

I try to always buy final call from the F.O.I  
Even though that's not what Islam always signify  
Y'all gotta love the struggle in 'em  
They would get on their knees and shine shoes  
'fore they ever let the drugs afflict 'em  
Makin taco's and fuckin with McDonald's  
Nickel and dime broke, but dignified with high hopes  
Some people shoulder the weight of the median, make it look eas  
y  
Even though they walkin the tight roads  
Immigrants, twelve deep in one bedroom  
I'm too cool, I look at 'em like fools  
Those fools combine forces and put the resources  
And guess who the new owner of the corner store is  
Shit, what's stoppin me from doin that?  
I probably could with drug smugglers approve of that  
Because if one dime sack in the time can climax  
Into a billion dollar industry, then look at my abilities  
But I'm a dreamer in alotta ways  
I feel if you believe in God that you believe in brighter days  
Keep my son's heartbeat in my sleep  
I'ma walk the Planet Earth with his name carved deep in my feet  
like

Children growin, women producin  
Men go workin, but what's the use  
When the real strive hard and stress about the rent  
And can still die poor and in debt without a cent