

I Can't Live Without My Radio

LL Cool J

My radio, believe me, I like it loud
I'm the man with a box that can rock the crowd
Walkin' down the street, to the hardcore beat
While my JVC vibrates the concrete
I'm sorry if you can't understand
But I need a radio inside my hand
Don't mean to offend other citizens
But I kick my volume way past 10
My story is rough, my neighborhood is tough
But I still sport gold, and I'm out to crush
My name is Cool J, I devastate the show
But I couldn't survive without my radio
Terrorizing my neighbors with the heavy bass
I keep the suckas in fear by the look on my face
My radio's bad from the boulevard
I'm a hip-hop gangster and my name is Todd
Just stimulated by the beat, bust out the rhyme
Get fresh batteries if it won't rewind
'Cause I play everyday, even on the subway
I would a got a summons but I ran away
I'm the leader of the show, keepin' you on the go
But I know I can't live without my radio
Suckas on my jock when I walk down the block
I really don't care if you're jealous or not
'Cause I make the songs, you sing along
And your radio's def when my record's on
So get off the wall, become involved
All your radio problems have now been solved
My treacherous beats make ya ears respond
And my radio's loud like a fire alarm
The floor vibrates, the walls cave in
The bass makes my eardrums seem thin
Def sounds in my ride, yes the front and back
You would think it was a party, not a Cadillac
'Cause I drive up to the ave, with the windows closed
And my bass is so loud, it could rip your clothes
My stereo's thumpin' like a savage beast
The level on my power meter will not decrease
Suckas get mad, cos the girlie's scream
And I'm still gettin' paid while you look at me mean
I'm the leader of the show, keepin' you on the go
But I know I can't live without my radio
I'm the leader of the show, keepin' you on the go
And I know I can't live without my radio
Don't touch that dial, I'll be upset
Might go into a fit and rip off your neck

'Cause the radio's thumpin' when I'm down to play
 I'm the royal chief rocker LL Cool J
 Let your big butt bounce from right to left
 'Cause it's a actual fact this jam is def
 Most definitely created by me goin' down in radio history I'm good to go on your radio
 And I'm cold gettin' paid 'cause Rick said so
 Make the woofers wallop and your tweeters twitch
 Some jealous knuckleheads might try to dis
 But it's nuthin', ya frontin', ya girl I am stuntin'
 And my radio's loud enough to keep you gruntin' My name is Cool J, I'm from the rock
 Circulating through your radio non-stop
 I'm lookin' at the wires behind the cassette
 And now I'm on the right, standing on the eject
 Wearin' light blue pumas, a whole lot of gold
 And jams like these keep me in control
 I'm the leader of the show, keepin' you on the go
 And I know I can't live without my radio Your energy level starts to increase
 As my big beat is slowly released
 I'm on the radio and at the jam, LL Cool J is who I am
 I'm a make ya dance, boogie down and rock
 And you'll scratch and shake to my musical plot
 And to expand my musical plan
 Cut creator, rock the beat with your hands That's right, so don't try to front the move
 As you become motivated by the funky groove
 You can see me and Earl chillin' on the block
 With my box cold kickin' with the gangster rock
 See people can't stop me, neither can the police
 I'm a musical maniac to say the least For you and your radio I made this for
 Cool J's here to devastate once more
 Pullin' all the girls, takin' out MC's
 If ya try to disrespect me, I just say please
 Here to command the hip-hop land
 Kick it live with a box inside my hand
 I'm the leader of the show, keepin' you on the go
 But I know I can't live without my radio Farmers boulevard
 Yeah, you know that's where me and E hang out
 Cool out you know what I'm sayin'?
 That's where the crib's at

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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