

# Mess You Made

Sean Price

P!... Nahmean? Real talk  
On some "Brokest Rapper You Know" type shit nahmean?  
Do the knowledge

Look at the mess you made, with your reputation  
Look at the mess you made, you can't get a job  
Look at the mess you made, got no dedication  
Look at the mess you made, you're a fuckin slob

Listen  
I ain't had a hit since ninety-six  
Ever since then my career been twists  
The Fab 5 album got put on the shelf  
But they still play "Leflah" on the Throwback at 12  
My man said he heard me on Mister Cee  
Yeah that's cool but it don't equal chips to P  
The brokest rapper you know sell crack after the show  
With a fo'-fo' that'll blow back half your fro  
The drugs that I sold got fucked up God  
So it's, Carhartt suits and construction jobs  
It ain't rap dough but the money is cool  
Gotta make sure Elijah ain't bummy at school  
I guess this rap shit is a thing of the past  
Took the ring off my finger sold the thing for some cash  
The nice niggas broke, then the rest get paid  
Damn, look at the mess I made, the mess I made

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Yeah you know how it go when you got no dough  
Niggas goin out to party and you got no clothes  
And when you do get clothes then you can't go out  
That's the bullshit I'm talkin about, check it out yo  
Rags to riches and riches to rags  
Just cashed a royalty check and can't get me a cab  
Do the next best thing, that's to get on the train  
Niggas lookin at me strange, tryin to size up my chain  
I gotta cut corners in order to look good  
Bathing Ape jeans, a jacket and matching hood  
Niggas think I'm fly that I'm actually all good  
But I bought it from an African traffickin mad goods  
Money ain't a thing says the guy who's rich  
While the broke motherfucker thinkin life's a bitch  
Slit my wrists with a knife or blade  
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How you gonna be broke and your last name Price?  
That's like, sweatin bullets and your nickname ice  
How ironic, take two pulls, pass the chronic

Tryin to write a rhyme that'll get me out the projects  
Try to write a rhyme that'll make me a mill'  
But if you into takin pills I got a spot in the 'Ville  
Cause, right or wrong, I must get paid  
Damn, look at the mess I made, motherfucker~!

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