

Road I Walk On

Chef'Special

I was young and hungry
Energy of ten MCs
Had to get you, then I got ya
Like I'm ten MCs
Every single battle that I crossed they remember me
As that MC that could freestyle for days, literally
Give it to me was nothing, except that something that
Seperated me from those that hated me
I remember vividly what he did to me
This mentor, that objective, my style the law
Introduced me to the game, I respected my name
Anybody singing live would quickly go insane
In the mean time, as I continued my grind
I was here, chage your distance
Indeed that was mine
My energy quickly turned into paranoia
Like that means that I suppose I'll quickly destroy ya
Wack tunes, wack tunes, So I let it go
Am I just a composer
We all need to grow
So, so, so, so, so, so

The road I walk on is always lonely
The other roads they'd be mostly phony
And if you think that you've come to know me
Oooh please

You talk about it like you're all about
But you jump around it
Moving your mouth a bit make ye sound slick
But nothing's coming out of it
Trying to hold me down a bit
I'm coming out, try to hold me down, I'm coming now
Say I'm nicking your flow, said you did it before
But man he did it before, no way who did it before?
I just spit what I know
While you're sitting on your throne
And you're digging on your own just a little too long, ain't it?
You see it all, you're ten feet tall
But you can't hit the b'loon cause your wein's too small (whaat?)
I ain't your shelt rock, I'm your Mau'faq, I'm your roadblock
Making sure your whole fucking flow stops

Patience and persitence
Is what it takes in order to get this
This ain't no picknick, no walk in the park
Into hip-hop ever since I was a kid
Ever since these so called...
Golden years throughout the years
I've seen many MCs go home in tears
I've seen carreers last no longer than a year
They drop a track with a lyric and then they dissapear
Just like that, never to be heard of again
As for me, I got different plans
Want this whole wide world to know about me man
I'm Ten, I'm known as Gotcha!
Damn, I've got the munchie

I'm an order to Chef'Special
Mmmmwaaah, Chef'Special

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The other roads they'd be mostly phony
And if you think that you've come to know me
Oooh please

The road I walk on is always lonely
The other roads they'd be mostly phony
And if you think that you've come to know me
Oooh please

The road I walk on is always lonely
The other roads they'd be mostly phony
So if you think that you've come to know me
Oooh please
The road I walk on is always lonely
The other roads they'd be mostly phony
And if you think that you've come to know me
Oooh please babe
Oooh please babe
Oooh please babe

I wish I'll ever see you do, move, just like I move
Oh just do, just like I do. Oh
Why can't that just be you, that just be you
I wish I'll ever see you sleep and dream
Just like I sleep and dream
You told me you was gonne make it right

I could get all political and stuff if you'd like
If my vibe's not enough, then Imma spit in that mic rough
Describe what and why your government lies
They're putting dimes in their own pockets under the sky
Thats right, sometimes lies don't take place under the sky
On the rooftop of the Whitehouse, what a surprise
War-fighting, bombs-dropping fuckers for life
Nothing but to shoulder their dads
Not to forget that woman, that lovable child
They all die the moment that the bomb strikes
Heat still fucking up their bodies and minds
But yo thats allright to them, they got their goldmines
What be that power and greed leading us to such greed
For good erease that shit if people believe
That love reaches way deep change can be made for that day

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We could, we could neglect
Except the facts
Forget the present, damn yo forget the past
And let it all pass, smoke a little bit of the grass
Hide behind fiction, for real life is fast
Sometimes way to fast for me, I can't catch up
But that shit's misleading, leaves you messed up

Your eye from the ball, that's exactly what they want
They use that to pull shit on us and play dumb
The next statement they make we'd be like 'okay..'
They're eve little pricks
They're lying in your face
And they just get away with it
Get to fucking play with it
Ay now that's some crazy shit
You sit and wait for it
I ain't gonna be that fucking puppet
Ain't no bait
No thats not what we put here
Thats not what we made no
If that shit is true Imma fall down and break
Break

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I wish I'll ever see you sleep and dream
Just like I sleep and dream
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Ah
And if you need it, well come on seek it
Let you forget to play your part of the show
Well if you need it now
Bring your secrets
Its time to strip that hate you got to the bone
And if you need it, well come on seek it
Let you forget to play your part of the show
Well if you need it now
Bring your secrets
Its time to strip that hate you got to the bone
You with me?
I said to the bone!