

Copyridin'

Listenin' to new music is my addiction,
But I think I'm never gonna get enough fixes
So I guess I'm goin' to prison
But until then you can just...

Go ahead and call the police
They'll probably pull up in a cruiser rockin' downloaded beats
And if you keep it on the down-low with me
I can sell you some cheap albums with no receipts
'Cause ever since I started makin' tracks, I just ain't had the cash
To buy CDs off the rack, and that's a fact
But my original collection is massive
And it was all released pre-2003
And there's 3000 LPs that really ought to be mine
But every CD I buy costs me studio time
And I've got songs that need to be recorded
I swear to God I'd buy music, if I could afford it
But my product has gotta be exported
So I'ma write some bad cheques to the music biz
Catch me if you can; I'm an elusive kid
And I'll pay my dues back, if I do get rich
But until then...

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Go ahead and get it for free
I probably stole more music in the last four years
Than has ever been protected federally
And still I try to sell records hypocritically
I sent 50 Cent and cheque for 50 cents
And ripped everything he ever did off the internet
But all I really did was eliminate the middlemen
'Cause that's all he was ever gonna get
So I guess I stole from Eminem and Dr. Dre
But I stole beats and lyrics from 'em both anyway
Just to get the record to play
So let some kid rip this to a mix tape
I guess you'll never get a leopard to change
Spots I'm rockin' I'm not expectin' to get paid
Just at the end of the day, so I'ma step on stage
With a grin on my face, ready to give this business away

When I say...

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