

SANOVA

"Plan B"

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Intro:

What if this music stuff don't work out?

Then what?...

You gotta have a Plan B.

What's your Plan B, man?

Do you really know how hard it is to "MAKE IT"?

(Yeah I do.)

I'm not trying to kill your dreams, but...

So MANY PEOPLE are trying to do the same thing.

Ya' know.

Hello.. HELLO?

VERSE 1:

Damn G. / I'm back in my studio, can't leave/

That's me! Mic check 1-2-3/

Lets see how far making this music takes me/

Listen B. / Passion, perservance is the key/

Pardon Me, but you're just wasting your energy/

Plan B?... I was born to grip this m-i-c/

Let me be. (But you're pushing nearly _3)

Maybe, You need to leave this as a memory) /

THIS IS ME! This is my image, my identity/

Hobby? Man I do this job from 3 to 3/

More than trees. Cutting records while I'm in my sleep/

Now you see?... Me and music got this chemistry/

Don't Look at me/ like something wrong with me chemically/

Don't you see?/ Nothing ever happens instantly/

Obviously/ I'm at the door of Opportunity/

Let me see/ what might happen when I turn this key/

CHORUS: (Repeat 2x)

(But what about a Plan B?) "What about a Plan B?

I'm flooding radio, until they just demand me

Going out on tour, rocking at the grammy's

(But what makes you so sure?) "I see what you can't see

(But what about a Plan B?) "What about a Plan B?

I'm flooding radio, until they just demand me

Going out on tour, rocking at the grammy's
(But what makes you so sure?) " I see what you
can't see

VERSE 2:

LET'S SEE! / Music's what I breathe and what I
bleed/ It's in my seed/
If I have a daughter, I'll name her melody/
Cuz rhythm be a part of me/permanently/ It never
leaves/
Pardon me, if I block you out, once you're telling
me/
I need a plan, cuz this my plan a to z
I'll ma R-A-P till I D-I-E / R-I-P /
And I ain't retiring till turning about I'm 63/
I'll ma keep ripping and spitting, til they getting sick
of me/
H-I-V / So spread the gossip, like T-M-Z/
I'm blowing up the whole scene like T-N-T/
Like DBZ, Super Saiyan level 23/
Don't sleep on me/ Narcolepsy, Zzz/
I keep store lines longer than a dmv/
Once I drop a lp, cd, mp3s/
Not yet, but soon as I hit up MTV/
BET, VH1, CMT/

CHORUS: (Repeat 2x)

VERSE 3:

(This Industry's hard to break in, unless you're
œgimmicky"/
And you're too deep/ You gotta dumb it down,
lyrically. /
SERIOUSLY, You got the content, delivery/
But 10% is talent, 90% is imagery/
Damn it B/ Everybody rapping. Can't you see?/
What makes you think, You gonna stand out in this
stampede?/
Eventually, you might œmake it eventually/
But listen to me! Someday you gotta face reality)! /
REALITY is that there's still a driven child in me/
So let me breathe. / Do my thing. Rock this talent,
please. /
Honestly you can keep that negativity/ No limit, See? /
Until they be mimicking like œHennessy"/
O-U-T-L-E-T for eternity, this music be/
Don't want to be pushing 93/ wondering! /
Why I didn't keep on chasing dreams/
When it seems impossible, Destiny intervenes /

OUTRO CHORUS:

(But what about a Plan B?) " What about a Plan B?
Making music gonna support me, plus my family
I can see it now! Yo it really amps me
(But what makes you so sure?) " guess I'm
seeing what you can't see
(But what about a Plan B?) - ENOUGH with this plan B/
I Believe in this and you can't unconvinced me/
I can draw it out! Pass me a pen, please/
(But what makes you so sure?) " Let me show you
what I see

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