

Cormier Gordon**"Yudon'tknow"**

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[The Grouch]

What can I say? Something that you've never heard
before

What can I do? Something that you've probably never
seen

Who can I be? Someone who you've not yet met
Got respect from a few but, what am I to you?

When you view this emcee, do you know what
motivates him?

Why some people like him and, others spend time
hatin?

Friends I'm waitin for the answers, I came with
questions

Do you know the answers, fuck it, I got the lessons
Impressions they be gettin made before I even spit a
phrase

or get a day's worth of tolerance
to prove I'm hollerin substance

Had lessons in production

So when you suction to my shit I wonder did you feel
the same way?

Are we on the same plane, are you just a Plain Jane
trying to be Sade, with a poem and some olge'?

That's Japanese for weed, I'm rather cultured, well
traveled

Get the gavel weigh the evidence, my intelligence is
evident

Peep the sentence structure, I'm bit and frustrated
Thoughts I hate a buster lost in the front row at my
show

What do I know? Something that you probably never
learned

What do I like? Something that you've never even tried
How can you front, if only you could understand the
artform

apart from the norm, we swarm, it's natural

Born with my body like my name, I'm

naughty with my fame take advantage I'm a hustler

Tussle with the best of men, always get the best of
their

impression when you thought that I was restin tryin to

master my
profession and my pasttime, same thing, but my name
rings bells
Deck the halls with double L's, that spells trouble -
times eight
smells great to my nostrils
I'm a fossil up to date, being studied but they can't
recreate
this soul, shit slow, gettin hold to copy mo'
than sloppy stereotypes, into what's right
Puttin you up like this, you might hear the song
but the point's missed if the joint hits
and you don't heed the words

"Bitch don't you hear the music?"
{*scratching of sample for seven or eight bars*}

[The Grouch]
How will it change, only if I take it on myself
How can you help, only if you learn and spread the
wealth
How will it be, we're gonna have to wait in time will see
Free thought I use a lot, I encourage y'all to join me
Destroyin fun is not my mission, I got ambition
Wishin crowds would listen got me fishin through the
clouds
Tryin to be proud of who I am, it's true I stand alone
Yet known to like attention just - want it for the right
reasons
Mention me when you think: strong, silent, consistant
Persistant with my song spreadin knowledge, so
distant
For common methods used yet effective as fuck
If you can't see it comin duck we runnin mugs in ninety-
eight
Lucky streaks up in my face struck like gold
Holdin your attention upon the music from here
it only gets more bold
Highlight it when I right it cause it's tight
Not cause we're alike or I'm white but I'm right
So who's in the..

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