

## Here I Am

Chip tha Ripper

Aight look.

Soon to be the nigga on whatever  
Drunk bullshittin, gettin nough cheddar,  
Eatin good. Little feather weight,  
Alaskan crab legs on plates while I say grace  
And unravel the napkin.  
Bon appetite ya little bitch. Why you snackin?  
That and life is just a phase,  
So I puff the I'll till I got a hi-top fade.  
I be all over the map. Rap. I'm everywhere.  
Long as I got some hotel fare, hell yea I'm there.  
Turnpikes. We burn right and cloud surf.  
Bring me another ginger ale now, jerk.  
Is what some stuartists might testify. Oh this the guy  
Is what I've always heard. This shit ain't nuthin new.  
I'm classified amongst niggas who do this beautiful music.  
He be spewin, representin, have you movin through ruins.  
Niggas is foolish. Middle man is out here scoopin that new shit  
.  
I rise above it. Niggas talkin, but really jivein? They nuthin.  
Gotta be fuckin kiddin me. Is you serious? Niggas crazy.  
Only one life to live and I ain't signin up for no slavery.  
Niggas gotten mistakin. Theys burnin, constantly bakin.  
My brain got me thinkin bout slowin down on that drinkin.  
My life long story told.  
Everything that glitters ain't gold.  
This shit'll grab you by your ankles when you try to run so you  
can't go.  
Contracts. Beyond that and case closed.  
Won't sign shit. We poppin with many options.  
We smoke and be poppin while you ponder  
Bout life and your next move and transaction.  
He is a man, only if that man stackin.  
I'm doin sumthin. You can if you part of the new heights.  
New endevs, new levels, new days, new nights.  
Survival of the fittest. I'm a livin witness straight out the j  
ungle.  
I just lost all my niggas.  
Man this shit is gettin outta hand. Must be part of Gods plan.  
Destroy and rebuild. That's why he put me on land.

So here I am. Can't stop me on his arm, Jesus on his neck, ain'  
t nobody harm. He don't rock a charm.  
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Here I am. Niggas. Here I am