

# Murs, The Maguire Song

(???)

Whussup Murs

(Murs)

Ah nothing man you know just doing a little underground shit  
whatever you know selling these tapes broke ass fuck

(???)

Yeah I see you know what i'm sayin I aint tryin to go out like that  
nigga I'm trying to get signed

have a video and shit you know what I'm sayin

so I can get some respect and some ends in this motherfucker

(Murs)

Oh F'real well you got a little skill you can do that

but um listen to this story check this out

(verse 1)

Now heres this story about this fool

I knew from back in the day

His name was Mike, he used to kick raps around the way

I used to see this nigga everyday up at the school

I mean dude was cool type of fool

who always said what he meant

You could peep him at lunch

Freestylin by the bench

Now he lived in the hood some called the Danger Zone

so he was no stranger to own ways of gettin a legal scratch

But for some Strage reason he wasn't living like that

We used to kick back smoke a sack

Every now and then but usually

he was in the house with his pen

Writing raps that all the homies said was fat

To match that he got he gots his beats

From this nigga named Toan

One day Mike said to Toan

"Lets hook up a demo man

That shit could be on"

Or thats what they thought shit didn't pop

Right away they got caught slippin

And Mike really started trippin

After a couple months he droped out of school

Now we all day kickin it getting high

Smokin blunts even quit his part time J.O.B

Tooked the money that he saved

Put that shit up on the P

And now he's flippin zits

Man you know the whole skit

On how his ass gon quit

After he's stacked enough chips

But out the blue he got this call

>From this A&R talking bout it's time to sign

The first thing that runned threw Mikes mind

Is that I wont have to grind

So when he got the contract

He didnt give it back ignored the print

That was fine Flashed 50g's in his face

And said "All you have to do

Is sign on the line to get it"

But Toan wasnt with it

Thats when the group split

But Mike didn't trip he knew he could get beats

From the kids he was on the label with

So he took the money did some normal rapper's shit

bought his ass a new ride

Tried to buy his moms a home

But when she said I aint gonna move up out the hood

He paid off all her loans and hit the studio  
Every single day of the week  
And made the beat hella tight songs  
And after a couple a months  
The album was finished so he gave the masterd  
To the label so they could handle the bissness

(???)

aww fool I know who you talking about that was that nigga that nigga  
mike yeah that fools shit was tight fool he was blowin up fool what  
happend that nigga got dropped or what I dont know I aint never seen  
that nigga in the hood no more

(Murs) (murs chuckles)

This why you aint seen that motherfucker in the hood fool

(verse 2)

Now when the single dropped  
It really start to pop  
His shit hit the charts at the top  
You could see his video all day on The Box  
And when he hit the spot  
All the bitches would jock  
Same ones back in high school that didnt wanna speak  
Now they step into Mike tellin him he's a freak  
But he didnt get the big head  
And start to tweak he stayed down to earth  
And kicked it with his homies  
Every single day on the Turf  
So when the album released  
He thought his check might increase  
But he didn't see the loot  
Every time he called the label  
They gave him the same song and dance  
About his advance having to be recouped  
And on the day of his second video shoot  
They told he had been let go  
It seemed the president thought  
Rap artist wernt bringing in enough dough  
You know not enough capital  
So they dropped the whole  
Department of Black Music  
Now most of them artist didn't go on to do shit  
When back to 9 to 5's punchin clocks  
Acceptin weekly checks  
But Mike had a plan after a while  
He knew he was getting fuck  
By these record Exec's  
Now it was time to put the plan in effect  
Next day at the building he goes in  
Disguised as the dude from Fed X  
Takes the elevator all the way  
To the top floor no sooner then he steps  
Out the door the secutary askin "Who the package is for"  
He said "Im here to see uh Mr.Goldstien"  
She said "Right now he cant be seen"  
So he tryed t walk past her and ignore it  
Then she grabed his shirt like  
"Nah I could sign for it"  
So he gave her the clip board  
Then acted like he was pullin a pen  
Out of his uniform But a rag full of chloriform  
Then placed over her face  
The bitch was knocked out slid her fat ass  
Under the desk just incase no time to waste

He went into the Big Man's office  
As soon as Goldstien seen Mike face  
He knew something was going on  
So he reached for the phone  
Just as Mike expected  
So he healed up the end of the cord  
To show him that that shit was dissconected  
He connected with a knife to his wind pipe  
Now he couldn't scream for his life  
He said none of this had to happend  
If you would've treated your artists right  
Trying to pimp my peoples art  
Never giving us a equal part  
But I was peepin your plan from the start  
It was never to see us be young black and rich  
Yal wanted to be the only muthafucker's  
Stacking chips that fool looked like he was  
honna have himself a heart attack and shit  
But Mike stepped back and stabbed him in the heart  
with the pen he signed his contract with, aint that a bitch

I heard that fool moved to Moraco or some shit