

Yo!

I be sipping the hard,
While I'm up in the booth
Got me speaking on facts,
They be loving the truth
I be loving it too,
I be loving my mus-
I got a million different ways for me to fuck up a tune.
I roll with Lewis The Dog and keep it one hundred
The greenest to greens, I need that shit in abundance
I mean my car goes fast, My kicks stay clean
My bars go hard, fuck all them sweet 16s
I got a plan and a motive - my motive is golden
I put piano to drums and then I add an explosion
While they're sitting on thumbs I created a potion
I politic while politicians don't rely on emotions
I mean this life can get tough, this shit can get hard
Ambition leaves us bleeding while we're swimming with sharks
Ambition leaves us leaning while we feening for art,
It's like -- Sharnado really happened, I'm GONE!

I sold a couple hundred records on your Birthday,
No brag but it makes it for the workplace
I got a love for my peeps in the wordplay
See me in your city go green like Earth Day

My posy on Brooadway
Red cups tipped up like all day
I got a hand to the sky like always
Tryna get loose like we digging out of Shawshank

Yo!

Stens all in my pocket, wordplay's my game,
I got that two tone, that Black Pais- to prove what I made
I mean I two-time that shit, Double-cup that chorus
She's leaning Hippocratic but her ass just enormous
So I painted different picture, my pockets is a mixture-
Of what's good and could be better never sweat another digit
Living life with a vision, feels like a new religion
So I'm swimming through this drink looking for a new prescription

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Clap Clap Clap Clap -
Put that on the beat!