

Side Kick

The Jokerr

Hey there Swizzle, guess who it is?
It's your old pal Jokerr and I'm giving you the biz
Cause socio-politically, we're never eye to eye
But you're not a bad guy, and I consider you a friend
And Frie-friends don't tell friends what they want to hear
They always said a good friend is a good mirror
I don't know who you have, but I'll be there for you

I know it's gotta be tough
(In the background)
Looking at the crowd go nuts
(Over that sound)
And show after show, that you never headline, which how you long to do
Woah, I know it's gotta be sad
(In your minds eye)
Seeing what you want so bad
(From the sideline)
Ohh poor Swizzle, I can't even imagine, what you go through, I mean...

It's gotta be, so so hard
To be a sidekick, stuck living in the shadow of a giant
So so hard
With everybody watchin' cause you know they'll never understand
It's gotta be, so so hard
To be a sidekick, it doesn't matter how popular you might get
So so hard
When you're whole identity's defined by the efforts of another man
It's gotta be

It's hard on tour, knowing in your mind,
If you didn't show up, the show would go along fine
Cause, nobody wants to hear the right hand man,
You and Krizz Kaliko could probably start your own hype man band
Oh sure, you could both tour, go and hit the road and everything you've hoped for could be so yours
Oh man, it'd be so grand, think about performing at a whole damn show of only your fans
There'd be no Hop, no Dizzy, no Dame
No half of ten percent of half the dough that the show brought
Everybody singing out your songs, buying your merch, girls wearing your shirts, screaming you're name
Ooh-Ooh, think of that show, when the opening act's closed,
The lights turn low, and you step on stage to that crowd dream
And all ten crickets in the crowd sing

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It's gotta be tough on the sidelines, watching other rappers grind, tryna' get a little something goin'

When you just sit there in your room on your lazy ass, getting thousands of dollars of free promotion
I couldn't help but to notice how you talk about rich folks never give enough to help the people at the bottom
Hey, but you sittin' gettin' your career fed to you on silver spoon of courtesy of Hopsin

It's got to be hard
It's got to be hard
It's got to be hard

Hey there Swizzle, what's there to do, when the whole world's moving on without poor you?

While Dizzy already dropped his album
Four years and you're stilling sitting there without one
Now I hate to be the one to break it to you baby boy, but I'mma make you face a fact many may avoid
You're not as good an artist as you think you are. (As you think you are.)
You don't shoot your own videos, Hop produces every beat you ever rocked, and even does your mixes, so
How much expecting to be given yo, I mean are you gonna be able to stand up and take it upon yourself to get your own?
No, no, no
I didn't figure so, so until you get your own fans, bitch zip it closed
My apologies, I shoudn't let it bother me, I mean after all

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