I'm supposed to represent

I'm too motherfuckin raw to be all, worried if these broads, is fuckin with me

Y'all can suck my right and left nut with the same slurp Nomore of the fames perks, I'm back in LeGrange hurt Can't work, same dirt I thought I had wiped off The same jerk that used to jerk Paul now he's my boss Lonely if I lost, my light on the pathway Nomore Bubba K., just as white as a trash day Say you can take the boy out of the country But can't take the country out the boy, even with money I believe it was funny, I was deceivingly burning At the Four Seasons, all four seasons with Sunny But I'll be just fine, the grind's in my bloodline It's what's in your guts time, baby I'm one rhyme From being what that man paid me to be Wasn't no concrete but I was raised by the streets

It's your turn, you supposed to represent
Do yo thang, you supposed to represent
Stop Playin', you supposed to represent
It's only right, you supposed to represent
It's your turn, you supposed to represent
Do yo thang, you supposed to represent
Stop Playin', you supposed to represent
Not only get money, you supposed to represent

Sometimes you gotta lose yourself to find out where you really are Let the cut burn then you know you earned it when it scars I been a star, my name rang bells But it means not a thing if it can't bring sales If you ain't seen hell you should get a load of this Just a dose of hopelessness while you sip your Mo and Cris If I ain't on your list, shit you can't win them all But until he died, most of y'all ain't fuck wit Biggie Smalls Atleast south of D.C. and west of Pittsbrug That points, they don't know you 'til you resting in dirt If resting is sure, a loser isn't sexiness So make me the deadliest, MC I guess it just Wasn't meant that I be mentioned with the greatest spittin then Lord atleast let me get it up and pay the rent again You may intend to win but my alternative's The coffin or the furnacing, talking more determinant

What, you think I'm scared, you think I'm a pussy? Really now, how far did you think you can push me? Before I snap, just like that and bust back Fear, he don't live around here, what's that? What, you think I'm scared, you think I'm a pussy? Really now, how far did you think you can push me?

Before I snap, just like that and bust back Fear, he don't live around here, what's that?

Just stack, get your mind right and get your cheddar better Volcano gone erupt, it won't lay at rest forever Every level of the game, these country boys gettin to it Nothin but your lips is movin, Hush you body shit and do it I been knew it, you don't wanna jump bad Hatin escalates and you don't want it to become that I'm from that, dying breed of white MC That knows what it's like to be told it ain't right to be Rappin, now adapting just so happens it's the thing now To get a cracker on your roster since Marshall came out I can't explain how, vital time it is Even now I wouldn't exchange our lives, mine for his Like this