

## Dress Code

WC

You know what's makin me mad?  
Day after day I'm catchin all of this slack  
Seems you gotta wear a suit, unlessss you wanna jacked  
Cause in the '90s, y'all, these fools got a set of them  
thangs  
Where if you ain't wearin a three-piece suit, you gotta  
gangbang  
I walked in a rest', bout to order, and  
People starin like a had manure on my pants  
Grabbin they purse, checkin they wallets in the back  
And thinkin I'ma rob em, cause I'm in all black  
Yo, my Curduroys are cuffed with a crease down the  
middle  
Snakeskin around my waist, so my pants hang a little  
But I don't deal the package of crack  
So what's the reason for the dirty looks?  
Yo, check my name in your books  
Seem like everytime I slap on my Starter cap  
And step for a breath of fresh air  
I end up fillin up a questionnaire  
'What's your name?' 'Where you're goin?' 'Yo, what gang  
are you from?'  
They tell me, 'Don't get smart', and so I play dumb  
Cause when I tell em where I stay, it doesn't get  
better  
Live in South Central, they assume you got a jail  
record  
A stereotypical attitude  
That if you look like me, you gotta run with a crew  
Cause when I step upon the scene everybody's gettin  
petrol  
No matter what the color (What's up?)  
I'm gettin sweated for my dress code  
(Wear a shirt and tie and run with the creeps)  
(That's why) (they dress just like) (suckers)  
(Ha?) (suckers) (What?) (suckers)  
[ VERSE 2 ]  
[ W.C. ]  
What is this, a prison? I'm buggin off the way that I'm  
livin  
Seems everywhere I turn I'm assumin the position  
At school I'm gettin tired of hearin the same old thing  
Here come the rickety security, sweatin me for my  
earring  
I don't carry a gun, though they consider me a threat  
I guess I got em scared by the way that I dress  
Unlike you I couldn't afford to shop at Macy's or  
Penny's  
So it's off to the swap meet for a fresh pair of  
Dickey's  
  
So what you're tellin me, is now I'm a crook  
Who wrote the book on how a kid in my position's  
supposed to look?  
[ Coolio ]  
Get me a fade and a pair of tight pants  
I get a chance with the girls who wouldn't give me a

glance  
A big funny lookin hat just to cover my naps  
A pair of patten leather shoes might keep me out of  
scraps  
If I made that turn, it might save me some trouble  
But I gotta watch my back, on the alert for a squabble  
'Don't go here, don't go there,' brothers comin up  
missin  
Got a pocket full of money, and I'm still getttin  
dissed  
Cause it's a scam or a phase of my life that I'm goin  
through  
If you dress like me, you gotta run with a crew  
I'm tickin like a timebomb, ready to explode  
Even in my frontyard (What's up)  
I'm gettin sweated for my dress code  
(Alright, fellas  
No tennis shoes, no hats, no khakis, alright?)  
[ VERSE 3: W.C. ]  
Let's take a trip to the club scene (somebody tell me  
what's goin on)  
You gotta wear a silk shirt just to dance to a funky  
song  
Bouncers makin enemies for minimum wage  
But they're the first ones to run when the club gets  
sprayed  
Don't wanna let me in, because I'm wearin my beeper  
And if you're sportin gold, then you gotta be a dope  
dealer  
(I paid 17.50 to hear a funky rhyme flow  
And they're sweatin at the do' like I just entered a  
fashion show)  
Yo, they put a curfew on Westwood, to keep me in my  
neighborhood  
My hat's to the back, so I must be up to no good  
(I got a jacket on my back for the fact that I rap  
And they heard I was from Compton, so they ran they  
pennies back)  
Scared of me for what, no, I don't wear tux  
And if I ever got a Grammy, man, I'd bail in some Chuck  
Tailors to show the whole world it's alright to be  
yourself  
Should I change the way I dress, so I can look like the  
rest?  
Wearin red, black and green, but they don't know what  
it means  
Put on a African medaillon, now they're down with the  
team  
Perpatratin for a click, first they wouldn't, now they  
switched  
But they ain't gettin rich (Ain't that a bitch?)  
Go strike a G.Q. pose, I got soul in my stroll  
So they ban my video (For what?)  
Cause they didn't like my dress code