Murs, Got Damned?

{*vocal sample*} So many... so many, so many questions So many... so many, so many questions

(Verse 1: MURS)

One of a kind so there's nobody like me And I guess thats the reason that nobody likes me Or is it that I don't like anybody else? Can't quite figure it out so I keep to myself Too street for the sheltered, underground fan Too intelligent for play on your FM band So I thought to crossover, but I left them plans My resolve's to do me and do the best I can And yes I am, aware that most of my fans are white But I'm love em all, scope em, and open 'em when I write Some may chastize, from the side, crack jokes Say I'm not black cus I rep with white folks MAN PLEASE! I hear the hate in your voice when you say it

So I'ma keep makin music for whoever wants to play it If I dont go gold, then my people say I flopped But if I go triple platnum, I'm not Hip-Hop

(Chorus)

So I'm damned if I do, and damned if I don't But I got it in my heart so I'll be damned if I won't Make my dreams come true, my team come through Man take it how you feel it; on the real it's on you

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{*vocal sample*} So many... so many, so many questions So many... so many, so many questions

(MURS)

Man! Motherfuckers always be comin up to me, you know Askin me how come I dont kick no rhymes for the struggle Or no conscience, revolutionary raps man...

(Verse 2: MURS)

Look; I'm not your average rapper talkin shit about the government Its not that I'm lovin it; it's where I live They tried to bomb the place where I wanna raise my kids I dont know what everybody seems to think this is It ain't a game, ther is no reign, they want America crushed If you don't like Bush, you still dyin with us And trust I haven't forgotten bout the schemes they been plottin On my people for centuries, I know that eventually we'll be on top So what they fightin overseas? Hell, they fightin on my block! The black sheep of America's family. We are the flock Gettin lead to the slaughter Have to work twice as hard to keep our heads above water And god forbid we start to rise through positive means They'll send out a whole black operative team Everytime a black leader steps up, he gets trampled Do I start makin speeches or just lead by example?

(Chorus) I'm damned if I do, and damned if I don't But I got it in my heart so I'll be damned if I won't Make my dreams come true, my team come through Man take it how you feel it; on the real it's on you

I'm damned if I do, and damned if I don't But I got it in my heart so I'll be damned if I won't Make my dreams come true, my team come through Man take it how you feel it; on the real it's on you

{*vocal sample*} So many... so many, so many questions So many... so many, so many questions

(MURS)

So many questions. So what man? You hangin with El? You signed to Def Jux? How much you get for your advance man?

(Verse 3: MURS)

Off this album right here I probably won't see royalties for 2 years But shit I'm a straight up hustler! Aint nothin queer in this Oops! I shouldnt've said that cause it disses on my publicist I dont give a fuck! Cuz this is one man's view And with this mic I'ma show what one man can do I'ma hustler motherfucker like this world has never seen Could sell Chloroform to a room of Evergreens Toured around the globe with my legendary team So I shouldnt have to beg to get a G a show 500 people pay ten bucks, then where does it go? In the fucking promoter's pocket?!!? That aint how its supposed to be Nobody paid to see him; they paid to see me! I'm not a full-of-myself, arrogant emcee I'm only askin for a fifth, a measly 20 percent. Im not tryin to get over, I'm just tryin to pay rent! Right now I wanna thank ya'll for lettin me vent And I'ma catch ya next show at the bar gettin bent Notice I put my heart in every word I meant Presentin it to y'all with the sincerest intent... Thank you