

Labels: Hip Hop

I tear the label off the can
Because that label don't make the man
Make up your mind you're going to make a stand
To be bigger and better than the label at hand

It's so easy to prove your label right
If you make the same sad choice night after night
But if you change your direction then you just might
Tear off label's lies and stabilize your life
You've got to learn to look for the real you
Until you turn and look and see a clear view
And see something that seemed far was really quite near you
Things may not be what they appear to

(CHORUS) (repeat)

Sorry squirt you can't find my worth
From a label on my shoes label on my shirt
Sorry squirt you can't find my worth
From a label on my hat label on my shirt
Sorry squirt you can't find my worth
From the label on my shoes label on my shirt
Sorry squirt you can't find my worth
It could never be written on a label

(*That label can't say who I am
Made up my mind I'm going to make a stand...)

Labels? They're just fables
They're just stories told by people at tables
Who don't have cable
Who aren't able to feel good about themselves
Unless they're talking trash about somebody else
So they're always going to cast stones
Even though they know they live in glass homes
So after the crash when the blast's blown
The man without fault is the last known

(CHORUS) (repeat)

(BRIDGE)

Stop living up to labels and prove them wrong
When you believe in the real you then you move on
Beware of the people that are trying to name you
Because that name that they claim might try to change you (repeat)

