

# The Maguire Song

Murs

Whussup Murs

Ah nothing man you know just doing a little underground shit  
whatever you know selling these tapes broke ass fuck  
Yeah I see you know what i'm sayin I ain't tryin to go out like that  
nigga I'm trying to get signed  
have a video and shit you know what I'm sayin  
so I can get some respect and some ends in this motherfucker  
Oh F'real well you got a little skill you can do that  
but um listen to this story check this out  
Now here's this story about this fool  
I knew from back in the day  
His name was Mike, he used to kick raps around the way  
I used to see this nigga everyday up at the school  
I mean dude was cool type of fool  
who always said what he meant  
You could peep him at lunch  
Freestylin by the bench  
Now he lived in the hood some called the Danger Zone  
so he was no stranger to own ways of gettin a legal scratch  
But for some Strage reason he wasn't living like that  
We used to kick back smoke a sack  
Every now and then but usually  
he was in the house with his pen  
Writing raps that all the homies said was fat  
To match that he got he gots his beats  
From this nigga named Toan  
One day Mike said to Toan  
"Lets hook up a demo man  
That shit could be on"  
Or that's what they thought shit didn't pop  
Right away they got caught slippin  
And Mike really started trippin  
After a couple months he droped out of school  
Now we all day kickin it getting high  
Smokin blunts even quit his part time J.O.B  
Tooked the money that he saved  
Put that shit up on the P  
And now he's flippin zits  
Man you know the whole skit  
On how his ass gon quit  
After he's stacked enough chips  
But out the blue he got this call  
>From this A&R talking bout it's time to sign  
The first thing that runned threw Mikes mind  
Is that I won't have to grind  
So when he got the contract  
He didn't give it back ignored the print  
That was fine Flashed 50g's in his face  
And said "All you have to do  
Is sign on the line to get it"  
But Toan wasn't with it  
that's when the group split  
But Mike didn't trip he knew he could get beats  
From the kids he was on the label with  
So he took the money did some normal rapper's shit  
bought his ass a new ride  
Tried to buy his moms a home

But when she said I ain't gonna move up out the hood  
He paid off all her loans and hit the studio  
Every single day of the week  
And made the beat hell a tight songs  
And after a couple a months  
The album was finished so he gave the masterd  
To the label so they could handle the bissness  
aww fool I know who you talking about that was that nigga that nigga  
mike yeah that fools shit was tight fool he was blowin up fool what  
happend that nigga got dropped or what I don't know I ain't never seen  
that nigga in the hood no more

(murs chuckles)

This why you ain't seen that motherfucker in the hood fool  
Now when the single dropped  
It really start to pop  
His shit hit the charts at the top  
You could see his video all day on The Box  
And when he hit the spot  
All the bitches would jock  
Same ones back in high school that didn't want to speak  
Now they step into Mike tellin him he's a freak  
But he didn't get the big head  
And start to tweak he stayed down to earth  
And kicked it with his homies  
Every single day on the Turf  
So when the album released  
He thought his check might increase  
But he didn't see the loot  
Every time he called the label  
They gave him the same song and dance  
About his advance having to be recouped  
And on the day of his second video shoot  
They told he had been let go  
It seemed the president thought  
Rap artist wernt bringing in enough dough  
You know not enough capital  
So they dropped the whole  
Department of Black Music  
Now most of them artist didn't go on to do shit  
When back to 9 to 5's punchin clocks  
Acceptin weekly checks  
But Mike had a plan after a while  
He knew he was getting fuck  
By these record Exec's  
Now it was time to put the plan in effect  
Next day at the building he goes in  
Disguised as the dude from Fed X  
Takes the elevator all the way  
To the top floor no sooner then he steps  
Out the door the secutary askin "Who the package is for"  
He said "I'm here to see uh Mr.Goldstien"  
She said "Right now he can't be seen"  
So he tryed t walk past her and ignore it  
Then she grabed his shirt like  
"Nah I could sign for it"  
So he gave her the clip board  
Then acted like he was pullin a pen  
Out of his uniform But a rag full of chloriform  
Then placed over her face  
The bitch was knocked out slid her fat ass  
Under the desk just incase no time to waste  
He went into the Big Man's office

As soon as Goldstien seen Mike face  
He knew something was going on  
So he reached for the phone  
Just as Mike expected  
So he healed up the end of the cord  
To show him that that shit was disssconected  
He connected with a knife to his wind pipe  
Now he couldn't scream for his life  
He said none of this had to happend  
If you would've treated your artists right  
Trying to pimp my peoples art  
Never giving us a equal part  
But I was peepin your plan from the start  
It was never to see us be young black and rich  
Yal wanted to be the only muthafucker's  
Stacking chips that fool looked like he was  
honna have himself a heart attack and shit  
But Mike stepped back and stabbed him in the heart  
with the pen he signed his contract with, ain't that a bitch  
I heard that fool moved to Moraco or some shit