Oh, here's a story for you Two chickens walking down the street It's actually one chicken One chicken walks down the street Looks across the road to another chicken, he sees an older chicken Much more plump than he's used to And the other chicken goes "Hey, what's up? Yo" What the deal with young chickens? I want an older chicken who knows that grown business, you know? I'm narcissistic, look at me I'm a artist EBT Couldn't help the fact I'm starving for that MTV And a deal, but a 360 one at that But it'd be pretty shitty, I'd be sitting pretty where I'm at Pay my rent and I'll sell you my soul If you could please just trade it for a french bread roll I'm fucking starving, look at me Now, dear labels, can't you see? I'm the one that fucking bleeds tears and sweats every day of the week Now, look at me I won't write you a fucking pop song But I'll write you a analytical thesis about your mom, and why she's a great woman Look at me I want it more than anything else than I could ever fucking be Look at me Now look at me I can kinda play piano but, but not really Look at me, look at me, look at me Look at me, look at me, I'm all right Right? Please, look at me, look at me, look at me Look at me, I'm all right Dear labels, uh But on a day that's not so far You're gonna hear me whether you like it or not On a day that's not so far You're gonna hear me whether you like it or not, whether you like it or not 'Cause, 'cause I'm 2016 Fat Joe, who just did seven and a half years of stra ight cardio I'm rap game's house, except I'm not a fucking doctor though Tell them labels I'm everything they'd ever want If all they want is a rapper that calls his mom daily Just to see what's going on, 'cause he misses her And she misses her baby Please help me Please help me buy my mom a house that I can go to every fucking weekend Please, please, please help me buy my mom a house that I can go to every fuc king weekend

I'm an artist with a certain special something, and that something makes me

I'm an artist with a certain special something, and that something makes me

really, really sad because of nothing

really, really sad because of nothing

I'm an artist with a certain special something, and that something makes me really, really sad because of nothing

 $\mbox{I'm}$ an artist with a certain special something, and that something makes me really, really sad because of nothing

I'm an artist with a certain special something, and that something makes me really, really sad because of nothing