

Urban Dance Squad, Selfstyled

I gotta be, selfstyled
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Call me a poser
I may be the world's biggest scam
Now maybe I'm open like a book
It's just the way you look

Man I am takin' some props
Before the world's gonna give 'm little rhyme
Little bit egocentric livin'
Ain't gonna, wanna take what is his/hers
I take my life like a drape
Gonna wear it like a t-shirt first nothing served
Given, when it comes to play roles
My fifteen minutes o' fame,
Oops, sorry andy warhol ain't gonna quail at weight
Of my ego scale
To a point take it as a joint
Let's inhale

Suppose you just can't see
Inside the man, the hero in me
So maybe it's just the way you look

I got the people buggin' like a housewife's a nagger
Mick jagger givin' lip 'n walk with a dagger
You wanna lowrate me to a paperhanger
No chance, hang on to my ego
Hold on like I was cliffhanger
With the grandeur factor
Force with cause flavor plus the charisma
I kick like horse
Hypo/ripe so I flip scripts never negative
Flow funky shit, like my name was laxative

And you people want me to stick to the ground
That's far too down to earth now