You cats still worried about chart position It's the heart that your missin It's the art that your missin Just a little something to hold yall over The Kristal album on the way, word up

When you're number one, everybody come But when you drop to two everybody still with you But when you drop to three everybody want to see But when you drop to four everybody still endures But when you drop to five people will help you strive When you drop to six you still in every mix But when you drop to seven people start guessin When you drop to eight people hesitate But when you drop to nine thats when you start to find That when you drop to ten you start to lose your friends When you drop to eleven your record stop sellin When you drop to twelve it's everyone for themselves So when you drop to thirteen you stop working When you drop to fourteen no more self esteem You drop to fifteen cuz you lived and you seen When you drop to sixteen you now out the scene When you drop to seventeen you see things you never seen Like when you drop to eighteen you know what it mean So drop to nineteen and on then to twenty At nineteen you lose your honey At twenty your money to a Playboy bunny At twenty one things ain't funny At twenty two you don't know what to do So you hit twenty three you look for security So you drop to twenty four no more can you endure When you drop to twenty five at the bottom you've arrived When you drop to twenty six you in a old school mix When you drop to twenty seven until you start steppin When you drop to twenty eight you start to meditate When you drop to twenty nine you expand your mind When you drop to thirty you see it was all dirty No you drop to thirty two and it occurs to you When you hit thirty three now you can see That it's all about skill and a love for the art Not whose above or whose below in the chart You got to look in your heart It's there where you start I and hip hop are never ever ever apart WORD!!