

# Emanon, Pseudo

Death to the fake who be faking about they stake and mistaken that  
EMANON is not flexing the raw  
Real recognize that whenever we enterprise we enter to mesmorize  
All the suckers and y'all  
Better be giving props in the proper manner but man I don't understand  
How so many crews be coming out wack  
But I guess it don't really matter about the latter they manufacture  
A weak production matter of fact  
Let me get to begin in on this and get to spitting in on this  
The name is Aloe Blacc and yes I come from the Oooo  
Range down in between the LA and the SD where the people be testy  
Because they plastic you know  
Major problem is that they spoiling all of they kids with they money  
Instead of making them work hard for the dough  
But anyway they probably won't never say what I say  
Because they too scared to admit they might becoming PSEUDO!

There are so many  
Fake ass wannabes  
Far as eye could see  
Why can't they be real

We are turning (psuedo)  
Everybody's becoming (psuedo)  
Nature's dead (psuedo)  
So are we (psuedo)  
Everybody wants to be (psuedo)

Answer me this, what's the point of popping the crys  
If they ain't paying you to pop it up inside your lyrics  
Answer me this what's the point of popping the gats  
All up in your raps when on the streets you ain't even strapped  
Answer me this yo why you gotta spit about drugs  
Slanging in your rhymes you know lying you aint a thug  
Answer me this you came up cause your homey was signed  
So why trying to act like you could bust raps you can't rhyme  
You a pseudo psycho I might go and broadcast a  
A documentary about your fake ass you won't last  
Because the people be seeing through all that plastic  
Take off the packaging sucka come out with some fat shit  
That's it, don't even speak a word on the mic  
If it ain't true to how you live and verified to your life  
'Cause you a pseudo psycho I might go and broadcast a  
A documentary about your fake ass with no class