

# Rappin' 4-Tay, I'll Be Around (Timber Mix)

[phone rings]

[Lady:] Ragtop records, may I help you?

[Fly:] Can I speak to Fo?

[Lady:] I moment please, he's around.

[4-Tay:] Yo, wassup?

[Fly:] Wassup, Fo? I know you finished that cut for the radio.

[4-Tay:] As a matter of fact Fly I just finished it baby boy, don't worry about nothin, I'll be around.

[4-Tay]

Regardless if I'm chillin backstage or on tour  
With my homie Young Fly even Al B. Sure  
Never hesitate to call me whenever I'm done  
Cause homie I'm real and I'm always true to my loved ones  
Too many wakes and funerals full of tears  
You say there's something on your mind well here I'm all ears  
Cause nobody thinking about the funk that you're choosin it  
A lot of my homies stuck in the pen for life for losin it  
Call up your folks you keep thinkin about home  
Recorder keeps a peep and there's a block on the phone  
And all of this is enough to make a brother's nerves bad  
Reminds me of a situation that I once had  
Spent that spent this endless relentless tremendous women on my jock  
And don't nobody mindin business  
He say she say throwin salt about it  
And chooses to talk about you cause there's no one else to talk about  
Talk about the show and the flow and all the clout  
Then be real with yourself and talk about and turned it out  
It's not hard to compete when his name is poppin  
A scared man can never win that's why I stay clockin  
Fools be huffin and puffin don't wanna see me about nothin I'm down  
And if you ever need me Fly I'll be around

[chorus: sampled from the Spinners "I'll Be Around"]

Whenever you call me I'll be there  
Whenever you want me I'll be there  
Whenever you need me I'll be there  
I'll be around

[talking]

Cause I'll be around you know I love you boy

Life ain't based on peaches and cream  
This new generation lost a whole lot of dreams  
Future doctors, producers and mothers  
The list goes on but now we killin our brothers  
And if we killin our brothers that means we're killin our own kind  
These kids is watchin now it goes to their mind  
Rat tat a tat cause you got a gat  
Then they want a gat you livin like that?  
Moms ain't cookin she worked the week straight  
If anything she's the one that deserves a hot plate  
The ghetto the ghetto ain't nothin to dream about  
Tryin to get out now that's somethin to think about  
Fools might disagree but I'm a stay sucka free  
Now I'm so black so strong they can't fade me  
Blacks are blacks worst enemy there's still no remedy  
You got me for a grip do you call yourself kin of me?  
Jealousy envy I see it in your eyes  
Tell me what's wrong with seeing a black man rise  
I keep it funky it's pretty hard to miss it now is it explicit  
A message for the mind and the moral of statistics  
So I'm doin what we call a roll call  
Talkin about the ones who won't rap then take a downfall

I spit the street life and then I go underground  
You silly it's called versatility and I'll be around

[chorus]

[Talking]

Yeah all you bustas yeah I was down but I'll be around

Things are gettin crucial you gotta exercise your mind  
Or learn about life before you're left behind  
But how you gonna get it right when you're not doin right  
When you get mad all you want is a gunfight  
This tension causes a gang of madness  
Now you want funk that results to sadness  
Sadness results to a lot of revenge  
And you're so called friends really ain't you're friends  
So how do you know who you're able to trust  
If you think about the past look what happened to us  
I never trust no one I only trust myself  
Or I would've been a victim like everyone else  
In friendship or hardship whenever you need me  
Just give me a call G I won't deceive thee  
These fools be shakin best believe they're fakin  
Just tryin to get a grip of all the money you're makin  
This ain't race a mind is a terrible thing to waste  
I drop the rap and J drops the bass  
To the flow cause ain't nobody get with Fo  
I'm a down young brother comin straight outta Frisco  
Droppin a message out of love to your town  
Love your brothers and sisters and I'll be around

[chorus]