

Kam Moye

"Reality Check"

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[Kam Moye] We got a beautiful crowd in here tonight, hah, uh (turn me up now) Ladies and gentlemen I'd like to thank you for joining me on this journey (back again for the first time) Splitting Image (new album) I just wanna get one thing out of the way real quick (talk to 'em) This is not a Supastition album (it's Kam Moye) Leave your expectations at the door (that's right) This is something new, Khrysis I still dwell in the same residence but in a better place spiritually Really not concerned if my peers can mirror me lyrically That's straight schoolboy foolery (fanboy discussions) The universe is soon to see how Kam Moye is hustling No fifty cent dollars but proud of everything that I've done Ironically these young bucks, I'm a far cry from I'm cut from a different cloth, none of it is fabricated Matter of fact don't label it an album, it's an affidavit Come on field, refuse to lose a step These labels handing out raw deals like a sushi chef (oh that's cold) I used to wait for them labels to cake and break me off To hell with paper chasing, I'm just letting nature take it's course When my winning streak was colder than a whore's heart I had to step up to the plate and knock 'em out the ball park Those who don't fool with the music still know the dude smart Peep the way I divided my career into two parts I went from my parent's hand to Paris, France From a bedroom studio to Stuttgart I'm grinding homie, I know what time has shown me Like Malcolm in Mecca, oh this is my defining moment I had to switch it up, fix it up, bust a U-turn sharp Did a three-sixty, found my own lane like an Earnhardt Never bending off like Hasselhoff in a Camaro But I'm coming back with everything, lock, stock and barrel, like what? [Chorus] I'm so ready for whatever that comes They say your big shot, big break, you only get one But I choose to disagree, I have only begun They tried to tell me that it couldn't be done So I gave 'em a reality check, it's a reality check Don't be afraid of what I say, it's a reality check It's a reality check, homie you got to respect that I don't sugar coat, I'm handing out reality checks [Kam Moye] Welcome to the new chapter, the RSM crew captain keeping you clapping whose rapping

from the depths of his heart I wanna touch people's
souls, I don't know what you after But you have to
admit that Kam, he be repping it hard And best of all,
half-stepping ain't in my repertoire Me and this south-
inclined mouth of mine will never part +Wrestle+ with
pride but I'm still outspoken as Jimmy Hart In this day
and age, rappers want dollars for their penny thoughts
This game is so competitive like Duke and UNC I'm
feeling like Martin Luther lost in the {?} They
compensate beautiful but it ruins you and me They say
that the true emcee nowadays is like a truancy Them
act stupid for money fools should be unexcused People
are losing faith, I'ma take 'em Sunday school Put on the
Sunday shoes, lace 'em up comfortably Cause we gotta
put a stop to this monkey see, monkey do I spit the ugly
truth the way their drunken uncles do When this
revolution start we gon' see what kind of punk are you
Before I choose to set my generation back y'all I'd
rather take a few purple bruises or just get black balled
Brother what? They can't shut me up You keep your lips
like your cardigan sweater, both of them shits is button
up My words make you fear or gather respect But this
is what some people need, it's a reality check From
Kam Moyer y'all [Chorus] [Kam Moyer] It's candy Kam
y'all

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