

Jurassic 5, I Am Somebody

Artist: Jurassic 5

Album: Power in Numbers

Song: I Am Somebody

Typed by: {*with help from the website*}

[All]

Yo, raise the level, bass bottom to treble

Forever keep it ghetto

Funk and heavy metal

F*ck the devil

Unify the rebel

Whistle like a kettle

With a fly acapello

Smooth and mellow

Locked load and settle

Shine through times with rhymes bright like yellow

Taste and swallow, lead and never follow

Break it like a bottle

Inspire like a role model

Chorus:

[Soup]

Say, "I am" (I am) "Somebody" (Somebody)

[Akil]

Yo, my soul, bounce rock and roll

Tumble with the rhythm

Heat the mic when it's cold

I was told "Be Bold"

Whether platinum or gold

Keep it solid

Do the knowledge

Til' I reach my goal

My hunger-pain thunder

Lumberjack the fifth wonder

I never slumber cuz I keep it on the under

My post beat for people in the street

Ghetto M-U-S-I-C (We bring the heat)

That African soul

Clap black power impact

Who said ghetto rap was all about a dope sack?

A pimp slap or a big black gatt

Fuck around and get jacked

For your rhymes where I live at

Uh, I'm not a gangsta but I boogie wit beats

No gang affiliation in my lyrics or speech

But still I keep it straight hood-hop techniques

South Central Fundamentals J5 emcees

And it's on!

Chorus

[Chali 2na]

Who's to say if I choose to make moves today

Whether I win or lose or I end up on the news today

Amuse but never confuse

Still got dues to pay

You abuse elegant rules when you use clichs

[Marc 7]

They got you sittin' on the edge of your seat

[Chali 2na]

Creatin' beef

[Marc 7]

Mark of the beast

Code on the street

Cease and decease

[Chali 2na]

Never the least

[Marc 7]

Let me repeat
The situation gets sticky like the badge on police
[Chali 2na]
We individually driven in the beginnin'
We winnin'
Six men and a venomous independent decision and clear vision
Pretendin' was never a possibility
I got to kill it
Because I want to be it
The poet to win a Pulitzer Prize
Who wouldn't survive?
[Marc 7]
The fullest of vibes
[Chali 2na]
Deliberate surprise
[Marc 7]
When bullets the size
[Chali 2na]
Of quarters arrive
[Marc 7]
And slaughter your lives
[All]
We trying to counteract that
[Chali 2na]
Unifying these ballers and backpacks
With Knowledge-& Fact-Tracks
Chorus
[Soup]
Yo, my soul, infiltrate birth control
And control guns Huey P used to hold
I breathe life and through the 60's
Voted most likely to get busy
Inner city flash jiggy burn
Phillies and things
And we boogie to the bang
Sunshine and rain
Why you cats be talkin' that pimp crap in jail
I corresponded with a nigga who can barely spell
I know the situation oh so well (so well)
I done seen it in 3D
It ain't hard to tell
Why you bang for your turf chain girl or your man
I be banging for Islam in a spot in Sudan
Cuz I can't solve or stop or put foot to this
The hottest brother on the block couldn't cook to this
J5 drop the verse beat hook to this
And if you want a fly jam you should look to this
So...
[All]
Raise the level, bass bottom to treble
Forever keep it ghetto
Funk and heavy metal
Fuck the devil
Unify the rebel
Whistle like a kettle
With a fly acapello
Smooth and mellow
Locked load and settle
Shine through times with rhymes bright like yellow
Taste and swallow, lead and never follow
Break it like a bottle
Inspire like a role model
Chorus