

## Missy Elliott F/ Big Boi , Nicole

### "Got Damned?"

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{\*vocal sample\*}

So many... so many, so many questions

So many... so many, so many questions

[Verse 1: MURS]

One of a kind so there's nobody like me

And I guess thats the reason that nobody likes me

Or is it that I don't like anybody else?

Can't quite figure it out so I keep to myself

Too street for the sheltered, underground fan

Too intelligent for play on your FM band

So I thought to crossover, but I left them plans

My resolve's to do me and do the best I can

And yes I am, aware that most of my fans are white

But I'm love em all, scope em, and open 'em when I  
write

Some may chastize, from the side, crack jokes

Say I'm not black cus I rep with white folks

MAN PLEASE!

I hear the hate in your voice when you say it

So I'ma keep makin music for whoever wants to play it

If I dont go gold, then my people say I flopped

But if I go triple platnum, I'm not Hip-Hop

[Chorus]

So I'm damned if I do, and damned if I don't

But I got it in my heart so I'll be damned if I won't

Make my dreams come true, my team come through

Man take it how you feel it; on the real it's on you

I'm damned if I do, and damned if I don't

But I got it in my heart so I'll be damned if I won't

Make my dreams come true, my team come through

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{\*vocal sample\*}

So many... so many, so many questions

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[MURS]

Man! Motherfuckers always be comin up to me, you

know

Askin me how come I dont kick no rhymes for the  
struggle  
Or no conscience, revolutionary raps man...

[Verse 2: MURS]

Look; I'm not your average rapper talkin shit about the  
government  
Its not that I'm lovin it; it's where I live  
They tried to bomb the place where I wanna raise my  
kids  
I dont know what everybody seems to think this is  
It ain't a game, ther is no reign, they want America  
crushed  
If you don't like Bush, you still dyin with us  
And trust I haven't forgotten bout the schemes they  
been plottin  
On my people for centuries, I know that eventually we'll  
be on top  
So what they fightin overseas? Hell, they fightin on my  
block!  
The black sheep of America's family. We are the flock  
Gettin lead to the slaughter  
Have to work twice as hard to keep our heads above  
water  
And god forbid we start to rise through positive means  
They'll send out a whole black operative team  
Everytime a black leader steps up, he gets trampled  
Do I start makin speeches or just lead by example?

[Chorus]

I'm damned if I do, and damned if I don't  
But I got it in my heart so I'll be damned if I won't  
Make my dreams come true, my team come through  
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I'm damned if I do, and damned if I don't  
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Make my dreams come true, my team come through  
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{\*vocal sample\*}

So many... so many, so many questions  
So many... so many, so many questions

[MURS]

So many questions. So what man? You hangin with EI?  
You signed to Def Jux?  
How much you get for your advance man?

[Verse 3: MURS]

Off this album right here I probably won't see royalties  
for 2 years  
But shit I'm a straight up hustler! Aint nothin queer in  
this  
Oops! I shouldnt've said that cause it disses on my  
publicist  
I dont give a fuck! Cuz this is one man's view  
And with this mic I'ma show what one man can do  
I'ma hustler motherfucker like this world has never  
seen  
Could sell Chloroform to a room of Evergreens  
Toured around the globe with my legendary team  
So I shouldnt have to beg to get a G a show  
500 people pay ten bucks, then where does it go?  
In the fucking promoter's pocket?!?  
That aint how its supposed to be  
Nobody paid to see him; they paid to see me!  
I'm not a full-of-myself, arrogant emcee  
I'm only askin for a fifth, a measly 20 percent.  
Im not tryin to get over, I'm just tryin to pay rent!  
Right now I wanna thank ya'll for lettin me vent  
And I'ma catch ya next show at the bar gettin bent  
Notice I put my heart in every word I meant  
Presentin it to y'all with the sincerest intent...  
Thank you

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