

# Kool Keith, Stop Frontin

[Kool Keith]

I wanna talk about Hollywood mon, y'know?

[Chorus]

Everybody's leasin, dey frontin  
Car payments, dey wantin  
Everybody's on the phone, dey somethin

(So what you sayin, so what you sayin?)

[Chorus]

[Kool Keith]

You're not that good on Tech  
I'ma ask Sway, the Fantastic 4 every day  
We know the worst rapper  
If you hear the same records too much, get off the dizzicko  
You got men that suck the station off  
A group of men and women that pay for airplay  
That hit the station off on air day  
Suck the program director's nuts  
The right hand is slippery, relationship to DJ  
If he's cautious, he'll go the other way  
A West 4th Street connection  
But payola baby need affection  
Watch everybody in the music game  
There's an undercover lover kissin, ask Lena  
You got the contract, the label not satisfied  
Everybody flout, spent 9 million to go gold  
Ask Benny Medina  
They flop, he flop, you know they got dropped  
with an option to sign again  
You jackasses won't never sing a rhyme again  
Frontin on "That's How I'm Livin," in the mansion  
Papers on your floor, you break out like Robin  
You saw the international star, with Miss Givens  
Straight behind takeout Jamaican posse with mad triggers

[Chorus]

(So what you sayin, so what you sayin?)

[Chorus]

(So what you sayin, so what you sayin?)

[uncredited rapper]

I come with the clique if you slip get clipped  
Money be flipped, the dope we ship  
From Beach Street to Dancehall  
Make the call, play the mall, we buy it all  
This O.G. don't respect a suspect  
You're low-tech, squash you like insect  
You sniff blow, I count dough  
A pimp with lamp to glow or grow  
Get drunk, you won't make it to the trunk  
I'm all you want, your boy's a punk  
Popular and Briz, hers and his  
The kid won't fiz, the kid's a whiz  
Your career's coma, Tommy Mottola  
Opiola, can't help you it's over  
You're dismissed, don't return, hope you learn  
H-Bomb, 7th Veil, our turn

[Chorus]

(So what you sayin, so what you sayin?)

[Chorus]

[Kool Keith]

He pays for the rotation

You pay for the relation

Your lyrics weak, the DJ must play

The town suffers, the people laugh at your frustration

Your vocals need Yugoslavia

Your rhyme need a vacation

When you rap I flip through the dials

18 million people change the station

Since the war, your rap's been depression

It's causing cities to suffer

Kids buy your whack CD, the families feel inflation

A recession like you the best and

[Chorus]

(So what you sayin, so what you sayin?)

[Chorus]

(So what you sayin, so what you sayin?)