

## Five Fingers Of Death

Brother Ali

I don't beg nobody pardon to be confident  
I'm just saying my shit didn't exist until I did it  
I'm the one to suffer for the politics that I done spit  
I ain't quit, I hit every continent and bodied it  
School of hard Knox I quit and I didn't get a scholarship  
Better have it popping till the pop was on that power shit  
Then y'all got counterfeit and switched into the opposite  
Now I'm on some outsider shit, ain't that about a bitch?

I ain't never lied about what my skin is it's obvious  
I'm just so obsessed with seeing power for the powerless  
I ain't said, I would never operate on cowardice  
Rather chop my wrist than be afraid to take this kind of risk  
Every single line I ever spit I put it on my kids  
On my friends, on my tears, all them shows, all them years  
All them flows, all them years  
I was chose, for this year  
Maybe I'm a dreamer, that's exactly what my problem is  
When I do dream, believe I see it all too clear  
I don't need your money, I just wanted y'all to hear

Y'all know me, brother Ali, get them now nigga, softly  
He rose willows, not t bow, side ideas and abilities... ain't about me  
This cause you ain't ahead on your game,  
Don't be under my name, and your shipment don't involve me  
Don't call me, and if y'all cats want me  
You can find me in the lobby  
With my arm around your baby mom, kissing on her neck  
Like man, this is on me  
So salty, my metaphors 2 steps ahead of yours  
And I'm a step ahead of you,  
Any other heads is budz, and I'm backing you  
Then what you better do, to let them through  
Begging you to write a line to try to find  
A bottom... other than this, it doesn't exist...  
Ain't nobody fucking with me, just hockeys  
It's hell to anyone wanna diss Ali  
Ain't nobody fucking with my disk jockey  
It's all about the weather and not your rhyme nice  
Don't care about the watch in your wrist watch, freeze!