

## **Ludacris Feat. Karma Bridges**

### **"Tell It Like It Is"**

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Daddy is that your car on TV?  
You better believe it is baby, now go in the other room  
It's 'bout to be some grown folks talkin' here, okay?  
All right

Yeah, things ain't always what they seem or cracked up  
to be  
Like all these fakin' ass rappers in this industry  
Talkin' 'bout what they got and they ain't got a damn  
thang  
How you own three cars but you don't own your own  
name?

Get your business right, boys, the first class is in  
session  
Get a entertainment lawyer in the music profession  
Start up your own company, trademark the name  
That's gon' run ya about a grand, so start savin' your  
change

Open a bank account quick and then follow these steps  
Sign yourself to yourself and start signin' ya own  
checks  
Hit the booth and start recordin' at the speed and need  
Whatever gets your juices flowin', could be speed or  
weed

Get it mixed and mastered, pressed up and plastered  
Sell it to your whole hood out the trunk, ya bastard  
Show all the non-believers what you destined to be  
And in just a couple years, you could be rich like me

But I can't hold my tongue, I'ma tell it like it is  
This biz ain't all fun, I'ma tell it like it is  
Give it to you straight, no chase, I'ma tell it like it is  
Look you straight in yo' face and I'ma tell it like it is

I can't hold my tongue, I'ma tell it like it is  
This biz ain't all fun, I'ma tell it like it is  
Give it to you straight, no chase, I'ma tell it like it is  
Look you straight in yo' face and I'ma tell it like it is

See mostly all your favorite artists got some serious  
problems  
And money could be the problem but money can't solve  
'em  
Some get addicted to drugs and flat out lazy  
Some taste a little fame and go flat out crazy

I'm close 'cause those close wanna live off my fame  
And that type of shit alone'll drive a nigga insane  
Not to mention all the vultures, the scandalous  
promoters  
Crabs'll try to sue you, magazines will misquote ya

Most of these label heads, they don't care nothin' about  
ya  
If you stop sellin' records, they'll act like they don't  
know ya  
It's hard mixin' business with pleasure, so don't play  
Me and my crew argue and fight like every other day

Rappers ain't above the law but our life is so fast  
That we got a special Task Force of police on our ass  
All that and this is really just the start of it  
Hip hop, you really wanna be a part of it?

I can't hold my tongue, I'ma tell it like it is  
This biz ain't all fun, I'ma tell it like it is  
Give it to you straight, no chase, I'ma tell it like it is  
Look you straight in yo' face and I'ma tell it like it is

I can't hold my tongue, I'ma tell it like it is  
Man, this biz ain't all fun, I'ma tell it like it is  
I'ma give it to you straight, no chase, I'ma tell it like it is  
Look you straight in yo' face and I'ma tell it like it is

What's worse than havin' no money is havin' it and  
losin' it  
What's worse than havin' some money is grabbin' and  
abusin' it  
We never took no money from Chingy, thought I was  
cool with him  
I wish his ass well but I don't want nothin' to do with him

Some don't own they publishin', me, I never fool with  
'em  
I'm down for my artists, try my best to stay true to 'em  
'Cause outside my label, competition is irrelevant  
Unless I'm still in competition with my president

And believe that I'm supportin' the Hova  
'Cause the industry's shady, it needs to be 'Taken Over'

But the first rule to accumulation of wealth  
Is don't trust nobody but your goddamn self

I can't hold my tongue, I'ma tell it like it is  
Man, this biz ain't all fun, I'ma tell it like it is  
I'ma give it to you straight, no chase, I'ma tell it like it is  
Look you straight in yo' face and I'ma tell it like it is

I said, I can't hold my tongue, I'ma tell it like it is  
This biz ain't all fun, I'ma tell it like it is  
I'ma give it to you straight, no chase, I'ma tell it like it is  
Look you straight in yo' face and I'ma tell it like it is

Daddy, are you finished this grown folk talk?  
Yeah, baby, you can come back in here  
Come give Daddy a kiss, you know I love you, right?  
And I love you always

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