

[Verse 1:]

I don't know exactly when it started going downhill  
Let's take it back to the days it was about skill  
Before it was sweet boys parading as tough geeza's  
Educated men naming themselves after drug dealers  
When it was a way to vent a mans pain  
Before it became a tool for presidential campaigns  
Before the 50's, Lil' Wayne's and Rick Ross's  
I'm about to show you the essence of what Hip-Hop is  
Before it was about street credibility  
When it was he's alright but he's better lyrically  
Think about the zombies your bad words influence  
Before Hip-Hop became an advert for ignorance  
Before it became Kamikaze  
I'm half Gil Scott-Heron and half Talib Kwelli  
You think getting shot makes you the next best thing  
For every 50 cent there's at least 50 MF Grimms  
And that's grim

[Verse 2:]

I know you think that this is easier  
But don't believe the flippin' media  
Or what you read on Wikipedia  
It used to be all for the love  
Now pricks are greedier  
This business is sicker than an infant with leucemia  
I live Hip-Hop, don't disrespect my household  
I'm about to kill these rappers sales like internet downloads  
We've come a long way from the old timers  
Now it's all 360, deals and fucking ghost writers  
Am I controversial 'cause I'm not commercial?  
Or 'cause I don't rap like a rapper that wants to hurt you?  
Every man's bragging, making anthems with gang-banging  
I'm like a man standing, over the Grand Canyon  
Hip-Hop broke down barriers like skin tone  
Hip-Hop 2008 is selling ring tones  
Hip-Hop even had your son dressing up in pink clothes  
Is Hip-Hop responsible for your kids soul?  
I think so!