

## You Need To Know

Master P

If you don't want to hear the truth, then just skip past this one  
Keep telling lies because the truth hurt, keep telling lies cause the truth hurt

Signed a deal, then they lie about they net worth  
You can't make Forbes and have a 360 deal  
I know everybody tryin' to get that water deal  
Everybody tryin' to get that Rocawear deal  
Evreybody tryin' to get that 80/20 deal like I did

This the realest shit I ever wrote, This the realest shit I ever spoke  
This the shit they don't want you to know, But if you get money, this the shit you need to know

They give us one percent, we think we own the team  
Signed a record deal but the money don't match a nigga dream  
Then they put these rookies against eachother  
They used to be homeboys, now they tryin' to kill eachother  
Don't even read when they sign these deals  
Just head straight to - and holler 'Shine these grills'  
And when you hot, they gone let you use their house  
And when you not, that's the day they kick you out  
While Richard Branson havin' fun flying in space  
These artists out here starvin' catchin' a case  
I don't know what they did to Mase but I heard Ciroc gave Puffy some cake  
And these hoes and these jewels be a young nigga downfall  
They givin' like 50 mil for playin' roundball  
Then throw your name in the paper and make it easy access for the haters

They got financial advisors just to pay their bills  
Dre hit with Beat now every rapper want that deal  
How you gone make 50 mil and go kill a nigga  
Too many steroids damn you a silly nigga  
Now these athletes want to be rappers  
These rappers make a little money and they want to be trappers  
Buy a phantom and don't have no house  
These niggas backwards from the inside out  
And ya'll want to be Kobe cause he own the team  
I'm tryin' to be that white boy that own the league  
And I pledge allegiance to the American dream  
And educated myself so they won't kill my dreams  
I'm glad Nike gave Lebron a 100 mil but took that same endorsement  
Turned into a couple of bils  
And rappers losin' to these sponsors  
Reality shows think you creatin' stars, they makin' monsters  
I ain't tryin' to be the beats to your headphones

Why we doin' 360 deals when it's so much technology out there  
We could do our own shit and why you athletes hookin' up with business niggas  
That never even made money before, to watch your money, Shit don't make no sense  
This the realest shit I ever wrote, Wake up man, sign your own check  
Invest like one-third of your money just in case you need that for a rainy day  
You feel me, these strip clubs and cars don't hold no value, that's a bad investment  
You fall down, you get back up, that's how hustlers do it

And if you could help your people, you help them  
You don't let them starve, you never know who might be the next you  
You get a lot of friends when you got money  
But when you don't have shit, ain't nobody gone fuck with you  
Listen to what I'm sayin' man, don't let this be you  
And don't let no nigga kill your dreams man  
Your never too old, never too young  
To be able to make music or do what you want to do  
You ever seen a rich PD or on-  
air personality, Anybody ever check their salary  
Muthafuckas always tryin' to kill a nigga dream  
Man don't worry about no radio, I ain't never worried about gettin' my songs  
on the radio  
Get your shit in the streets to your people  
Nigga get out there and hustle, do what you do man  
Stop all that fuckin' cryin' nobody give a fuck about you  
Everybody got a problem nigga, do you, fuck these haters  
Stop fuckin' with all these broke hoes  
Find you somebody with an education or a job, somebody that could help you  
Say you hang around a bunch of broke muthafuckas then you broke  
You hang around rich muthafuckas then you rich