

5-1 not 5-0
Ima b52
Bomb drop non stop spitting on you
Never have so many
Been screwed by so few
Call to save y'all
So whatcho wanna do?
At the age I'm at now if I can't teach
I shouldn't even open my mouth to speak
Real talk raising strong down from the weak
Chuck d got tea party beef
Why represent where you cant sleep?
40 aches jackass is six feet deep
Lost in the same space y'all call the streets
I walk real talk across these beats

At the age I am now
If I can't teach
I should even open my mouth to speak
I bomb drop on those that be makin y'all weak
24hours 7 days a week

I be the king from the streets of hollis queens new york
The only thing you get from dmc is real talk
The cow makes beef and the pig makes pork
I gotta walk this way 'cause it's the way I walk
From the halls in the hood to the halls of fame
I got that east coast flavor and that west coast game
I jam with jackal and jesse james
You gotta call me the king when you say my name

I go hard for the people in the streets (real talk)
The king of the rhymes and the beats (real talk)
Adidas is the sneakers on my feet (real talk)
And it's the children in the streets we gotta reach (real talk)

I rock on real talk
The way the side walks
Whats up with the radio inside new york
Underneath them streets
Man made concrete
Is mother earth
And gods work
This ain't new
Cause y'all ain't never knew
No tears tell your peers inform your crew
Causetruth is truth
No matter what I think
I take out garbage
When it tends to stink
No joke no smoke
I don't drink
Mrchuck d
Tweet me so we can link
See I been your age
You ain't been mine
Feels like I was born a second time this rhyme I wrote

Took a long ass time
Leave that wackness way behind

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I be the good crowd rocker, the best mc
I be the world's greatest rapper if you want me to be
But all that crap means nothing to me
If I can't give 'em vision and something to see
It's more powerful than your politics
All you stupid politicians can suck a thumb
Me and chuck d we do not run
Like my man said a change is gonna come
So don't be stupid don't be so dumb
There are no cuss words for y'all to beep
But I am cursing out the leaders that are still asleep
And all you wack-ass rappers, your talk is cheap
See my talk is really real 'cause my voice is deep
Now I used to rock rhymes with the reverend
From run dmc there's nothing better than...
The microphone killin', head severin'
And if you're sick of wack rappin' I'm the medicine.

Noise of my voice
Voice of the voiceless
Against the
Racist
Classist
Homophobic
Sexist,
Xenophobic
That sits
So deep
Within us
Can't get help
From those
Famous just to be famous
The powers that be separate us and hate us
When you need em
They go on hiatus
They hate us
It don't matter
They cant mistake us
For somebody else
They tried to break us
No need to dumb down or even young down
Cause my standards
Is high
They cant understand it
Some of them cant stand it
They cant understand it
Songwriter yall know it
More than a poet
Living life not lies
So the people can know it

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