

# Jurassic 5, If You Only Knew

[Chali 2na]

Never think just for  
Shits and giggles  
Do we spit syllable riddles  
For bits and kibbles  
So chics can wiggles and shake  
Cause this image is fake

[Akiil]

I'm tryin hard to relate  
In a place filled with so much hate

[Soup]

Some brothers debate  
Some love or some hate  
Whatever the case  
Its all about the choices you make  
That's the reason your balloon'll deflate

[Chali 2na]

But to relate  
We tryin' to take rap back to its primitive state, wait

[Marc 7]

No overnight success or runnin' with vets  
Just pure unadulterated work progress  
I'm willin' to bet the farm  
You'd give your right arm  
For a piece of the pie  
Ask yourself, Why?

[Chorus:]

[All]

If you only knew  
The trials and tribulations we been through  
But if you only knew  
We're real people homey, just like you  
We humble, but don't mistake us for some corny ass crew  
What we do, is try to give you what you ain't used to

[Marc 7]

Soul music, somethin' we can all relate to

[Akiil]

Yo yo, I ams what I am and thats all I can be  
Uh, no more no less what you're seein' is me  
Akil the emcee dubbed the U-I-S-C, uh  
Wise, intelligent, God did bless me

[Soup]

Yes we, rock up off the S-B freshly  
Especially dangerous rough and deadly

[All]

The pimp positioner, tip the Richter...Scale

[Chali 2na]

Alone we sink together we sail and prevail  
The rum raisin comin through guns blazin'  
Some of you duns runnin' ones with none savin'  
Complainin', me and my clan are unscathen  
From the soul comes somethin' amazin'

[Chorus]

[talking in background]

[Aki]

Yo, how many times I got to hear  
Some fanatic in my ear  
Tellin' me I got to keep it real  
When they ain't payin' my bills  
Or feedin' my kids, judgin' me on how I live  
If my crib in the hood or if its up in the hills?

[Marc 7]

Have you forgotten who you are?  
Oh, you think yo a star  
Why you frontin'? (You ain't nothin')  
You went from nothin' to somethin'  
But somethin' means nothin' if ya people still wantin'

[Chali 2na]

And ya got money and givin' them nothin'

[All]

Flossin' and frontin'

[Soup]

Ya game of sharades  
The way you behave  
The image you save  
Yeah brother thats one big parade  
I'm sick of your ways  
I'm sittin here spittin a phrase  
Next time they smile and they wave  
They probably be with a gaze

[Chorus]

[Marc 7]

Soul..soul..soul..soul..soul