[Intro]
I'm Dizzy Wright, man
It's Hot New Hip-Hop shit

[Verse]

Ayo, I'm Biggie hypnotized mixed with Nas With the spirit of Bob Marley and a Rastafari god Y'all niggas on that wack shit, y'all don't even make me nod Comin' out of Las Vegas, I hope I make it against the odds Wakin' up on the job, I fell asleep while I was workin' Niggas stuck on jerkin', I'm stuck on what's really workin' Little Dizzy out here hurtin' Livin' on my own, seventeen years old With this studio that I call home (break it down) 18 I'm on that function shit, gettin' money shit Where them dreams fold By 19 I seen I attracted the wrong people By 20 I'm gettin' blasted, expressing life through this needle 21 I traveled, ripped stages, like the Beatles Made fans, thinkin' back when we made plans Started off a dream, growin', but still the same man What 's the game plan? Originality creates Criminal casualties, you tryin' to battle with the case Yo, I'm good sayin' more and Tater had to formulate it See what I saw and couldn't orchestrate it See, when I die, know that I'mma mean more to Vegas 'Cause they gon' do their research and reevaluate my worth It's real shit Yo