

Us 3 "True To The Game"

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At age 13 turned fiend, dreamed nights M.C'ing
Reciting rapper's delight enticed by limelight
Ambitious visions of vinyl 12 inches
Since Yellowman was king Albino

Critiqued my form of speak on breakbeats
Cut on 2 Technics in a basement on 210th street
House jams, parks, block parties, halls and armories
Foremost behind the ropes, you only spoke if you was doped

Then formed crews, some rappers now retired
My desire required more than a quiet name on flyer's
Inspired, remain for delft, vowin' to see the day my records on the shelf
Sold out at HMV and Tower, just how I dreamed

Recall hearin' mom scream "Wake up"
"Stay in school, take up classes, keep your grades up"
But straight up, since my mind's been made up to do this
KCB son, ain't new to this, I'm true to this

Stay true to the game
I'm out to get the fortune and fame
Stay true to the game
I'm out to get the fortune and fame

Time passed yet M.O. remains makin' demos
Though wished behind the windows of a limo
Sippin' champagne, producers kicked game, expected
Label exec's smirked at hard work, tapes rejected

Connected with Eli perfected Mikey D and I wrecked it
Resurrected, marked the return few expected
Picked up in '89, signed but slipped up, charted,
bigged up
Come to find royalty time, ain't see a dime

For promo shows, though exposed felt cheap
Kicked out the crib to the streets of Medina, where I'd sleep

Starvin' regardless, persist beyond exist to do this
Sons is clueless done, ain't new to this I'm true to this

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The script flips, '96 relationships consist of wisdoms
Wishin' I quit, insufficient funds, silver tongues strung
on drums
A1 yet still unsung, adapt and overcome the
aggravation of years waitin'
And heads fakin', Jax sayin' "Is it worth the frustration?"

It ain't payin' considerably, lacking consistency
Absentee in an industry exceeding M.C's, yet keep
strivin' to maintain
Too late in the game to change direction
Sustain flexin' dialect, tongue blessin' sessions

Progress in this profession, knowledge the lesson
Let it be known never forgettin', this ain't no dream
Although, it may seem like at times the mic's grabbed
up on
Scenes true indeed, born to succeed, my mind is made
up to do this
KCB son, ain't new to this, I'm true to this

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