

Damir

"Poor You"

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[Interlude]

I walk the walls suck your soul through my mic
I kick it with Damir cause Damir is hella tight
I'm on some ebony
He's on some ivory
And we reppin in the spot
Where you won't survive G
I'm hot like Tokyo
He cold like up north
These cats be blazin
Cause these cats use the force
Were you kiddin with those rhymes
Were you jokin with that act
You're voice is hell muddy
Like your name is door-mat
Damir number 1
Thought you knew.
Interlude baby!
Whats up?

[Chorus]

You go to the shows To get back stage
But if you just stayed home To set your own pace

You know you got it in you All the hooks and the skills
They promise you money but you don't see any bills

Running and rushin and doing your thing
Others need you - More than you need them

But you want it so bad all the money and all
They said you be famous - Now your taking the fall

Pumping the most bullshit you've ever heard
This is how to make it - If you wanna be a player

They're calling you up you got the hot demo
What's the next step make a new one tomorrow

They had everything planned and told you what to do
Your show was a hit - I hope because of you

Your daddy's little girl and a gold digger
You never saw the world so you figure

[Chorus]

Poor kid Poor kid how low can you go
To be a rich kid - rich kid
To go for the gold
Poor kid Poor kid how low can you go
To be a rich kid - rich kid
To go for the gold

Poor! You! You!

[Verse 2]

You complain that it bothers you and like it at the same
time
Success is over night for you - Now they got the best of
you

Consider this love has no price
I vow to hip-hop so who's throwing the rice

So far I've learned never to contradict your thought
said
Your caught up trouble I heard your charges being
read

All your friends are in trouble and don't know what to
do
Cause you know everything will come back to you

What could you say cause your going to jail?
Thought you were a bad ass - Now you're rejected from
bail

Jump on the bandwagon - Take a number
As long as babies are born there will be another sucker

[Chorus]

Poor kid Poor kid how low can you go
To be a rich kid - rich kid
To go for the gold
Poor kid Poor kid how low can you go
To be a rich kid - rich kid
To go for the gold

Poor! You! You!

[Verse 3]

Ended up in New York City panhandling for cash
Got arrested last night for possession of stash

Never underestimate the powers that be

They can make and break you - But you can't see

You wanna be a leader but you got no crew
Those in your crew will kill you too

Seems to me that your luck has run out
You got knocked up side your head day in and day out

I remember you were seen getting drunk at local clubs
I don't think you gonna get far stealing all those ipod's

If they wanted to help it wouldn't be so slow
Think of that before you put yourself low

If they show you the green then you know what they
mean
You not so honest anymore and you lie

You like a puppet even more - Baking someone else's
favorite pie

I'll give you some money girl and buy you a diamond
ring
With no effort at all - Now you owe me everything

[Chorus]
Poor kid Poor kid how low can you go
To be a rich kid rich kid
To go for the gold
Poor kid Poor kid how low can you go
To be a rich kid rich kid
To go for the gold

Poor~!~!

You~!~!

[Chorus]
Poor kid Poor kid how low can you go
To be a rich kid rich kid
To go for the gold
Poor kid Poor kid how low can you go
To be a rich kid rich kid
To go for the gold

Poor~!~!

You~!~!

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