Kayo Dot "The New Anthem"

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[Hook:]

This goes out to all my educated gangstas, gangstas, gangstas, gangstas, gangstas
This that's shit for all the gangstas, gangstas, gangstas, gangstas
This goes out to all my educated gangstas, gangstas, gangstas, gangstas
This anthem for all the educated gangstas, gangstas,

[Verse 1:]

gangstas, gangstas.

It's a brand new era, you can tell by the cap It s a brand new era, you can tell by the rap Excuse me, I mean hip hop, my ticket to the fame Only thing that comes close is my ticket for that plane To LA, I moved from M-A- double S A-C-H-U-ES-double T- and S The 413 was kinda boring, see So I came to the land of dreams and opportunities To do the thing, Fulfill my music and my movie dreams Know what I mean Land of studios and bougie things Know what I mean It's So cool I had to do repeats What I'm about? 7 dollars in my account It's kinda sad, I can't draw nothing out I'm-Broke as fuck So I'm flowin in some holy chucks Workin sucks So I wrote this song to gross some bucks Got u this far so I guess I growed your trust

[Verse 2:]

The bass drum goes BAM!
The beat goes SLAM
Ya heart starts pounding
And ya feet go dance
We livin in the rhythm
It's a real chillin prison

Caught up in the net

The shits a big system

Caught up in the moment

Hope is your opponent

Hope is her name and you been bonin for a moment

Ya relationship is goin

Cause u be spacin?zonin

Career's on ya mind all the time

Breaks you, don't it?

You try to fix it, but the vibe's slightly different

Try to open up her eyes

And she's like "who is it"

I'm like "it's me" "k-y-l-e",

Don't call me kaywhy, like you don't love me

Like u don't know me

Like u my homie

But I guess we better end it if you don't want me

Since June of '03

My attempt to roam free

Really started writing,

My pen and only me.

[Verse 3:]

So come on let's live it up-ay!

Fill ya cup-ay!

Get ripped like you don't give a fuck-ay!

Yea it's Sund-ay!

Tomorrows mond-ay!

You got work be we still getting drunk-ay!

Wise man once gave me some knowledge

Enjoy ya young life, make ya way to college

So I went -so I went -so I went money spent

Part for books, rent, and getting bent

Ideas elevated, I was hella faded

Universi-ty made my rhymes educated.

And when I say ganstas, don't mean gang bangers

I'm talking bout the ones who see the need for changes

Cause the game is

So contagious

Everybody raps

And it all sounds the same, but

I made this beat, so tell me what you think

I kinda liked it so I had to bless it with the speech.

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