

## **Glamma Kid F/ Shola Ama**

### **"What If"**

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(\*puffin in background\*)

Yo what up son?

Yea happy new years man, you too

Yea but its crazy cold out here right about now man

Yea I'm jus chillin in the coupe, k'nawm sayin?

Windows up, drivin through the city, smokin an L for dolo

You know how we do

This shit I be thinkin about is crazy son

What if Notorious was here? What if he was around?  
would all these niggas claim to be king? Who would wear the crown?

Yo, what if 'Pac was still thuggin? What if he was alive?  
Would all these niggas still be screamin out "ride or die"!

What if Milli Vanilli's record never skipped on stage?  
They'd be the illest con niggas in the game today

Yo, what if Jordan never had Scottie?

What if Sammie never ratted Gotti?

What if New York without Giuliani?

What if Mike Tyson fought Ali in his prime?

What if Will Smith got gangsta, and start cursin rhymes?

What if Erick never met Parrish?

think they'd be makin dollas?

What if they neva made candy paint for Impalas?

my down south niggas'll wil' out, word up

my west coast niggas'll wil' out, word up

What if computers shut down for the Y2K?

What if N.W.A never had Dre?

What if Eminem was black? Would he have sold five mill'?

or would he be 1 out of 5 million rappers with no deal?

What if you had to pay for air?

a dollar a breath

half the hood would fuckin pass out and choke to death

What if hip hop was banned in 52 states?

they'd give you 5 years a piece

for wreckin cd's and tapes

What if the world stopped?

no more time,fuck a watch  
What if there's no laws  
no jails,and no more cops?

shit is crazy  
shit I be thinkin about

yo, it's just questions  
that I ask myself  
when I analyze the world when I'm by myself  
I think some bugged out shit when I'm by myself  
drinkin weed smokin hennessee all by myself  
questions,that I ask myself  
when I analyze the world when I'm by myself  
I think some bugged out shit when I'm by myself  
drinkin weed smokin hennessee all by myself  
its questions...that I ask myself

shit is craaazy,shit I b thinkin about,thinkin about

Yo, what if Snoop was the President? Shit we'd all be  
high  
Blowin chronic in the White House, smoke in the sky  
What if they neva made the Coupe 5, what would I  
drive?  
Probably a 430 drop, ruthless, wit buggy eyes  
What if Red and Meth freestyled and battled on stage?  
What if Daz had bald head and Onyx had braids?  
What if history was changed? Slavery reversed  
Would black ladies see white boys and clench they  
purse?  
What if Diallo Dege is shot, 41 times?  
What if the kids was popular that went to Columbine?  
What if Ewing would have dunked it, instead of fading  
away?  
The Knicks woulda been the champs, he wouldnta got  
traded away  
Yo what if +Run+ never met +D+ would I'a been an  
+MC+?  
What if its c-lo? You in my rollin 1,2,3  
What if the world stop? No more time, fuck a watch  
What if there's no laws, no jails, and no more cops?

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shit is crazy,thinkin about

lookin out the window  
all I see is rain  
feelin the pain  
gunshots out my window  
ugh,ugh,ugh  
anotha nigga gets slayed  
wit a mots to big  
drinkin this weed  
smokin this Hennesey  
aint anotha like,me  
craazy  
fuck all yall  
fuck the world  
fuck america...

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