Stretch Arm Strong, Express Yourself

A lot of brothers out there been flakin and perpetratin but scared to kick reality

We been doin all this dope producin You ain't had a chance to show 'em what time it is

Well what you want me to do?

Express yourself!

I'm expressin with my full capabilities And now I'm livin in correctional facilities Cause some don't agree with how I do this I get straight and meditate like a Buddhist I'm droppin flava, my behaviour is hereditary But my technique is very necessary Blame it on Ice Cube; because he said it gets funky when you got a subject and a predicate Add it on a dope beat; and it'll make you think Some suckers just tickle me pink - to my stomach Cause they don't flow like this one You know what? I won't hesitate to diss one or two before I'm through, so don't try to sing this Some drop science; while I'm droppin english Even if Yella, makes it acapella I still express, yo, I don't smoke weed or sess Cause it's known to give a brother brain damage And brain damage on the mic don't manage - NUTHIN but makin a sucka and you equal Don't be another sequel..

Woooaaah! Express Yourself

Now, gettin back to the PG That's program, and it's easy Dre is back, new jacks are made hollow Expressin ain't their subject because they like to follow the words, the style, the trend Again and again and again - yo, you're on the other end Whatch a brother blend dope rhymes, with no help There's no fessin or guessin while I'm expressin myself It's crazy to see people be what society wants them to be, but not me Ruthless, is the way to go, they know Others say rhymes which fail to be original or they kill where the hip-hop starts Forget about the ghetto, and rap for the pop charts Some musicians curse at home But scared to use profanity when upon the microphone Yeah, they want reality, but you will hear none They'd rather exaggerate a little fiction Some say no to drugs, and take a stand But after the show, they go lookin for the "Dopeman" Or they ban my group from the radio Hear Stretch Arm Strong say, "Hell no!" But you know it ain't all about wealth As long as you make a note to express yourself!

Wooooooah! Express yourself

Cause if you wanna start to move up the chart then expression is a big part of it (a big part of it)

Expression is a big part of it, a big part of it!

There's a little bit more to show I got rhymes in my mind, embedded like an embryo or a lesson - all of 'em expression And if you start fessin, I got a Smith and Wessun for ya I might ignore your record because it has no bottom I get loose in the summer winter spring and autumn It's Dre on the mic, gettin physical Doin' the job, Stretch Arm Strong is the lynch mob! Yes I'ma climb, but you know you need this And the knowledge is growin just like a fetus or a tumor, but here is the rumor Dre is in the neighborhood and he's up to no good When I start expressin myself, Yella, slam it Cause if I stay funky like this I'm doin damage Or I'ma be too hyped, and need a straight jacket I got knowledge, and other suckers lack it So, when you see Dre, a DJ on the mic Ask what it's like - it's like we're gettin hyped tonight Cause if I strike, it ain't for your good health But I won't strike if you just...

Express yourself! Woooooooooah

Come on and do it Come on and do it

Express yourself!