Playas we ain't the same, I'm into 'caine and guns Show par with the fishes, make the face lift numb Out in Panama in that amazing sun, I'm amazing, son You niggas wonder where my grace is from I speak with corrupted tongue Recognized the underworld since I was young Back in '84 when I saw Crocket & Tubbs as the law These eyes got big when they televised that raw My mama should've seen it comin' Me runnin' up and down the stairs too quick Hummin' Miami Vice theme music Called the 'roin made me colder I see the villains' impact, now that I'm older Ignorant fool, views ignorant, too Got a lot of money, keep militant tools Wasn't present the session they handed out the rules So I grab a tape and related to life's cruels The meaning? Pusha T's more than the semen Not just a rap name, more so like a damn shame Nothing's changed, just the crimes is less heinous The three of us know, yet the shooter remains nameless And I don't even watch my back I was raw before rap, and I ain't lost my past Shit could get hairy, I could lose my-self in a flash Niggas'll think I'm Jim Carrey how I off that "Mask"

I even went by the book at first Until I realized 9 to 5 wouldn't quench my thirst, so I Start my mission, leave my residence Mama knew that I child like me had better sense But something had to give, that's real I had to live I chefed that soft white and pumped from her crib Scouts honor started with my grandmama Who distributed yay she had flown in from the Bahamas Partner, please, I grinds, I hustle with ease Can damn near eyeball any weight in my sleep I don't entertain hate surrounding the street If I was you, I'd be trynna get down with me But no, see these niggas know too much Meanwhile I rock jewels that look like my diamonds blush Cats act as if rap fell in my lap I've suffered heartbreak many times back to back And still feel belittled sittin' here spittin' riddles Amongst clown ass rappers who tend to give me the giggles Let 'em take it however they wanna take it I'm the reason your favorite MC's no longer your favorite Hey, I one of the greats, I can't lie I mean great to the point I'm concerned I might die Make no mistake, Malice is who you tune to It's all in the name, trust, I will wound you