

## Phanatik

### "Hip-Hop Music"

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[Verse One]

How do you like your Hip-hop music  
Some like it holy, some like it polluted  
Some like a crew like The Movement  
In tune with the blueprint of Heaven consumed with Life  
Hip-hop on a higher level  
Hip-hop is not evil, Hip-hop was not created by the Devil  
It's just like every other music form  
Your soul's been searching for one since you've been  
born  
Looking for something to express  
That rhythmic pattern bumpin' in your chest  
And it just so happens that these cats rappin'  
Have tapped into a key of life, and it strikes for so  
many people  
In so many regions, rap is the way to reach 'em  
Nothing is equal, it's as classic as classical  
And probably more spiritual than most of the spirituals  
that you know  
That's not just cause I do it  
Nope, not just cause it's my music  
Nope, but that is how I use it so  
I just thought that you should know  
I love what it was and what it's become  
Musically but between you and me I hate what it's done  
How it's run and how the songs of every singer  
Sound like sound tracks to match shows of Jerry  
Springer  
We live to it, look at what we did to it

Or what it did to us this is not just music  
It's not kid music, these are grown men  
On the microphone who like to condone their own sin  
For us it's holy ground, Hip-hop is holy now  
Long as I got the microphone I'm a hold it down  
But when I pass the mic back it's back to you know what  
But we don't recommend you listen I mean you know us

[Chorus]

It aint nothing like Hip-hop music  
It aint nothing like, it aint nothing like

It aint nothing like Hip-hop music  
It's not wrong or right it's how you use it fam

[Verse Two]

Don't let these radio programs through  
All they want to do is program you  
Hip-hop to the slow jams too  
Trying to turn young cats into macks  
While keeping our shorties on there backs  
Giving it up, all in the name of living it up  
Living large off of charge cards with limited bucks  
In your pocket, riding with sin like a sidekick  
That don't make sense, check the logic  
Today's top topics are topless cars and chicks  
That's easy, but rhymes are hard to kick  
Even if I'm not one of your favorite artists  
I'll still set this joint a ablaze like a arsonist  
Hip-hop is our and it's a mirror of our hearts  
And this is harsh but listen our appearance is marred  
If you don't like what you see in the Hip-hop glass  
Know the future is a present from the Hip-hop past  
And if you don't like the gift it's giving  
Than don't rip the ribbon and tip your glass as if this is  
living  
Demand more, let them know you won't stand for it  
We gonna have to change if there's no fans for it  
This could be holy ground, Hip-hop is holy now  
Long as I got the microphone I'm a hold it down  
But when I pass the mic back it's back to you know what  
But we don't recommend you listen I mean you know us

[Chorus]

[Verse Three]

First you buy the CD, then you buy into  
What they saying ain't you tired of them lying to you  
It's like false advertisement  
They show you guys with whips and chicks but have you  
ever tried it  
You never find love in a one night stand  
That's like trying to use a flash light for sunlight tans  
but  
It's not enough light  
You probably cried nuff nights with the pain inside  
bottled up tight  
But we, come to release the pressure and weight  
Of sin and pull you out like measuring tape  
You can, move your body like a snake if you wanna  
Then turn around be hollering rape in the corner  
I'm not hating on ya, I'm showing love  
The kind of love to get you aint gotta go to the club and

young  
Brothers you aint gotta grow to be thugs rolling on  
dubbs  
What I'm saying is totally bugged  
I know this because unless I say I'm holding a snub  
Going to pop slugs at homie you don't even budge but  
It aint even gotta be like that  
I spit life on the mic Christ set me free like that  
But, this is holy ground, Hip-hop is holy now  
Long as I got the microphone I'm a hold it down  
But when I pass the mic back it's back to you know what  
But we don't recommend you listen I mean you know us

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