```
yeah
been a long time
I'm sittin□here waitin□ wonderin□and thinkin□□out our life
where we gonna end up
so many of them don□ understand how this thing goes
you can only take so much
sometimes I'm feelin□like I had enough
for all the times I feel like you're not up against me
anything to try and get me influence my mind
had me fightin □too long
such a long time
[???]
I thank the lord for making me a soldier
work on the corner every night gotta struggle and fight
[???]
so if it□ just the cream that you go for
such a thin line
been such a long time
oh makin□me kind of crazy just thinkin□□out
all the shit that you go through
just tryin□to be you
listen to me now
so hard these days to find creative ways
for everybody to move they body
we free to speak but warned to watch what you say
I'm sayin□ feel like you□e not up against me
anything to try to get me influence my mind
it's been such a long time
such a long time
I thank the lord for making me a soldier
work on the corner every night gotta struggle and fight
I'm on time
so if it□ just the cream that you go for
such a thin line
been such a long time
so many waiting for something to happen it□ crazy
dear lie, you□e not up against me
anything to try to get me influence my mind
it's been such a long time
such a long time
[???]
I thank the lord for making me a soldier
work on the corner every night gotta struggle and fight
I'm on time
[???]
so if it\square just the cream that you go for
such a thin line
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it been such a long time
[???]
I thank the lord for making me a soldier
work on the corner every night gotta struggle and fight
I'm on time
[???]
so if it just the cream that you go for
such a thin line

such a long time
[???]
I thank the lord for making me a soldier
work on the corner every night gotta struggle and fight ///

So TQ, I listened to your first album, and now I heard the second one. I kno $_{\mbox{\scriptsize W}}$

how I feel about it. But why don \square you tell me what makes you different from many other R&B male artists?

Huh, what makes me different? You probably can answer that as good as I can.

How that?

I mean, you see me right here, you see me on stage. It \square the same thing. I ain \square gotta ?dial? in my hair with all kinds of funny colors and jump around stage like some kind of asshole. I ain \square gotta do none of that.

Is that right?

I $\operatorname{ain}\square$ gotta dress all up, put make-up all on. All I gotta do is stay real and deal with the issues that I deal with and my peoples deal with every day

That real shit. That□ what soul music is about.

Where you heard it for yourself. For all you fake-ass niggas listen and learn. This is neighborhood reporting for Headbeat Magazine. Stay real. B-IOTCH!!!