

Blueprint

"Trouble on My Mind"

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[Blueprint]

Yeah... ah-hah

Yeah... ah-ha! What?

[Chorus]

I got so much trouble on my mind, refuse, to lose!
Since I brought you up to speed in '99, my name's been
news
Got my label off the ground, put on, my folks
Dropped some classic but right now, we're all, still
broke

[Blueprint]

And everybody's still lookin at me - because I took the
lead
And taught 'em to believe, tried to maximize what my
crew could be
A wise man once said... with great power comes great
responsibility
Sometimes I wish it was somebody else instead but I
took it on willingly
My mom showed me the path to follow, how to be a role
model
Now I can't do a show without hittin the bottle
Come home and pass out like my father would do
Up at 9 A.M. load up a van, drive to another city do it
again
Sell a couple CD's, get a couple more fans
Watch people criticize me like they know who I am
Blueprint you spit too slow, your vocals are mixed too
low
The basslines in your beats be makin my speakers blow
Aesop put you on track, RJ got you on his back
Stick to production, stop tryin to rap
Another good album with bad distribution
Another 100 magazines my music's not reviewed in
By the time the fans impressed, realize I'm the best
doin it
I'll be makin shitty music

[Chorus]

[Blueprint]

Too many people got their hands out, feel like I've been
takin inventory

Not too many livin off of hip-hop, all I hear is hard luck
stories

You're either too depressed to make a record, or way
too broke to put it out

Or too proud to get up off your ass, and go the
independent route

I used to wanna be signed, I don't think it's meant to be

Most signed cats I know got less money than me

Checkin they mailbox for checks they never see

Might as well be puttin they records for free!

When they wanna sign you, they'll put anything you ask
for in the contract

But when the same cats owe you money - they never
call you back

All the fans you had from day one start to reject you
when your shows get packed

They say you're sellout cause you got more fans

And they never did like you and thought you was whack

Damned if you do damned if you don't

I'll be damned if it don't feel just like a setup

But my suggestion box is closed

And I wish I could make everybody just shut up

The first thing I learned about this rap game

Is sometimes it's best to be quiet and listen

There's a whole lot at stake

So don't be a bigmouth that makes bad decisions

Don't get caught up in the hype

Talk numbers before your music is sent in

Sometimes the numbers ain't right

So when you get a bum deal send it back with revisions

Drrrrrrrrrrrrrop!

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