

I know you'll never know the feeling that I'm feeling  
A black jew trying to break through the glass ceiling  
Light-skinned rapper with a lot of ambition  
Making black music for the people that'll listen  
Isn't it a novelty an anomaly  
You paid for a ticket you can listen to the oddity's  
virtuosity  
When I'm rocking the mic  
My pocket's are light but still I'm provocative, right?  
Hey don't try to tell me that my style ain't tight  
My rhythm enlightens other rappers and it just ain't  
right  
That I get more drama than the next MC  
Cos I'm not the average rapper up on MTV  
So, you wanna put me to the test?  
Let's show the people who's really the best  
I don't wanna battle you but if you insist  
We can do this without written raps to spit  
And just...  
Get busy  
Cos I don't stop when I rock the spot  
Who's to say who's better or worse  
And who's got the cleverest verse that's never  
rehearsed  
Who deserves the prize get ready to work  
Cos you can't win a battle with competitive words  
Why does everybody wanna step to me  
You best believe I'm never gonna rest in peace  
We got the crowd acting as the referee  
And they clap for whoever is the best MC  
But who are they to judge our craft?  
Maybe they just clap cos you're making them laugh  
And is that the real test of a dope MC?  
What about rhymes and rhythms over this here beat?  
Cos I'm ready to get it and set it in motion like the  
ocean  
Into the commotion that's hidden in rhythm and hocus  
pocus  
I'm gone I got a song, sing it along and you can feel  
it  
The lyrics appear and disappear as if it was a spirit  
as I  
Get busy  
Cos I don't stop when I rock the spot  
I don't wanna stop what I'm doing  
I just wanna rock to the music  
But we got a lot of confusion  
And we're getting lost into music  
If I had a wish I would use it  
But I've only got an illusion  
I can only find what I'm losing  
And I'm getting lost into music  
Listen to all these thoughts and concepts  
I speak the truth but the truth's too complex for you  
to grasp  
And I can't explain it  
I'm just a man even if I'm famous

What does it mean to be respected  
When we are not truly perceptive  
Live for today and gone tomorrow  
Choose the direction you can follow  
And...