

Dice Raw f/ Jill Scott

"If I Only Had Words"

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"If I only had words" [Chorus] If I was gonna tell
somebody I wanna make it clear that they see Ain't no
room for hidin' I want it to be you that would know
[Verse One] Yo, I gotta give a shout out to my mom Yo,
Miss Pam you the bomb You all that miss lady Yeah,
look at your baby I'm all grown Representin' my home
In a zone I'm proof That the ghetto has more than crack
Man, I'm a black American dream And I work off pure,
self esteem Just a lump of coal Pressure and time
Changed to a diamond Out shinin', out rhymin', out
climbin' And once I hit the mountain Spit like your main
squeeze poutin' Fall like the Vatican can stop me Point
the finger if you want But I don't know who you got I
rose to the top Fresh out a bottomless pit And clawed
my way Churned, crawled, balled and spit And every
brother is the same as Dice Cause we all from the
streets We all have the same lighting Yo, the hoods
bug It's time to make things right From north Philly to
north Memphis To Cabrini Green To all the wards East
L.A., y'all know what I mean We from the same place as
MJ And Martin Luther Hip hop Changed corner boys to
producers And if you look at it like that It don't seem
that bad at all You wanna know how to make it? Just ask
the Raw No matter fact, the truth is dawg Yo, you ain't
gotta ask at all Cause [Chorus] [Verse Two] So I can
describe my frustrations Or describe my love Or
describe the feeling, of looking up at a judge Or
describe the girls playin' double dutch When we play
kick ball Or play catch a girl, get a girl I know y'all
remember that y'all The hood that I love is the one
without drive bys Aye yo, the one we all love seen
through a child's eyes I watch Happy Days, everyone
was happy with glee That's when you think, "Why
wasn't it like that for me?" But it's all good Because
inside me is all hood Now when I ride Inside all leather
and wood Yo, make something out myself? Didn't know
that I could Cause livin' with poverty Used to really
bother me Deep down inside My tears never dried
Anger kept me grounded I never used my wings to fly
But I ain't tell you how I felt about the hood So y'all can
hate it I told you this so you can love it And embrace it

[Chorus] - x2

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