Beanie Sigel, Look At Me Now

[Bridge] If you could look at me now

[Beanie Sigel] [Verse 1] My hair was knotty then Nose- snotty then sweats, no pockets then sweatin', no problems then facts? Off the potty then News? Watchin karate then... Muddas playin double dutch, she was hop-scotchin' then Me- Girl watchin' then Crooked little eye. (eye) hump-back, tryna hump that yes I (I)

Couldn't play because I'm poo They thought I was mockin them

Said I was devilish

Been knew I was rotten then

School-

Been dropped out, neva really clockin' in

Popz-

Been dropped out, Neva really stoppin' in...

Momz-

tryna lock me out

Cops-

Tryna lock me in

Damn, Devilish one with Pellet-guns,

Grew from,

Sling-shotin' them, (uh)

To sling-shootin' them

Dice all day, Kept hook shot-

Nice all day

Right hook fight

Nice all day

Nigga left for a night

To keep money Right all day

Break a night all day

[bridge]

If you could look at me now [x2]

[Beanie Sigel (background)] If you could look at me now Let me smoke with you young'in

[Verse 2] Yo I was pop-lockin' -Then Card-board boxin -Then Me-I was up the center 3-Dlockin' in

Strong-arm-Robbin then

Started car-

Poppin' in

MÉ-

Skinny toots, Telly boots, Marley Park and El Got in trouble with Passion Was from parkin them-Other Jacks, diffeferent sets Started sparkin him-I had the four-teen gauge, My nigga Larken then How it made front page, -He caught a spark from them He got gauged in his leg, Still was walkin' then 8-toss, shook it off Kept sparkin' them All heads aint help, -We had more heart then them We squashed that war, Got some wall, -Stayed apart from them Down in Iraq, they give me dap, I'm takin' pounds from clowns, You shake my hand like a grown man (grown man) Ya aint see it like Tony and old man, Mob-style ferreal, This is my life-style ferreal.

[bridge]

[Beanie Sigel (background)] If you could look at me now

[Verse 3]

...Now its big buisnesses,
You see them big bentley-skids
You see them Bee's on those shiny-ass
Rims of his,
You can't find him in the woods,
With his kids with his
Mob cookin breakfast with no S.W.A.T.
A good day this is.
You could bull-shit with rap if you want,
I pull the bull-shit to the back
And put rap in front.
Now I'm State-Prop flickin' it
State-Prop stitchin' it.
I'm paper soldier yall,
Your boy gettin' rich

I see a kids hair -knotty now... They nose -snotty now So what I do, I try to turn they frown around I make 'em smile a day If only for a -while a day I give them dollar-day That's my ghetto -holliday I must say for myself I'm feelin proud today, My life is shaped Like I run about a mile a day I dedicate this to the one's that counted me out And looked at me down Just look at me now.

[speaking]
I know yall see me
Look at me now man
I'm killin this shit
Sheed, check your boy out man
Your boy got buisnesses man
I done came up on my own nigga
I'm a ceo nigga
Clothing line... cartoons, movies, name it nigga
Bullshit with rap if you want,
...I'm a big-boy-toy driver nigga
with unlaced airforce 1's with no licenseHolla at me nigga.
Yall can't tell me shit,
look at me now.