

# Story of Me

Masta Ace

Still here  
Some how

Man, it took me 15 years to understand my worth  
It was 1988 when Marley planned my birth  
Had to get my feet up out of the sand and surf  
Never thought that my rap lines would expand the earth  
But they did, went to every corner of the globe  
It's time to reveal, since y'all really wanna probe  
I went from Brownsville kid, gone to King's County  
To Queenstown, sitting in a sauna in a robe  
And since then, never took a day off from the pen  
I understood hard work would pay off in the end  
Yeah for as long as my body is strong  
I'mma give it all I got, try to body a song  
I'mma give it all I got, try to rip that show  
And yo, understand I got to get that doe  
And so, cause I know how to spit that flow  
Sold out three nights in a row, like Tic-Tac-Toe  
In the fast lane, kick back slow, no need to rush  
We royalty, bow down at the feet of us  
The anticipation, it's like standing on the corner in the cold and you can see the bus  
It's finally here, our arrival  
Raised in the ghetto, singing songs called survival  
We stand, united by the beat man  
Tight plan, right hand on the Bible  
Try to let you know  
Just want to let you see  
The real is all I know  
Real is what I be  
Time is now for y'all  
Now is now for me  
Life is beautiful  
This the story of me  
Just try to make history  
Gotta make history  
Ain't no mystery  
Gotta make history  
Know my history  
Gotta make history  
Can't shake destiny  
Just gotta make history  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

I almost had the nineties by the throath  
I was just that close to getting money by the boatload  
Instead of hoping what I wrote flowed  
I could have said: "Whoop, there it is"  
But it would have felt so wrong to do that song  
Try to prove I belong in a crew that strong  
Listen, understand, this is preordain  
This is written by God then we all came  
Could have signed with Def Jam but Lyor changed  
Changed his mind at the strangest time  
He was still destined to sign a dangerous mind  
Another cat with the grind the same as mine

Another son born on the fourth would come  
He was ofcourse the one with that course to run  
And like a ham sandwich on the softest bun  
I refuse to eat it, I will not be defeated  
Here to stay and get a lot completed  
This what I got to offer, what I got is needed  
Confident but I'm not conceded  
And I swear, the same mistakes I made will not be repeated  
I choose to keep paying up dues  
Life try to beat me up like scuffed shoes  
It was hard, doctor called me off guard  
Same place I was born, got the rough news

We rise, we fall and pray for better days  
Why shoot we for the stars and prayed for better aim?  
The world, the pain remained, it never change  
Long as the sun will show, the cold is still the same  
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The story of me, never would have knew me without it  
And they won't make a movie about it  
I mean, I guess they could but truely I doubt it  
Mad friends watching Ralph McDaniels, knew me and shout it  
Oh snap, that's the Ville, he live in my building  
Life in the PJ's, living and building  
Whether you in Seflo or living in Tilden  
Trying to escape men, women and children  
A product of the game and when I got into the game  
Initially my moms was really shocked and ashamed  
She was like: "Boy you got a Bachelor's"  
And I was like: "Why they call it a b.s?"  
Bullshit walks as far as what I was taught  
Yet I ain't had one job interview and she stressed  
The story of me, born from the story of us  
Studio bound, the story of us  
My Honda's in the shop, no warranty  
I need a new regulator, no Warren G  
But I'mma get by, do or die  
And then I left URI  
I looked around and then came the yellow tape  
I decided to sit on chrome and accelerate  
And after that, I knew they wanted me gone and singing a swan song but I dec

ided to let 'em wait