Sweatshop Union "High Grade"

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We put the boom back in the boom-bap
The pre-bling rap, that Johnny Cash meets BB King rap
Yo, bring that back

When you hear it you can feel it in the pit of your soul This is the high-grade shit and you know

I could've been a doctor, earned a living properly
Never had to worry about no cops and robbers
No problems with anything at all
Have a fancy office with some paintings on the wall
And a sexy secretary in it, playin with my ÂYeah it may have been cool
But I chose to rock shows instead of staying in school
And I know a lot of folks who probably say it was stupid
Like "He used to get such good grades as a student"

But I keep makin that music and makin my moves With the crew, always on the road Prayin the future brings us enough so we're not scraping for loot

Everytime we come home and rent payments are due That's why sometimes I'm not in the greatest of moods Watching sub-par rappers with Mercedes and jewels So we spit fire at them and after they're raw torched We point and laugh at them like...?

Boo! Boo!

It was the worst thing I've ever heard!

It was terrible!

Horrendous!

Well it wasn't that bad...

Oh yeah?

There were parts of it I liked...

Yeah, I liked a lot of it

Yeah, It was good actually

It was great!

It was wonderful!

Bravo!

More! More! More!

We put the boom back in the boom-bap

The pre-bling rap, that Johnny Cash meets BB King rap Yo, bring that back

When you hear it you can feel it in the pit of your soul It's the high-grade shit and you know it

Now if I come off rude, it's a temporary mood It's probably just that I need to get a plate of food If you see me on the ave and I walk right by Please assume that I didn't see you walk right by If you heard I'm making money and it's changing my life

Please believe that I know my wrongs and I'm making them right

And if I die tonight and this is my last song Send a prayer to my grandma to get my ass home

Take a walk with that negative talk, jack
This is true life, no remake in the contract
Who me? I be making them bomb tracks for days
Yo, you heard the songs that we make

We put the boom back in the boom-bap
The pre-bling rap, that Johnny Cash meets BB King rap
Yo, bring that back

When you hear it you can feel it in the pit of your soul It's the high-grade shit and you know it

It was wonderful!

Bravo!

I loved it!

It was great!

Well, it was pretty good

Well, it wasn't bad...

There were parts of it that I weren't very good, though

It could've been a lot better

I didn't really like it

It was pretty terrible

It was bad!

It was awful!

It was terrible!

Get them away!

Boo!

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