Louder, louder, louder, louder, louder louder, louder, Yeah

Yeah, it's for the People

This is street radio, for unsung heroes Riding in they regal, trying to stay legal My daughter found Nemo, I found the new primo Yeah you know how we do, we do it for the people And the struggles of the brothers and the folks With lovers under dope, experiment to discover hopes Scuffle for notes, the rougher I wrote, times were harder Went from rocky starter to a voice of a martyr Why white folks focus on dogs and yoga While people on the low end trying to ball and get over Lyrics are like liquor for the fallen soldiers From the bounce to the ounce, its all our culture Everyday we hustling, tryna get them custom rims Law we ain't trusting them, thick broads we lust in them Sick and tired of bunchin it, I look on the bus at them When I see them struggling, I think how I'm touching them The People

The day, has come Now we, are one Just take, your time And then, you'll find

This is street radio, for unsung heroes Riding in they regal, trying to stay legal My daughter found Nemo, I found the new primo Yeah you know how we do, we do it for the people The people said that I was sharp on TV At the Grammy's, though they tried to India. Arie me Got back stage, and I bumped into Stevie He said no matter what, the people gone see me Can't leave rap alone the streets need me Hunger in they eyes, is what seems to feed me Inside peace mixed with beast seem to breed me Nobody believe, until I believe me Now I'm on the rise doing business with my guys Visions realize, music affected lives A gift from the skies, to be recognize I'm keeping my eyes on the people, that's the prize

The day, has come Now we, are one Just take, your time And then, you'll find

This is street radio, for unsung heroes
Riding in they regal, trying to stay legal
My daughter found Nemo, I found the new primo
Yeah you know how we do, we do it for the people
From Englewood to a single hood in Botswana
I see the I in We my nigga, yours is my drama
Standin in front of the judge with no honor

My raps ignite the people like Obama
The karma of the streets is needs and takes
Sometimes we find peace in beats and breaks
Put the bang in the back so the seats can shake
Rebel Cadillac music for the people sake
The People

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