

Ludacris

"Goin' Through a Phase"

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[VERSE 1: Breeze]

I'm goin through phases, wonderin what is expected of me

For the money or the girls to love me

For the juice, the clout or recognition

Nah, that's already an old tradition

Sometimes I think to myself and say why me

Waitin for a fool to step up and try me

Ain't as easy as it seems, looks are deceivin

You're steppin up and shuttin up, quick in believin

Not on a ego trip, just a phase I'm goin through

Which I like to express and share by showin a few

People just how bad it can get

You thought I couldn't get get with

But I came out to rip shit

You say that I'm soft because I'm hangin out west now

You suckers are silent because I'm showin the best how

You're sort of confused, you're lost, trapped inside a

maze

Say that I'm trippin, nah, I'm just goin through a phase

[VERSE 2: Breeze]

Let me explain a phase for you in detail

It's adaptin or interactin to the rappin

Like a maze that I'm trapped inside in

Would I waste my fate? Well, rap is decidin

A lot of MC's seem to get weak

Times are changin, boy, change your technique

Whoever try to challenge the kid, I just mold em

Unlock the jock and stop ridin on my scrotum

To the point we have to get back to the

Topic, I'm more a Legend than a Acura

Servin up rhymes with a spatula

And biters, I choose to call em Dracula

Dispite all the conflict rap acts come with

You're addin and addin and it sums up to a drum riff

I don't rob or steal, I do whatever it pays

Rehearse a rhyme, then on to the next phase

[VERSE 3: Breeze]

If a MC on the mic is weak, stop the fella

Rock acapella so I can tell a
Sucker that I can get hotter than hell goes
You're tryin to flex, didn't know a chicken had elbows
Many phases and stages to my attitude
Act friendly to a foe and turn around and slap the dude
You mention doom from my rhymes you consume
I'm knockin you out like I was a volume
Tryin to act as if I was a friend of yours
I'm goin through a phase, you're goin through
menopause
First you moan then you came to maul, you rah
You sound kinda funny, money (haha)
Rap is a gift and I refuse to lose it
Without a doubt it's somethin 'bout the music
You're sort of confused, you're lost, trapped inside a
maze
Say that I'm buggin, nah, I'm just goin through a phase

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