

# The Appeal

Kurupt

Comptown Gangstaville  
Quik and Kurupt  
Yeah, everybody was born with a brain  
But nobody born with instructions to use it

The more I think about it I see  
Nothing else can happen to me  
The more I take a look and I saw  
The more I watch, the more I'm involved  
And every little step that I take  
And every little move I could make  
And every little move I could make  
And every breath it take to escape  
The more I try to get me some cheese  
The more this niggas try to impeach  
Cause slow away the games a speech  
Its easy to give up than succeed  
The more a nigga gaining speed  
The more these niggas aiming at me  
I still keep it D.P.G  
Just a little piece of pie I deserve  
Cause you don't really wanna get served  
I'm just trying to educate you with words  
I'm just trying to hit the scoul with the birds  
And make a billion off of head sticking nerds  
Got me a plan to get this money with ease  
Just me, DAB, and the Three's  
2 Mac 11's a breeze  
Plus the bomb as endo weed  
The more I think about it I can see  
Nothing else is troubling me  
The more I think about it I saw  
The more I watch the more I'm involved

The more I think about it  
The more I wanna get involved  
It shouldn't be hard to do it  
You gotta feel somebody, show 'em it's real  
The less I work around it  
The more my problems solved  
I wouldn't get too caught up in it  
But it's all I'm feelin', and I'm so real an'

Now what would a saint do?  
Quiksta, this ain't you  
Avoid all these dirty girls who came here to take you  
But I'm homosapien  
I'm lovin' what they be in  
I'm trying to crash with them like the zilgen of sapien  
Oh, you could park the temptation  
No I can't dawg she's Asian  
And she's finer than Lacey Macey or Kimi Kardayshian  
Fuck it, I'm crazy then  
Fuck it, I'm crazy then, but look at the space I'm in  
I'm in this room with three broads and a dude  
And I'm getting all the attention  
So I look rude

Cause it looks like I'm having too much fun  
I look over at dude  
He got that wrinkle in his brow  
Here we go now  
Am I gonna have to shoot this motha fucka?  
Yeah, mind you I will, at some point, it's real  
And at this point I just gotta show suckas how I feel  
I bailed out their garage and left with the broads

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G1, you a fool for this rule, nigga