

Cyhi Da Prynce "Chance To Explain"

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(Verse 1)

(Cyhi)

The underdog (cyhi)

Let me say this b4 the song start

Don't ever let nobody tell you how to draw your own art
follow your own heart

cause they don't put no poetry or no grocery in ya
buggies tell em you push your own cart

N****s say they a dog but when its time to fight n****s
wouldn't pick up a paw

let alone bark almost at a stone smart

so i read n****s like poems in the form of a lame till
the chrome spark

they wont learn until they neck and they dome part
from a tone dart how these yellow stones part

if i ever made a million man i'd have my own march
hit the club and make it rain like i own harp

drinkin spadez at the top of the trump towers
no baby mama only seeds i got is sunflowers

take a shower for like one hour

they trailbalzin come up forward power like juwan
howard

Bring pain to you dumb cowards

no coke my killas addicted to gun powder

niggas die off of one glower

they girls spoil me though so i can see how they
become sour

can you believe they tried to put me in the slow class
but im so fast gettin this show cash

mr. reita and walked the hallways wit no pass

brought my literature down to a science plus i know
math

(Chorus)

So can you give me a chance to explain

why i got this much game

why i say i never change

for the hoes the money or the fame

So can you give me a chance to explain

why i came the way i came

why i think this whole industry is lame

and why every song i write is for ya pain

(Verse 2)

So here's my testimony I lost the best of homies
The only girl I'd ever thought had loved me left me
lonely
But everything come wit bread except bologna
Now everybody want a slice of my cheese no pepperoni
I wish you never known me ya n****s forever phony
Aint nothing but a joke so I let em joan me
They'd rather hate then give me props
The industry is like a revolver you aint got that many
shots
So shot for the moon
Or keep a pistol in your fruit of the loom
Give you the scoop from a spoon
I didn't up and call myself prince b*tch I was groomed
Then we zoomed from the coupe to the room
Then watch a butterfly bloom in my cocoon
Layin in the dooms left her wit a zilla goons
Then resume with my baboons sellin prune to ya
bafoons
Im not a coon bada bing bada boom
Im on the green not a bean not a shroom
My day will come soon
Let my reign at the top be longer then monsoons
(Chorus)
So could you give me a chance to explain
Sir Charles ,Master young
(Verse 3)
Allow me to clarify why my music will never die
cause im seasoned like a checkers fry
Black panther pride
you niggas Julius peppers chi
scared to say how you feel so u rather lie
you got to tell the truth when you testify
I do this for the dude that you left deprived
Don't jeopardize your life tryna get a better ride
Let that cheddar slide plus the streets is desert dry
Don't measure my success by the records I
Sell But by the people that I met when I was doin shows
I stand alone like the letter I
Live in the sky I am feather fly
Bubba kush got me double decker high
Virtually insane I am jamiroquai
So recognize you couldn't see me with the naked eye
Split personality like Jekyll Hyde
Greg street bought me this iced out bezzled watch
Smoking barney while me and my rebels ride
So in my pants is the thang for a reason
If you give me a chance to explain

