

Look At Me Now

Beanie Sigel

If you could look at me now
My hair was knotty then
Nose- snotty then
sweats, no pockets then
sweatin', no problems then
facts? Off the potty then
News? Watchin karate then...
Muddas playin double dutch,
she was hop-scotchin' then
Me- Girl watchin' then
Crooked little eye. (eye)
hump-back, tryna hump that
yes I (I)
Couldn't play because I'm poo
They thought I was mockin them
Gramz-
Said I was devilish
Been knew I was rotten then
School-
Been dropped out,
neva really clockin' in
Popz-
Been dropped out,
Neva really stoppin' in...
Momz-
tryna lock me out
Cops-
Tryna lock me in
Damn, Devilish one with Pellet-guns,
Grew from,
Sling-shotin' them, (uh)
To sling-shootin' them
Dice all day,
Kept hook shot-
Nice all day
Right hook fight
Nice all day
Nigga left for a night
To keep money Right all day
Break a night all day

If you could look at me now
If you could look at me now
Let me smoke with you young'in

Yo I was pop-lockin' -Then
Card-board boxin -Then
Me-
I was up the center
3-D-
lockin' in
Strong-arm-
Robbin then
Started car-
Poppin' in
ME-
Skinny toots, Telly boots, Marley Park and El

Got in trouble with Passion
Was from parkin them-
Other Jacks, diffeferent sets
Started sparkin him-
I had the four-teen gauge,
My nigga Larken then
How it made front page,
-He caught a spark from them
He got gauged in his leg,
Still was walkin' then
8-toss, shook it off
Kept sparkin' them
All heads aint help,
-We had more heart then them
We squashed that war,
Got some wall,
-Stayed apart from them
Down in Iraq, they give me dap,
I'm takin' pounds from clowns,
You shake my hand like a grown man (grown man)
Ya aint see it like Tony and old man,
Mob-style ferreal,
This is my life-style ferreal.

If you could look at me now

...Now its big buisnesses,
You see them big bentley-skids
You see them Bee's on those shiny-ass
Rims of his,
You can't find him in the woods,
With his kids with his
Mob cookin breakfast with no S.W.A.T.
A good day this is.
You could bull-shit with rap if you want,
I pull the bull-shit to the back
And put rap in front.
Now I'm State-Prop flickin' it
State-Prop stitchin' it.
I'm paper soldier yall,
Your boy gettin' rich

I see a kids hair -knotty now..
They nose -snotty now
So what I do,
I try to turn they frown around
I make 'em smile a day
If only for a -while a day
I give them dollar-day
That's my ghetto -holliday
I must say for myself
I'm feelin proud today,
My life is shaped
Like I run about a mile a day
I dedicate this to the one's that
counted me out
And looked at me down
Just look at me now.

I know yall see me
Look at me now man
I'm killin this shit
Sheed, check your boy out man

Your boy got buisnesses man
I done came up on my own nigga
I'm a ceo nigga
Clothing line... cartoons, movies, name it nigga
Bullshit with rap if you want,
I'm a big-boy-toy driver nigga
with unlaced airforce 1's with no license-
Holla at me nigga.
Yall can't tell me shit,
look at me now.