

Murs

"The Maguire Song"

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[???

Whussup Murs

[Murs]

Ah nothing man you know just doing a little
underground shit

Whatever you know selling these tapes broke ass fuck

[???

Yeah I see you know what i'm sayin I aint tryin to go out
like that

Nigga I'm trying to get signed

Have a video and shit you know what I'm sayin

So I can get some respect and some ends in this
motherfucker

[Murs]

Oh F'real well you got a little skill you can do that

But um listen to this story check this out

[verse 1]

Now heres this story about this fool

I knew from back in the day

His name was Mike, he used to kick raps around the
way

I used to see this nigga everyday up at the school

I mean dude was cool type of fool

Who always said what he meant

You could peep him at lunch

Freestylin by the bench

Now he lived in the hood some called the Danger Zone

So he was no stranger to own ways of gettin a legal
scratch

But for some Strage reason he wasn't living like that

We used to kick back smoke a sack

Every now and then but usually

He was in the house with his pen

Writing raps that all the homies said was fat

To match that he got he gots his beats

From this nigga named Toan

One day Mike said to Toan

"Lets hook up a demo man

That shit could be on"

Or that's what they thought shit didn't pop

Right away they got caught slippin

And Mike really started trippin
After a couple months he dropped out of school
Now we all day kickin it getting high
Smokin blunts even quit his part time J.O.B
Tooked the money that he saved
Put that shit up on the P
And now he's flippin zits
Man you know the whole skit
On how his ass gon quit
After he's stacked enough chips
But out the blue he got this call
>From this A&R talking bout it's time to sign
The first thing that runned threw Mikes mind
Is that I wont have to grind
So when he got the contract
He didn't give it back ignored the print
That was fine Flashed 50g's in his face
And said "All you have to do
Is sign on the line to get it"
But Toan wasn't with it
That's when the group split
But Mike didn't trip he knew he could get beats
From the kids he was on the label with
So he took the money did some normal rapper's shit
Bought his ass a new ride
Tried to buy his moms a home
But when she said I aint gonna move up out the hood
He paid off all her loans and hit the studio
Every single day of the week
And made the beat hella tight songs
And after a couple a months
The album was finished so he gave the masterd
To the label so they could handle the bissness

[???

Aww fool I know who you talking about that was that
nigga that nigga
Mike yeah that fools shit was tight fool he was blowin
up fool what
Happend that nigga got dropped or what I don't know I
aint never seen
That nigga in the hood no more

[Murs] (murs chuckles)

This why you aint seen that motherfucker in the hood
fool

[verse 2]

Now when the single dropped
It really start to pop
His shit hit the charts at the top

You could see his video all day on The Box
And when he hit the spot
All the bitches would jock
Same ones back in high school that didn't wanna speak
Now they step into Mike tellin him he's a freak
But he didn't get the big head
And start to tweak he stayed down to earth
And kicked it with his homies
Every single day on the Turf
So when the album released
He thought his check might increase
But he didn't see the loot
Every time he called the label
They gave him the same song and dance
About his advance having to be recouped
And on the day of his second video shoot
They told he had been let go
It seemed the president thought
Rap artist wernt bringing in enough dough
You know not enough capital
So they dropped the whole
Department of Black Music
Now most of them artist didn't go on to do shit
When back to 9 to 5's punchin clocks
Acceptin weekly checks
But Mike had a plan after a while
He knew he was getting fuck
By these record Exec's
Now it was time to put the plan in effect
Next day at the building he goes in
Disguised as the dude from Fed X
Takes the elevator all the way
To the top floor no sooner then he steps
Out the door the secetary askin "Who the package is
for"
He said "Im here to see uh Mr.Goldstien"
She said "Right now he can't be seen"
So he tryed t walk past her and ignore it
Then she grabed his shirt like
"Nah I could sign for it"
So he gave her the clip board
Then acted like he was pullin a pen
Out of his uniform But a rag full of chloriform
Then placed over her face
The bitch was knocked out slid her fat ass
Under the desk just incase no time to waste
He went into the Big Man's office
As soon as Goldstien seen Mike face
He knew something was going on
So he reached for the phone
Just as Mike expected

So he healed up the end of the cord
To show him that that shit was disconnected
He connected with a knife to his wind pipe
Now he couldn't scream for his life
He said none of this had to happend
If you would've treated your artists right
Trying to pimp my peoples art
Never giving us a equal part
But I was peepin your plan from the start
It was never to see us be young black and rich
Yal wanted to be the only muthafucker's
Stacking chips that fool looked like he was
Honna have himself a heart attack and shit
But Mike stepped back and stabbed him in the heart
With the pen he signed his contract with, aint that a
bitch

I heard that fool moved to Moraco or some shit

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