "Yo I can't wait 'til I meet her" I
went upstairs inspired! Y'knowmsayin? Like, start writin
down ideas like what I'ma tell her, the day we met Like
damn, check it [Joell Ortiz] After years of talkin to the
guys I sharpened my pick-up lines and recorded 'em,
makin sure they was delivered to you fine From tryin to
find you it was myself that I would find So I told you
who I was and the chronicles I designed Then a few
years ago Koch Records gave me a sign I was doin the
right thing when they put some money behind my
story, they figued you like what I had to say I was
popular, my story had even got back to Dre Knew we
was gon' meet, so I tried to stay calm But I was fin' to
be the man if I had you on my arm Ain't get to my head
though, still wrote my letters with charm That's when a
dude named Nas wrote a letter that you was gone
Tried not to believe him but then he was co-signed by
writers across the globe that was on they own grind So
what was I supposed to do? (what?) For the first time in

a long time I ain't have nothin to look forward to
[Interlude: Joell] So y'all followin me, right? I mean I'm
pretty sure by now y'all should have an idea of who I'm
talkin 'bout I'm pretty sure y'all don't think she look as
fly as she used to back in the days either So I ain't
alone in this vote, but um I'ma try to, I'ma try to save
her, man I'ma try to rescue her, man Y'knowmsayin?
She deserve that (listen) [Joell Ortiz] I still wrote to you,
even though I heard the rumors That's when I came to
my own understandin of who you was No one's actually
met you, they just write and hope you hear it And hope
that you're attracted to the person in their lyrics Some
people try to bag you by tellin you what they have Hopin
you're materialistic and like to brag Others try to scoop
you by portrayin that they tough Prayin that you're a
good girl and you like 'em rough The newest
sensation's tryin to get you through a dance So if y'all
bump heads at a party you'll give him an extra glance
(hey!) Then there's a couple people like I That let you
know exactly who they are, why not? But not a soul's
met you face-to-face So with every word they write is
where they place the faith (Dear hip-hop) Provin the
next line in this lyric How can hip-hop be dead when
she's a spirit? [Outro: Joell] YAOWA! Joell Ortiz (yeah)
Just fuckin 'round with my pen again, you know Food
for thought nigga, haha I'm nice! {*laughs*} Yo man I
don't even know, where this gon' end up, but just give it
some air Rrrrah!

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