

# I Can't Live Without My Radio

LL Cool J

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

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 girllies 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

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

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.