The Works of Mart, yeah {"Plus I'm very smart"}
It's different, just different, yeah!
{"Pl-pl-pl-pl-plus I'm very smart"} Yes
Yes this is Saigon, guess he's smart
They done dumbed it down now, let's get smart
They done dumbed it down now, let's get smart
Let's get smart {"Pl-plus I'm very smart"}

Nah Preem, I ain't come around to dumb it down I done started a revolution, I ain't runnin now Cause I don't rap about havin fun, I'm underground Cause the industry couldn't get me to become a clown Mel said don't push him cause he close to the edge The ones that fell, shit, most of 'em dead It's ironic, if I had some bread they put the toast to your head You just wanted to go to bed, you on a wanted poster instead Tryin to be somethin you're not, got you frontin a lot Stop usin hip-hop to corrupt the block This nigga preachin his life that he doesn't live That ain't the fact of the matter, look at what it does to the kids Make 'em wanna grow up to be drug dealers Leadin 'em down a dead end, you's a fuck nigga If I could bring 'Pac back to send y'all to wherever he's at Guess what Black people? We baaack~!

Yes this is Saigon, this is Mart (the Works of Mart)
They done dumbed it down now, let's get smart
They done dumbed it down now, let's get smart
Let's get smart, let's get smart
It's bigger than business, this is art
We done dumbed it down now, let's get smart
We done dumbed it down now, let's get smart
Let's get smart {"Plus I'm very smart"}

Whoever own WorldStar is a muh'fuckin genius cause he ain't payin for that content Niggaz grab cameras and record all this nonsense (WorldStar!) Send it in to them and they get rich from advertise from the sponsors All you get is a fucked up conscience for bein a part of depictin your people as some kind of monsters I'm from the tutelage of them Clark Kents Bigots that's limitin hip-hop since it was still on the park bench It's why my bars strong as cigar stench Deadly like Agent Orange, or (A's) in arsenic Can't defend myself cause I'm always on offense The two don't give you a clue, the nine'll give y'all hints It's Saigon and Premier up in here (yea-yeah!) And we givin 'em think rap this year (yea-yeah!) Sellin it to 'em shrink wrapped, this here? Hottest shit in the street, this is heat right here (yea-yeah!)

Uhh, check

Preem, they try to turn our artform to popcorn Long as we still rockin that is not for long I dwell here 12 years, that's cause I belong You drop a couple hot songs and your rocks is gone Not many niggaz could call theyself what I did

Not many brothers done suffered as much as I did

You see my pain whenever I lift my eyelid

That's why I'm not in a category as Talib

I'll give you "The Greatest Story" cause that's what I lived

When I say it's +Pain in My Life+ that's what I had

Alright, so what I got money now, why should I brag?

In the hood they still can't afford iPads

Who you know just go and switch flows

like this? This should show I got lyrics to go, you know?

It's one thing when you're just havin fun with it

Y'all niggaz takin that dumb shit and runnin with it

"Pl-, pl-pl-plus I'm very smart"
"Plus I'm v-v-very smart"
"Plus I'm, plus I'm, plus I'm very smart"
"Pl-pl-plus I'm v-v-very smart"