

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.))