Turn on the radio take a listen What you're missing Personally I'm sick of the ass-kissing What I'm kicking to you won't get rotation Nowhere in the nation Program directors and DJ's ignored me Cause I simply said fuck Top Forty And top thirty top twenty and top ten Until you put more hip-hop in Then I might grin but don't pretend that you're down with the C And go and dis me in a magazine How could you figure the brother could dig ya DJ face down in the river No it's not a threat but a promise I'm as Crazy as they come see Mama didn't love me All I got is my nine And to calm the savage beast here's the Alpine

Tune in to the radio listen for a minute

Yo G stick a fucking tape in it

Cause all the radio do is gangle

That R&B love triangle

If you're out there kicking it with the brothers

You don't care about lovers

You wanna hear a young nigga on the mic

Going buck wild

Throwing and flowing and showing new styles

That's where I'm coming from

Reality that's what they're running from

So if you're down with Ice Cube let me know that you know

Yo turn off the radio