Yo, Pi'erre, yo, Pi'erre

"How you get so much favor on your side?" "Accept Him as your Lord and Saviour," I replied Thou shalt love thy neighbor, not divide I'ma ride, that's on God His light shine the brightest in the dark Single mothers know they got my heart And all my brothers locked up on the yard You can still be anything you wanna be Went from one in four to one in three Thirteenth amendment, gotta end it, that's on me He the new commander and the chief That's on Keef, that's on God Before the ranch, I had horses in the garage When the Forbes cover was just a mirage They had me chasin' statues, that's on pride "Oh my God," Bust said that's on Tribe When I thought the Book of Job was a job The Devil had my soul, I can't lie Life gon' have some lows and some highs Before the Grammy's ever gave a nod I wore my heart on my sleeve, I couldn't hide In '03, they told me not to drive I bleached my hair for every time I could've died But I survived, that's on God I've been tellin' y'all since '05 The greatest artist restin' or alive That's on L.A. Reid, that's on Clive That's no Jive, that's on God Off the 350s He supplied The IRS want they fifty plus our tithe Man, that's over half of the pie I felt dry, that's on God That's why I charge the prices that I charge I can't be out here dancin' with the stars No, I cannot let my family starve I go hard, that's on God

(Yo Pi'erre, you wanna come out here?) Okay, okay, okay, okay