

Yeah  
Aw, man  
Organic  
Mac Meezy, Nip Hussle  
This for y'all  
I was just living a dream  
Some of the shit I was dealt with, it can't be solved by reading a book  
I just had to live it  
From now on, you don't gotta listen to the internet about me  
This my story

I was just young in my zone, had a dream all alone  
Putting music on MySpace, just hoping you would play my song (Yeah)  
I ain't do music for checks, we was young niggas tryna get on  
We was young niggas fresh off the nest, had some talent, they told me I'm next  
You see, it all started dreaming, writing raps all in my first class  
Next thing you know Jay-Z flew me to New York, first class  
Life changed so fast, got my chance, I had to spaz  
Sand fallin' through the class, got my foot up on the gas  
The game was such an allure, I thought the money was for sure  
Damn, then we barely made enough to break even on the first tour  
We was all a real team, all shared the same dream  
But we didn't even take the time to handle all the business unseen  
That's when the money came into play, put dark thoughts on the dream  
I would've did anything to make it work, but it ain't always what it seems  
But I had to keep it going (Goin'), lights flashing, cameras rolling (Rollin')  
I'm just staying in the groove (Groove), can't get caught up in the news

The streets watching, lot of niggas plotting and they wanna know my next move (Damn)  
Watching hard for them cameras (Uh), they wanna see how I do (Yeah)  
Real nigga, I'm stand up (Stand up)  
To get the win, I had to lose (Lose)  
Really started from the bottom (Bottom), now everything brand new (New)  
Everything brand new (New), everything brand new (Brand new)

From the hat to the car (Car)  
From the shirt to the shoes (To the shoes)  
Everything brand new (Brand new)  
Now everything brand new (Brand new)  
From the class of my broads (Yeah)  
To the five-star foods (Uh)

For a minute, I was angry  
I was my own worse enemy  
The label was tryna change me  
My friends weren't who they pretend to be  
Then I dropped my album and the movie Dope  
And a whole lot of shit that gave me hope

Still swinging back against the rope, haters didn't want to see me afloat  
Had to revamp the camp, find out who was fake  
Tryna build a strong foundation for all the money we gon' make  
Now I'm ready to make it stack, make some ends and never look back, yeah, uh  
Make some ends and never look back

Soon I figured it out, realized I had to do me  
'Cause if the label don't recoup then the fans can't even hear the new me  
Started off underground, then I became the new kid  
Tryna last twenty years in the game, do it big like Snoop did  
Do it big like Dre did, do it big like Ye' did  
Do it big like all the pioneers in rap that really made it  
I need a Rollie and a Roc chain  
A young nigga signed to J Kid  
Tryna make it to the top, mane  
Kept working 'til it made sense

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Yeah  
Everything brand new  
Uh-huh, yeah  
PNCINTL forever  
I'm sending love  
To everybody that live this dream with me  
This just the beginning

I guess you're here to get your money right, huh?  
All the time, you know all that is cool for the image and all that, but all that is liabilities  
I'd rather invest in some real estate, you know what I'm saying  
Woah, woah, woah, hold up man, can you repeat that again?  
You're up and coming artist, what did you say you want to do?  
I said invest in some assets as opposed to trick off my money on some liabilities like diamonds  
You know cars that lose value as soon as you drive them off the lot  
So you tryna, you tryna get land?  
Exactly, homie, a real asset  
Take care of my peoples