Cypress Hill, Rap Super Star

(Eminem Speaking)

Most people don't see how much work is really involved in this rap shit

I didn't know it

I didn't see it

I never saw it until i was actually in it

You really gotta be in it

To understand what its like

But you always gotta

People always gotta see your smile

You always gotta put on that fake

You know what i'm sayin

No matter what you just been through

(B-Real)

So you wanna be a rap superstar?

And live large,

A big house

5 cars

The rent charged

Comin up in the world

Don't trust nobody

Gotta look over your shoulder constantly

(B-Real)

I remember the days when i was a young kid,

Growin up,

Lookin in the mirror dreamin about blowin up

To rock crowds make money

Chill wit the honies

Sign autographs and whatever the people want from me

Shits funny

How impossible cream manifest in the games that be comin with it

Never the less you gotta go for the gusto

But you don't know about the blood sweat and tears and losin some of your peers

And losin some of your self

Music has past gone by

Hopefully you don't manifest for the wrong guy

Egomaniac,

In the brainiac

Don't know how to act

Shits deep

48 tracks

Studio gangsta mack

Sign a deal emcees wanna make a mill

But never will

Till he crosses over still

Feelin no hate

But fantasies come wit these

Just to sacrifice the taste of makin cheese

You wanna be a rap superstar in the biz

And take shit from people who don't know what it is

I wish it was all fun and games

But the price of fame,

Is high!

And some can't pay to play

Trapped in what you rappin about

Tell me what happened when you lost clout

The rout you took started collapsing

No fans

No fame

No respect

No change

No women

And everyone shits on your name

(Chorus)

So you wanna be a rap superstar?

And live large A big house

5 cars

The rent charged

Comin up in the world don't trust nobody Gotta look over your shoulder constantly

To be a rap superstar

And live large

A big house

5 cars

The rent charged

Comin up in the world don't trust nobody Gotta look over your shoulder constantly

(Noreaga Speaking)

When you sign to a record label

You don't know just signed your life over ***

And these whiteboys don't care about you

Cuz the minute you fall off

They'll find another Noreaga

And they'll find another Capone-n-Noreaga

And they'll find another B-Real

So you need to just keep

Stack your chips up

Do what you gotta do while you hot

And mafuckin get out the game

This isn't the drug game,

It's even worse,

Because in the drug game,

Because if someone jerks you

You can shoot em and kill em ***

But in this game if someone jerks you

You gotta be humble

(Eminem Speaking)

No matter what you just been through

Shit has gotta be right

You gotta approach people

You gotta be on the up and up

And everything gotta be all good

When you see someone slap hands with em

You know what i'm sayin give em a pound

Or whatever it is

But you always gotta act like it ain't shit

(Chorus)

(B-Real)

My own son don't know me

Sittin up in the hotel room lonley

But I thank god I'm wit my homies

But sometimes I wish I was back home

But only no radio or videos

Cuz they show me no love

The phony gotta hit the road slowly

So the record gets pushed by sony

I'm in the middle like monie

And the press say that

My own people disowned me

And the best way back

Is to keep your head straight

Never inflate the cranium

Your crew worried about them honies at the paladium

Who just wanna cling on swing on

And so on and go on and fall off

The hoes fall off

To the next rap superstar

Wit no shame give him a year

And they'll be right out the game

The same as the last one
Who came before him
Gained fame
Started gettin ignored
I warned him
Assured him
This ain't easy take it from weezy
Sleezy people wanna be cheesey
They're fuckin' evil
(Chorus)