

# Unsigned Diva

Young MC

Yeah, special shout to my man Eric "E-Man" Adger on the track  
And the concept of the "Unsigned Diva" we came up with  
This goes out to all producers, everybody with a studio, everybody with a microphone hangin' some girl wanna sing into, and she really don't know how to sing, and you're tryin' to be nice, but you can't be nice all the time. Ya know what I mean? Round these parts we call that an Unsigned Diva. Check me out

Now this is dedicated to the studio types  
Makin' records but ain't fallin' for the studio hype  
Pretty girl wanna sing. Yo, she's a cutie alright  
But her voice was like her body: straight booty on sight  
Unsigned Diva: well rehearsed  
She'd be platinum if we could make the video first  
But she gotta sing the song and she can't make the jump  
Baby couldn't hit the notes with a pistol grip pump  
When you hit the room all the men had to watch ya  
Pushin' out what your rich boyfriend gotcha  
Comin' in the studio in real tight sweaters  
Thinkin' D-cups gonna make your voice sound better  
To top it all off, you've got an attitude too  
You can't sing, but ain't nobody badder than you  
Engineer looks over, says, "I can't believe her."  
Yo, welcome to the mindset of an Unsigned Diva

Unsigned Diva. (No no the tracks in A-flat. You're singin in H or somethin'.)  
Unsigned Diva. (You sure you can sing in that shirt, looks kinda tight on ya .)  
Yeah she's an Unsigned Diva. (Now you say you performed on stage. That stage didn't happen to have a pole on it, did it?)  
Unsigned Diva. (Cause I know it didn't have no microphone on it. Let's do this again.)

We did 24 takes and you still can't get it  
The studio costs money and they don't take credit  
And every time we stop you say, "Go back. Check it  
Or get that machine they used on Cher's record."  
Forget it. I didn't just fall out of a tree  
Just sing it here, live. That's how it's gotta be  
Cause baby if you get a show, promotor pull out a G  
Hit the stage, can't sing and make a fool out of me  
Hell no! You barely even got that line  
It wasn't me that said you sounded hot that time  
Like me and Will wrote it, yo "I'm not that kind,"  
And it'd be easier if you were not that fine  
Oh you wanna take a break cause you need some rest  
Or take me in the back room to relieve some stress  
Cause you'd make the baddest little wide receiver  
To change your status as an Unsigned Diva

Unsigned Diva. (You want me to fix it!? Fix what? You didn't hit one note in the whole damn song!)  
Unsigned Diva. (I know we can't fix it. You can't fix it in Pro Tools. You can't fix it in Logic.)  
Yeah she's an Unsigned Diva. (You can't fix it in Cubase, Digital Performer, nothin' you can't...)

Unsigned Diva. (There's only one person that can fix this thing, and his name is Jesus.)

Every girl wanna sing, that's why so many choose it  
Some make a lot of money, turn around and lose it  
You gotta be serious and never abuse it  
Or you might be starring in "Behind the Music"  
You need to be comin' with a different approach  
Trade your plastic surgeon for a vocal coach  
Then dedicate yourself and devote some time  
So you won't be known as a Diva Unsigned  
Now Unsigned Diva's come in homeboys too  
MC's rappin with or without crew  
Talkin' bout the hard times that they been through  
Man the hard stuffs just gettin' started for you  
Rapper's hit and they miss, sip a bit of the Cris  
Get a bracelet and a watch so they can glitter the wrist  
But homie listen to this. It's damn near a mirage  
With the money and the Henny and the entourage  
This world of rap, yo, it's dog eat dog  
Hey that's what you call your homeboys "Dog" eat "Dog"  
And it's not a Pit or a Golden Retriever  
I'm talkin' bout a rapper: MC Unsigned Diva

Unsigned Diva. (Yo homie, homie. Put the, put the blunt down for a second. Now besides "Remi"...)

Unsigned Diva. (and "Henny" and "Cristal", what else you into? You drink water every once in a while...)

Yo he's an Unsigned Diva. (and, ya gotta, ya know, slow the cussin' down a little bit. I mean...)

Unsigned Diva. (we wanna make a radio version and right now the radio version gonna sound like a damn video game.)

Yo he's an Unsigned Diva. (and, by the way, who are all these other people? There's only two of ya'll in this group right?)

Unsigned Diva. (You and the hype man. How come there's 18 people up here in my studio?)

Yo he's an Unsigned Diva. (And what's that smell? And where's my cell phone?)

Unsigned Diva. (And, and where's my girlfriend?)

Yo he's an Unsigned Diva. (Yo, what? Yo is that a Rottweiler you brought up in my house? And who got a cell phone up in the studio? Oh come on man, we're tryin' to make music up in here. Would somebody get your phone man? Just pull it up. Now that's the same model phone I got that I can't find right now. What's up? Huh? What's goin' on? Aw no, we know. No, we gonna have to talk about somethin'. Gimme back my damn phone, that's what we got to talk about..)