LL Cool J, I Can't Live Without My Radio

[Verse 1]

My radio, believe me, I like it loud I'm the man with a box that can rock the crowd Walkin' down the street, to the hardcore beat While my JVC vibrates the concrete I'm sorry if you can't understand But I need a radio inside my hand Don't mean to offend other citizens But I kick my volume way past 10 My story is rough, my neighbourhood is tough But I still sport gold, and I'm out to crush My name is Cool J, I devastate the show But I couldn't survive without my radio Terrorising my neighbours with the heavy bass I keep the suckas in fear by the look on my face My radio's bad from the Boulevard I'm a hip-hop gangster and my name is Todd Just stimulated by the beat, bust out the rhyme Get fresh batteries if it won't rewind Cos I play everyday, even on the subway I woulda got a summons but I ran away I'm the leader of the show, keepin' you on the go But I know I can't live without my radio

[Verse 2]

Suckas on my jock when I walk down the block I really don't care if you're jealous or not Cos I make the songs, you sing along And your radio's def when my record's on So get off the wall, become involved All your radio problems have now been solved My treacherous beats make ya ears respond And my radio's loud like a fire alarm The floor vibrates, the walls cave in The bass makes my eardrums seem thin Def sounds in my ride, yes the front and back You would think it was a party, not a Cadillac Cos I drive up to the ave, with the windows closed And my bass is so loud, it could rip your clothes My stereo's thumpin' like a savage beast The level on my power meter will not decrease Suckas get mad, cos the girlies scream And I'm still gettin' paid while you look at me mean I'm the leader of the show, keepin' you on the go But I know I can't live without my radio I'm the leader of the show, keepin' you on the go And I know I can't live without my radio

[Verse 3]

Don't touch that dial, I'll be upset
Might go into a fit and rip off your neck
Cos the radio's thumpin' when I'm down to play
I'm the royal chief rocker LL Cool J
Let your big butt bounce from right to left
Cos it's a actual fact this jam is def
Most definitely created by me
Goin' down in radio history
I'm good to go on your radio
And I'm cold gettin' paid cos Rick said so
Make the woofers wallop and your tweeters twitch
Some jealous knuckleheads might try to dis

But it's nuthin', ya frontin', ya girl I am stuntin'
And my radio's loud enough to keep you gruntin'
My name is Cool J, I'm from the rock
Circulating through your radio non-stop
I'm lookin' at the wires behind the cassette
And now I'm on the right, standing on the eject
Wearin' light blue Pumas, a whole lotta gold
And jams like these keep me in control
I'm the leader of the show, keepin' you on the go
And I know I can't live without my radio

[Verse 4]

Your energy level starts to increase
As my big beat is slowly released
I'm on the radio and at the jam
LL Cool J is who I am
Imma make ya dance, boogie down and rock
And you'll scratch and shake to my musical plot
And to expand my musical plan
Cut Creator, rock the beat with your hands

That's right, so don't try to front the move
As you become motivated by the funky groove
You can see me and Earl chillin' on the block
With my box cold kickin' with the gangster rock
See people can't stop me, neither can the police
I'm a musical maniac to say the least
For you and your radio I made this for
Cool J's here to devastate once more
Pullin' all the girls, takin' out MCs
If ya try to disrespect me, I just say Please!
Here to command the hip-hop land
Kick it live with a box inside my hand
I'm the leader of the show, keepin' you on the go
But I know I can't live without my radio

Farmers Boulevard, yeah, you know that's where me and E hang out, cool out, you know what I'm sayin'? That's where the crib's at.