I'm sick of gossipping bithces and niggaz who gossip like bitch

Claimin' they live but if you pop 'em they snitchin'
Some watch from the building and gain knowledge of dealers
Knowin' they lack the heart of those thats out on the benches
I was out in the trenches-which enables me
To write such a powerful picture like Apocolypse Now
I put my heart in my lyrics everytime I sit down to write
My swords an inspiration, ain't three and a half mics
I must have been an MC in my past life
Presently I'm unquestionably poetic, I'm mad nice
People act like I don't deserve nothing I got
I grew up in the spot, my sleep was interrupted by customers kn
ocks

Some of y'all should just stop the anomosity you got for me lik e it was not

For years we ran a marathon, its catostrophic Our time, death, and pride came out on conquest Subsequently some are with me others ain't yet the gun is within mr

I wish for nothing except that my mother was with me
Some place judgement against me based on nothing but envy
They pray for My Downfall like the song by Biggie
Born in the city which never sleeps to rest the piece
Its carved in stone, some starved while others bled to eat
Rap is my legacy, I leave my seed my destiny
Accept her, hope she never see the jealousy success can bring
The trife life and death of kings

I'm from the rarest breed of people who rep the street and spit poetically $% \left(\frac{1}{2}\right) =\frac{1}{2}\left(\frac{1}{2}\right) +\frac{1}{2}\left(\frac{1}{2}\right) +$

Never sleep, rest assured Mega is dope in his pure form The dealer/MC keepin it real is my protocal Fall back I got you open off the style I was workin on it The beat is lifeless, 'till I put my verses on it I reminisce confinement as I read a kite From my people with secret indictment freedom and triumph Contemplating putting sprees on the tires Dominating this beat with my rhyming as if you need a reminder I spit that drug dealer shit you might have seen on The Wire What other lyricist is known for giving people cosignment I'm eager with rhyming, I rock Iceberg jeans with Nikes In extremists with rapping thats deep as Posidan Breedin' in violence now I live in a peaceful enviroment A secret asylum from the streets where people be wilding Some probably will fear me from seeing me shining Like a phoenix arising from the dep show in the reef with defia