

Azeem

"Five Oooh"

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They ball, we fly They rap, we rhyme [CHORUS] (A-haa... You rap for the government A-haa... Police run your record label A-haa... You on a hit list now A-haa... Even if you don't know it) [VERSE 1] The cops got your record on file, now that's a rap sheet A big show, they wanna book you at a precinct Plus the promoter got groupies out hawkin Your picture on poles in all the hoods that you walked in Your whole record reviewed in absence Phone taps, big hits, mixed and mastered They lookin for you from the night to the dawn Them award shows are comin, you s'posed to informin 'em For best video, show all your movements On how to drugdeal, obtain distributions You wanna chart with a bullet, cruisin Spotted on the block, movin squat car units Blue paranoia, they flashed when they saw you They musta been producers, they had a beat for you Three verses, 48 bars, and a chorus You singin for the judge, you can get a deal for it Check it [CHORUS] They crawl, we fly They fall, we rise 5-0 made the new rap music 5-0 made the new rap music They ball, we fly They rap, we rhyme That's okay cause we'll refuse it 5-0 made the new rap music [CHORUS] [VERSE 2] In the days of backspins, when rappin happened Before it meant soda, European fashion and actin It was action, actin on passion Actual facts on wax caused reactions Switched the factions, trick distractions Truth subtracted, fast forward backwards Days wasted, bubblegum pop songs Of sing-along thuggin, you another Pac knock-off Y'all just softcore porn with headscarfs on Plastic art frauds gettin the artform wrong And twisted, the way we win Grammy's Is to sell cheap sex, representin fake crime fairies Don't tell me you a street life trooper Even to you lookin back you seem stupid We spring from the movement, you dream of illusion Fuckin up the ways, puttin pork in your music [CHORUS]

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