

**Skillz****"'05 Rap Up"**

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[Intro]

It's your boy Skillz y'all  
You know how we do it  
And it's that time of the year  
So I might as well get to it  
Matter of fact  
Year in review homes, I'm takin' it back  
So would y'all mind an '05 recap? (I like that)  
Aight, well listen

[Verse]

It started off with Game, yeah his album was crack  
And just like that, bam, the west coast was back  
I mean, homes did his numbers plus he had a lot to say  
Beefin' with Bleek and Buddens but he ain't want it with Jay  
Speakin' of the west, the boy Houston tried to ride out  
I bought your album dog, but you ain't have to gouge  
your eye out  
Dabbled in paparazzi and got a quick check  
I took that picture of Nelly and Ashanti that you saw on  
the net  
And then rappers was gettin' knocked, lawyers was no  
option  
When Kim took the stand, man we had just lost Cochran  
Nas and Kelis both said "I do"  
Eddie Murphy got divorced but he was married to a  
dude  
Tigga left Rap City and we ain't know what to think  
Irv turned himself in and took the Murder out the Inc.  
Then Jamie got his Oscar, after that he was set  
He smashed "Ray", but "Stealth"? Well that was for the  
check  
Chappelle took fifty mil amd then he slid out the door  
The hottest thing on TV, that be "The Bobby Brown  
Show"  
Poor Bobby, dude still tryin' to be a star  
But will it ever happen? Hmm... aww hell to the nah  
Then cats started beefin', I ain't too sure why  
Jada and 50, 50 and Joe, then Flip and T.I.  
And I'm beefin' wit' Mickey D's man, y'all dead wrong

Talkin' 'bout payin' rappers to mention Big Macs in their song  
We do rap from the heart, y'all better have some respect  
Alright, Big Mac! Big Mac! Big Mac! Now where's my check?  
"Ordinary People" was a hell of a song  
And I ain't the only one who got sick of hearin' "Who is Mike Jones?!"  
I'm like the next man, I got love for the south  
We know your name Mike, I'm just wishin' you'd close your mouth  
And then "I'm a--I'm a hustler," that joint was wicked  
But soon as Cass got to poppin', man them boys came to get him  
Mariah, she came back, she had our support  
Mike Jackson, innocent, moonwalked right out of court  
Nick Cannon and Christina, man they was havin' relations  
And then 50 kicked Game out at the radio station  
How can two men go so hard and diss each other?  
Then at the press conference look like they 'bout to kiss each other?  
And then Free and AJ quit and the world'll never know why  
I miss her too AJ, but damn, did you have to cry?  
Well if it don't make dollars then it don't make sense  
And it's sad cuz BET ain't really been the same since  
And this is not speculation y'all, I'm statin' the facts  
So would y'all mind if I continue? (I like that)  
Alright well listen

Cats gotta hustle and you just can't stop it  
R. Kelly, well his hustle happened to be "Trapped in the Closet"  
Dude went all out, he was like a full fledged actor  
Had us hangin' on every word like chapter for chapter  
But he never went to trial, how soon y'all forget  
By the time his case come up we'll be on Chapter 106  
Destiny's Child said the group thing had lost its flavor  
And everybody read Superhead's book except Fantasia  
DipSet started poppin' and brainwashed the kids  
No matter where you went you couldn't escape Jeezy's ad libs  
Yeah, the Snowman went to work  
And once they found out what it meant, they banned the damn t-shirts  
Ying Yang did their thing with The Whisper Song  
They locked Kim up, but they let my man Sigel come home  
And then Gwen Stefani came with "Hollaback Girl"

Looked like she had been in Harlem hangin' with black girls  
T.O. was playin' games, but he kept on teasin' us  
Turned his back on his team and messed their season up  
Ma\$e came back to rap but we had heard that before  
And "Run's House", well that was damn near like "The Cosby Show"  
We found out the real truth about Jay and Dame  
Hov skated on dude and kept the Roc-A-Fella name  
Then Dame's show debuted and the ratings was wack  
"Ultimate Hustler", well umm, I don't know about that  
Eminem went on tour and filled up all the seats  
But when the "Curtain Call" came, he found it hard to sleep  
It's better you than me Em, huh, cuz it couldn't be Skillz  
I couldn't have that kind of bread and spend it on sleepin' pills  
Be for real cuz Common's "BE" album was ill  
I got sick of rappers smilin', showin' their grills  
And Eve had a porno, but if you blinked it was gone  
And then Suge got shot by dude was some pink pants on  
Ciara and Bow Wow, they started datin' right  
I mean he's three feet, there's no way that he's layin' the pipe  
And then all rap music was comin' from the south  
Tom Cruise got whipped so he jumped on the couch  
But that was nothing, we was headed to a bigger arena  
Because we all got burnt by this woman named Katrina  
God's daughter sat in the water and came from around the back  
She wasn't a cutie, but trust me, her eye was all that  
And she ain't have a home but had a jones for guys that was black  
She looked down at New Orleans and was like (I like that)

The news was so sad, it was like a modern day slaughter  
And I ain't even gonna talk about what was floatin' in that water  
See, it was sort of like watchin' a 9/11 sequel  
Then Kanye said Bush didn't care about black people  
We was all like "Yeah, what he's sayin' is true"  
But I'm like 'ye, white people just started carin' about you!  
I mean his album still sold, he ain't really blow his chance  
But he set us all back with that damn "Gold Digger" dance

And then we lost Luther, the number one singer for soul  
And then the league hit the players with a new dress code  
LeBron was cool but other cars was mad at it  
Cuz if Shaq get one suit made, there goes all the fabric  
On VH1 Big Daddy Kane was the man  
HU Homecoming somebody tried to shoot up Cam  
Botched carjackin', nah fam, that was wrong  
Them dudes was just tryin' to shoot theyself  
Cuz they like "The Whistle Song"  
I might start singin' homie, don't provoke me  
T-Pain had a hit singin' karaoke  
And then 50 looked crazy on the cover of GQ  
He put his movie out, and yeah Usher did too  
But keep your mind on your music cuz your actin' is through  
So much for the movies, mmm I guess it do what it do  
And Trina and Lil' Wayne, they both came out happy  
But this a sad day when we dancin' to "Laffy Taffy"  
And I ain't hatin' on the South cuz most of it is raw  
"Oh I think they like me," nah I don't think I like none of y'all  
So in that '06 we gon' have to make that fire  
I send my respects out to Tookie and my man Richard Pryor  
Jay-Z declared war but then he changed his plans  
Cuz by the end of the show he was shakin' Nas's hand  
Even Diddy let The L.O.X. come back and get their paper  
After Kiss said he was gonna hit 'em with a refrigerator  
I made an indie album, next one is ready to go  
Me and all the DJs in the world shout out my man Justo  
And the "Stop Snitchin" thing y'all, it ain't gon' work  
I told y'all I saw a seven year old with a "Stop snitchin" shirt  
And don't get me wrong homie cuz I ain't tryin' to be a preacher  
But I'm like "Man who snitched on you? Your kindergarten teacher?"  
If it make the news, Skillz gonna put it in the mix  
Til then Happy New Year y'all, welcome to 2006  
Yeah!

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