## Marion & Wolfgang Thomasius "What it Look Like"

Visit "What it Look Like" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah, yeah
What it look like (what it look like)

Now check it out

What you see homey aint always what you get You gotta take your time and never let 'em see you sweat

'Cause if you lose your mind and you start rhyming just to kick it

Somebody's gaurunteed to pull your ticket Now you know you can't drive in LA with no insurance Especially if you holdin' mad warrants, doin' 90 down Florence

But you tell 'em yo your rims is tight But its hard for them to see 'em when you rollin' side streets at night

No doubt you're a winner, but yo you gettin' thinner That may be because you be havin' top ramen for dinner

Your crib is arraigned, ?? tellus ?? is messin with your man

Till you ?? doxt my munch ?? 'cause you got problems with your dental

To anybody lookin' how you livin' legit

But ain't nobody really care enough to tell you to quit 'Cause you're a step away from homeless, up ridin' a bike

And though you think you livin' G, but what it look like?

## **CHORUS**

You say your crib is long but what it look like? You say your cash is long but what it look like? You in the danger zone so what it look like? What it look like baby what it look like? You got a fancy car but what it look like? It's gonna take you far but what it look like? Think you a superstar but what it look like? What it look like? (Baby when I'm on the mic)

You can't live wit 'em, can't live without 'em

And you're too dumb to know what to do about 'em
And she plays you, never givin' proper respect
You treat her like one time when she just wears? tech?
Then you ask her not to cheat she tells you baby I won't
But everytime you leave town she on her back gettin'
boned

And you don't understand why she do you like that But if you live like a rat, you give like a rat You should a thought harder when she started to flow You should a thought about more than just the back of her stroke

'Cause you was singin' you's a man and you never get hurt

But then you never counted on baby doin' the dirt Now you were happy 'cause your boys think you livin' the life

Thinkin the two of you in love and you were given a wife But you know someday soon she be takin' a hike She might be lyin' in your bed but what it look like?

## **CHORUS**

You got a girl with you but what it look like?
She knowin' what to do but what it look like?
You sayin' she'll be true but what it look like?
What it look like baby what it look like?
She's chillin' on your arm but what it look like?
She like a good luck charm but what it look like?
Is she a flossy momma what it look like
What it look like? (Baby when I'm on the mic)

Now everybody wanna be a rapper (yeah) Everybody wit' a mic wanna be a rapper (yeah) So dapper that they run they mouth hollerin' about respect

But then they never scrutinize on the size of the check You see life don't change when you sign that deal You need a true definition of keepin' it real You be in the studio makin' a gang of noise But it's nothin' if you sellin' just to you and your boys They say God bless the child that's got his own But say a prayer for the baby on the microphone They got you walkin' round hard but they treatin' ya soft

You makin' 80 cents a record and they rippin' ya off
They make five or six dollars and they keepin' it tight
Blow you up in the mornin' and you gone at night
Videos are bein' made to put hoes in
And The Source is only good to sell clothes in
Now you can call me bitter baby that's for sure
'Cause I made mine and now I'm comin' back for more

And it's lesson number one when you rockin' the mic It sounds good to you yo but what it look like?

## CHORUS

You got a microphone but what it look like?
You say your rhymes is on but what it look like?
It's to the break of dawn but what it look like?
What it look like baby what it look like?
You got your record deal but what it look like?
You gonna keep it real but what it look like?
You think you hard as steel but what it look like?
What it look like? (Baby when I'm on the mic)

What it look like? (x3)
Baby what it look like?
What it look like? (x3)
What it look like (Baby when I'm on the mic)

Yeah And it don't stop And it won't stop...

Visit Marion & Wolfgang Thomasius page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.