

## Look At Me Now

Beanie Sigel

If you could look at me now  
My hair was knotty then  
Nose- snotty then  
sweats, no pockets then  
sweatin', no problems then  
facts? Off the potty then  
News? Watchin karate then...  
Muddas playin double dutch,  
she was hop-scotchin' then  
Me- Girl watchin' then  
Crooked little eye. (eye)  
hump-back, tryna hump that  
yes I (I)  
Couldn't play because I'm poo  
They thought I was mockin them  
Gramz-  
Said I was devilish  
Been knew I was rotten then  
School-  
Been dropped out,  
neva really clockin' in  
Popz-  
Been dropped out,  
Neva really stoppin' in...  
Momz-  
tryna lock me out  
Cops-  
Tryna lock me in  
Damn, Devilish one with Pellet-guns,  
Grew from,  
Sling-shotin' them, (uh)  
To sling-shootin' them  
Dice all day,  
Kept hook shot-  
Nice all day  
Right hook fight  
Nice all day  
Nigga left for a night  
To keep money Right all day  
Break a night all day

If you could look at me now  
If you could look at me now  
Let me smoke with you young'in

Yo I was pop-lockin' -Then  
Card-board boxin -Then  
Me-  
I was up the center  
3-D-  
lockin' in  
Strong-arm-  
Robbin then  
Started car-  
Poppin' in  
ME-  
Skinny toots, Telly boots, Marley Park and El

Got in trouble with Passion  
Was from parkin them-  
Other Jacks, diffeferent sets  
Started sparkin him-  
I had the four-teen gauge,  
My nigga Larken then  
How it made front page,  
-He caught a spark from them  
He got gauged in his leg,  
Still was walkin' then  
8-toss, shook it off  
Kept sparkin' them  
All heads aint help,  
-We had more heart then them  
We squashed that war,  
Got some wall,  
-Stayed apart from them  
Down in Iraq, they give me dap,  
I'm takin' pounds from clowns,  
You shake my hand like a grown man (grown man)  
Ya aint see it like Tony and old man,  
Mob-style ferreal,  
This is my life-style ferreal.

If you could look at me now

...Now its big buisnesses,  
You see them big bentley-skids  
You see them Bee's on those shiny-ass  
Rims of his,  
You can't find him in the woods,  
With his kids with his  
Mob cookin breakfast with no S.W.A.T.  
A good day this is.  
You could bull-shit with rap if you want,  
I pull the bull-shit to the back  
And put rap in front.  
Now I'm State-Prop flickin' it  
State-Prop stitchin' it.  
I'm paper soldier yall,  
Your boy gettin' rich

I see a kids hair -knotty now..  
They nose -snotty now  
So what I do,  
I try to turn they frown around  
I make 'em smile a day  
If only for a -while a day  
I give them dollar-day  
That's my ghetto -holliday  
I must say for myself  
I'm feelin proud today,  
My life is shaped  
Like I run about a mile a day  
I dedicate this to the one's that  
counted me out  
And looked at me down  
Just look at me now.

I know yall see me  
Look at me now man  
I'm killin this shit  
Sheed, check your boy out man

Your boy got buisnesses man  
I done came up on my own nigga  
I'm a ceo nigga  
Clothing line... cartoons, movies, name it nigga  
Bullshit with rap if you want,  
I'm a big-boy-toy driver nigga  
with unlaced airforce 1's with no license-  
Holla at me nigga.  
Yall can't tell me shit,  
look at me now.