

## Soundcheck Intro

Audio Push

[Oktane:]

People please... Are you listenin to my vision that I am livin  
Ever since I was just a kid I knew I was given  
A talent that nobody else was given  
So my division was exactly that, but I never knew if I was the difference  
Between good and great  
Because all everyone does around my is hate  
And tell me everything I'm working hard that's a mistake  
And we're the ones who didn't listen, now look at us today  
We came from battle rappin, clappin the gats, cats attackin us and mad us be  
cause we doin what you couldn't  
But now you back at us and you clap for us, all I see is people been waggin  
us because they seein what they should've  
Well you a couple minutes late  
You're try to bring your fruits to me, but I already ate  
I'm not hollywood my vision's just clearer  
I avoid conflict and it's not because I fear ya  
I just decided to choose  
I got too much to loose  
And besides that my only competition is the mirror  
So, pardon my? estab?, but you waggin when I'm walkin my by and I don't look  
your way it's simply because I don't hear ya  
All I hear is the fans, and ya'll understand their screams are deafening, th  
ey all waitin for the boss  
So you can pay for your ticket, you can't walk in with us because you didn't  
believe in us, now go and take your loss  
Cause now everybody is seein past the image  
That he has just hit it, the limit  
That he is not a gimmick  
The people admit it  
They see him and he is who they scrimmage  
They shoot at my head, I popeye, and he is out of spinach  
Take it in I'll give you a minute  
Sean and Kadis told me to go in, I hope that they meant it  
Lots of money and time had went in I spent it  
Now I'm paid in full every show, back to business  
Of course they're gonna hit the three, even if they foul him  
I'm here to sell more than a couple thousand  
I've worked too hard to be looked at as lousy  
I stand unamused, only music can arouse me  
Lyrics sparks songs I' m nice with em  
Mr. Hi I'm Him can really write venom  
I be happy to sent these rappers, out ice with em  
Point proven and I'm movin, I bruised em now Price get em

[Price Tag:]

Ever since the moment that I took a sip of life, I knew my kryptonite was to  
get on stage and grip the mic  
I see my dreams in front of me had to grip it tight  
Grew up with no dad, I guess that makes me a victim right?  
Wrong, I'm on my throne with my feet up  
You headed to the same destination, we can meet up  
My book is in the sky, which means you gotta read up  
Only the game is in the oven, let's turn the heat up  
Pull the seat up, sit in the row  
Get on the map, sick of the thoughts, sick of the flow  
Pickin the shows, the quitters will stop the rippers will go

We hittin them low, Price T and Okt we give and we go  
Whoa, my life I feel out rested  
My brody Bread shot in the head, show me the justice  
And ever since my cousin Pooch got killed  
I've been spittin fire untill the booth got grilled  
Who's not real?  
Audio the next in  
Punchin every letter in the game, no textin  
Teachin the class the wrong time to end the lesson  
Sittin alone on this road, no intersections  
Just me and destiny  
They waitin for the new livin legend, the next is me  
So feel the power of the truth when you're next to me  
I'm on the desktop, the trash is where the rest'll be  
So fear as the beat drops  
They prayin that I fell, and I just put my faith in God  
Let me say it again, I put my faith in God  
Chase the dollar  
Fix my collar  
Let them know that it's the rise  
And it's my job to release what I got in  
Loser from the Inland Empire, I am not him  
Me, I refuse to get in the game and not win  
If Okt is missin the three, I be tippin the shot in  
The only way that I'm going is right, no lefts  
Doing what I please in this game, no refs  
We the force that give you reports, no F's  
Me, I'm tryna make this money stretch, bow flex  
Oh yes, at show time I'm the town rep  
Gimme a flannel, some skinny jeans, and a brown vest  
The grand finale is us, we'll put it on next  
Just turn my mic up, I think it's time for soundcheck