

## True To The Game

Us3

At age 13 turned fiend, dreamed nights Mcing, reciting  
Rapper's  
Delight  
Enticed by limelight, ambitious visions of vinyl 12  
inches  
Since Yellowman was king albino  
Critiqued my form of speak  
On breakbeats cut on 2 Technics in a basement on 210th  
street  
House jams, parks, block parties, halls and armouries,  
foremost  
Behind the ropes you only spoke if you was dope  
Then formed crews, some rappers now retired  
My desire required more than a quiet name on flyers  
Inspired, remain for delf  
Vowing to see the day my records on the shelf  
Sold outta HMV and Tower, just how I dreamed  
Recall hearing mom scream "Wake up!"  
"Stay in school, take up classes, keep your grades up"  
But straight up since my mind's been made up to do this  
KCB son, ain't new to this I'm true to this  
(chorus)  
Stay true to the game  
I'm out to get the fortune and fame  
Time passed yet M.O. remains makin' demos  
Though wished behind the windows of a limo  
Sippin' champagne producers kicked game - expected  
Label execs smirked at hard work, tapes rejected  
Connected with Eli perfected  
Mikey D and I wrecked it resurrected  
Marked the return few expected  
Picked up in '89, signed but slipped up  
Charted, bigged up  
Come to find royalty time, ain't see a dime  
For promo shows, though exposed felt cheap  
Kicked out the crib to the streets of Medina where I'd  
sleep  
Starvin' regardless  
Persist beyond exist to do this  
Sons is clueless dun, ain't new to this I'm true to  
this  
(chorus)  
The script flips, '96 relationships consist of wisdoms  
Wishin' I'd quit, insufficient funds  
Silver tongues strung on drums, A1 yet still unsung  
Adapt and overcome the aggravation of years ' and heads  
fakin'  
jax sayin'  
Is it worth the frustration?  
It ain't payin' considerably  
Lacking consistency, absentee in an industry  
Exceeding MC's yet keep strivin' to maintain  
Too late in the game to change direction  
Sustain flexin' dialect tongue blessin' sessions  
Progress in this profession, knowledge the lesson  
Let it be known never forgettin'  
This ain't no dream

Although it may seem like at times the mic's grabbed up  
on  
scenes  
True indeed, born to succeed  
My mind is made up to do this  
KCB son, ain't new to this I'm true to this