This is not an overnight story

A success drawn up in the boardroom by corporate executives This is not a fabricated gimmick or a mimic

I'm a real life image of the world where the hectic live Brought up in the streets of purgatory living next to sin Caught up in the beef and murder stories with my best of friend s

Thought of as some creeps and burglars, boy we were just destined then

To take our last breath early, I caught a second wind My heroes hustlers, fighters, killers, and cons Ain't none of them that flew with the cape So with my situation getting grim and my back against the wall

So with my situation getting grim and my back against the wall What was I supposed to do to escape?

I moved units hand to hand through dealers with coke baggies an ${\rm d}$ grams

Till it started spreading throughout the states with my street marketing plan

The White Man Is The Devil laid my foundation down Now I blew up, it's great, I'm internationally known

I won't break, no, I won't break
Look me in the eye, he knows my fame
Middle finger in the air, I hear what they talk
And I could care less, you ain't phasing my walk

All I got is all that time so I focus on the grind You can hear the heat bumping from the sidewalk I don't trip off nothing, they all can stay fronting While I make my way off the sidewalk

I walked through this deathtrap and never lost my life, my life lost me

I bought the truth and paid with my youth the price cost me They want me stabbed to death with the knife, the night's frost Y

I stayed up nights and prayed to a Christ but he might cross me Dudes is looking at my feet, hey wonder what the Nikes cost me Plus they wanna keep me off the ice like I'm Mike Bossy There's a price on my head, if these guys?

Or watch me die from nearby sipping their iced coffee The public love it or hate it, they can't keep their eyes off m

I'm a murderer massacre man, I never die softly
This way more than my music, this a ruthless product
I'm the truthest prophet, anyone who shoot narcotics
My starvation is a nation in a shooter's pocket
I planted seeds, I planted greed and I grew the market

You wanna? with me indeed, I got a crew to spark it My legend's getting bigger, nothing you can do can stop it