

## Status Quo

### "Industry Talking"

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\*song includes Ali Vegas imitating other rappers\*

(Ali Vegas - talking)

Rest In Peace to my nigga Mel, this song dedicated to you

Yeah, I sit back and I hear niggaz saying "Damn, Vegas you sound like this

nigga, you sound like that nigga"

They always compare me to greats, so a nigga can't never sound wack

Cause they compare me to every nice nigga that was ever in the game

So I wonder what them niggaz be saying

[Ali Vegas \*Jay-Z\*]

Gather round hustlers, that's if you still living

Black Album dropping, who's gone fill my position

Um...It's not often I lose

Who's the next king to walk in my shoes

The prince of New York, that's an awkward dude

His walk and talk is so smooth

Vegas be the talk of the news

He might just be the one

L.O. get that lil nigga on the phone

Cause I need to speak to son now

[Ali Vegas \*2 Pac\*]

Pistols popping at visionaries

Niggaz is getting buried

Different worries, living is getting scary

Rappers rapping bout what happen

Fame and fashion, guns blasting

Bust they don't share the same passion

That's why he gone outlast em

Fasten ya seat belt, Vegas'll make a beat melt

Him against the world he don't need help

And all my niggaz stuck in the pen

Ya can't deny it, he a Southsider ya don't fuck with him

[Ali Vegas \*Nas\*]

Back in '99 when I first heard his CD

I looked, damn an illmatic version of me  
A young'n with fame thorough with game  
New ruler of the borough I claim  
Thoroughest lames would huddle in gangs  
Thinking bout what they gone do  
Vegas keep doing ya thing  
cause can't none of these young niggaz fuck with you  
They having a thought of spazzing in court  
Half of his rock and half of his mark to the stash of New  
York

[Ali Vegas \*Notorious B.I.G.\*]  
Quiet when I speak to you  
La put the heat to you  
Real king of New York, I'm dying in my vechicle  
Like Frank White, Ali Vegas got his bank tight  
Now competition can't think right  
Y'all all know me, I'm the one that put the mac in roni  
Top of New York like T.O.N.Y  
Too many niggaz tried to clone me  
Truly yours, prince of New York but P.O.N.Y to you  
homie  
You know me

[Ali Vegas \*Eminem\*]  
Uh-oh, here we go again  
First time out y'all didn't notice him  
Now he gets on tracks and his roasters them  
Tommy Motolla and Universal is back in control again  
Casa Blanca, that's like a second home for him  
50 million is a lot of dough to spend on a rapper that's  
going to blow again  
Who wanna go toe to toe with him?  
Nobody, he squeeze triggers like Eastwood  
I can't say nigga, but guess what he could

[Ali Vegas \*Busta Rhymes\*]  
It was a cold stormy nigh chilling on Flatbush Ave  
That's when my man past and pulled the CD out the  
stash  
Said I needed to blast, I pulled over the whip before I  
crashed  
At last, prince of New York is all in ya ass

[Ali Vegas \*Ma\$e\*]  
It be the same cats that wouldn't listen to his demo  
Now want info, black on black limo  
Flood any tempo, it's simple  
Anything he drop hot, even if it pop like a pimple  
Popo, now he loco  
Raspberry no more coco

Ya know how fast an O go, if not you a doe doe  
No more slow dough, sho dough  
Hardcore no more go go  
But y'all already know tho

[Ali Vegas \*Nelly\*]

Straight from the down, down  
I hear dirty is getting right  
Knew he was nice when I heard 'em on the mic  
Girls holla'n E.I., niggaz they wanna fight  
Told dirty don't worry he gone be aiiight  
I said his pimp juice got him feeling under the gun  
Told 'em he got what it take to be number 1  
When it's hot in here bitch niggaz'll run  
Don't worry about it they all gone be stunned

[Ali Vegas - talking \*Madd Rapper\*]

Naw son, Naw son, Naw son, Yo Vegas, Naw son  
Ya not breaking the whole song down on these niggaz  
Don't let these niggaz think you just doing this  
just cause you wanna sound like niggaz  
Word to my mother, if y'all going to compare my son  
Then y'all need to compare all them niggaz son  
cause all them niggaz sound alike  
Word to my mother from Jay to Nas, all them niggaz  
sound alike  
If you speed the nigga Jay up you get Nas  
If you slow the nigga Nas down you get Pac  
You take away Pac doubles, you get B.I.G  
You take away B.I.G. doubles, you get Slick Rick  
This is all a family tree  
Y'all need to stop comparing niggaz and just let niggaz  
eat  
Fuck it who knows you slow me down you might get  
every rapper in the game  
I might sound like the nigga Vegas when you slow me  
down  
Try that shit out

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