

# Where Did We Go Wrong

Audio Push

Yeah, look  
I remember back in the days there were freestyle  
Where MC's would rap until they couldn't off the top of the head  
But now you tell somebody that [?] they probably wack  
So all of my favorite rappers are retired today  
I remember back when dancing was cool  
You could dance after school  
Long as someone had a boombox uh  
Grew up watchin' TV lookin' up in Shock G  
And see one of his back up dances was 2Pac  
Yeah Ju it was all good when Slick Rick did it  
Yeah you can spit about anything if you was sick with it  
If I'm not mistakin' you can party and you can bullshit  
Uhhh, ain't that how Big said it? Keep listenning  
[?] rapped about girls and you was all in love with it  
Yo do it now but you get caught soft because of it  
So truthely I think I'm kinda lost because  
If you want hiphop back to the state when it was all authentic  
Then you open up your iPod, let see what you like  
Because I started rappin' crazy and I teamed up with Price  
Cause I saw OutKast and I said "I need that life"  
Hit-Boy told me when I was younger, I could be that nice  
And If Andre can wear shoulder pants and do any kind of dance  
Then why you so focused on the size of my pants  
Specially when I'm spreakin' illin what I'm sayin' is true  
I guess the only people that are gay here is you  
The people who watch you win and they'll love you for it  
And they tell you be yourself and they'll judge you for it  
So I brought a lot of F-Words to give  
And all I really wanted [?] if y'all gon let me live  
Beause we went from nobody wanna hear from us  
To hatin' on bettin' their careers on us  
So while I introduce you, to something that you ain't used to  
Price and Oktane and for the fans that's prayin' we stay the same

I won't change, so when I press play, all I can do is pray  
I hope I'll see another day, I hope I'll see another day

Everytime [?] is same old song  
Trynna be like you and you yeah where did we go wrong

One time, look  
Pops was in jail for 12 years I had to face that  
So I'm using this pen and pad to replace that  
I had to face it, reality had to taste it  
I'm pouring Henny no chaser and I'm prayin' my livor makes it  
Cause lately be feelin' like my pens [?]  
Trynna tell 'em the real, they hearin' all wrong  
Out here sellin' their souls for the luxury of vanity  
A fan of me is probably something you didn't planned to be  
But it happened (yeah it happened)  
I got minded, I never force it I trustin' in God's timming  
It's all [?] most of these rappers is lying  
About the women they sexin' and all the cars that they drivin'  
We all know that black Maybach, you rented that  
Drove it out [?] once and you sented back  
Just to see them girls shakin' it right

You [?] your realness [?] fakin' that life

It feel so, it feel to smooth right there

Man I love this

But before you grab a tall glass of wine and get your step on

Just take, just take a brief second to just [?]

Audio Push, as we exit out of Truth Be Told

We wanna thank everyone of y'all for taking ya time to really listen

And really be a part of this experience that we call Truth Be Told

We feelin' like it's our greatest work this far

And we just wanna give glory to God man

BOW E.N.T, Hit Since 87

Rest In Peace Rowdy A

This was dedicated to you bro