

# Dutchmassive, Soul Searchin'

(Verse 1 - Dutchmassive)

I'm not an MC; I'm just a fan who likes to interact  
Great MC's are a thing of the past  
Cats is either too simple or too abstract  
Not enough emotion, too many battle raps  
Besides when we do compete heads get waxed  
Laughed at them, glad ya'll didn't release that  
Don't be mad at me, I'm just tryin' to maintain  
Too critical, I've got a right to get plain  
Cause now-a-days hip hop is no longer a movement  
It's a popular trend and everybody's doing it  
But nobody cares about the music  
Cats is type stupid, they always got excuses  
I'm short fused and my last nerve has been gone  
I've been bitter and it shows in my songs  
Most labels they just wanna sell records  
Most distributors have the wackest selling methods  
If you make music from heart it gets rejected  
But if you fit the industries standard, you make a hit  
This topics over-done, but I ain't done complaining yet  
I hope to reach somebody's mind before my verse ends  
Probably not, I'll probably end up fading away  
Unremembered like the rest of hip-hop

{&quot;Keep your eyes focused, you can't touch this I'm (?)&quot;}  
{&quot;About a million brothers trying to be MC's in this world&quot;}  
{&quot;Sellout's got no worth, they better go soul search&quot;}

(Verse 2 - PackFM)

My first memories of hip hop was pure and i felt it  
Now those glory days are long gone like the Celtics  
Wax coming out should be collected and melted  
It's like a porno flick cause everybody's got a 12&quot;  
It's impossible to sell shit  
The game is saturated with cats who made it  
And had they're reputations fabricated  
The school of hard knocks, here's my diploma: graduated  
Paid my dues, here's my receipt, peep where the funds were allocated  
Too many times it's been stated that to make it you gotta sell out  
The window of opportunity opened, most nigga's fell out  
And landed in a pile of hypocrites that swore that once they got put on  
That they would start kickin' some different shit but what they never realized  
Is once they sign the contract the duplicate carbon copy was a creative death certificate  
The point you're missing is the roll you playing is significant  
A label can't put bullshit out if you refuse to give it in  
Complain about the music but you never really do shit  
You're part of the problem if you have no solution  
Cats is going nowhere with their weak contribution  
You can only blame yourself, we don't need no excuses