

# MJ's Anthem

Montell Jordan

Yeah  
Number five y'all  
I'm almost a veteran, heh  
Don't think I've ever seen you so good lookin'

Since 1995, I've been flowin' on tracks like this  
Got a lot of gold and platinum plaques like this  
But I had it up to here, so I'm R&B, bangin' on wax like this  
In case you forgot, five times on the streets, I been keepin' it hot  
Got your shorty on the block singin' da-da-da-da  
And I coulda held back, but will I do that?  
Probably not

See I represent Cali and it be's like that  
And I'll probably get sampled cuz the track's so phat  
The music in the street's gotten out of control  
You can't keep a deal unless you're platinum or gold  
That's all I can stands, I can't stands no more  
Mr. Nice Guy come to even the score  
And I'm not holdin' my tongue  
Girl you know my name and you know where I'm from

All y'all fakers, Def Jam haters  
R&B, South Central, Westside players  
To all my homies that's sittin' on dubs  
With your girl in your ride, turn this on up

All y'all fakers, Def Jam haters  
R&B, South Central, Westside players  
To all my homies on blades and dubs  
With your girl in your ride, turn it up, turn it up

The year's 2001, I'm still flowin' on tracks like this  
Got a few more gold and platinum plaques like this  
I've had it up to here, so I'm R&B, bangin' on wax to this  
In case you forgot, the word on the street is I'm keepin' it hot  
Everybody on your block singin' da-da-da-da  
But I still can't believe after five LP's they could sleep on me

But singers with no skills, singers with no shoes  
Singers in bathtubs, is that how you pay due?  
The music in the street's gotten out of control  
Sell some records then you're out the back door  
It's all I can stands, I can't stands no more  
Mr. Nice Guy come to even the score  
My man Focus blaze the track  
And I wrote it, I sang it, I live it, believe dat

All y'all fakers, Def Jam haters  
R&B, South Central, Westside players  
To all my homies that's sittin' on dubs  
With your girl in your ride, turn this on up

La la la, la la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la, la la la la la la la  
La la la, la la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la, la la la la la la la

What's crackalatin? (Ladies, Southside bobbin bobberlers)  
Cristal, Dom P, and Hennessy gobblers  
It's the ruggedest, thuggist hoppin out the six hundred  
Holdin ya ears ransom bangin Montell's Anthem, nia  
Back fo' mo', wit anotha platinum fo' sho'  
Y'all just video ballin, we've been stackin doe -  
Packin dance floors gettin busy  
The originals, Montell and Dub-C  
from tha home of the sticky-icky