

Life is a journey before I went the rap route,
I serve niggaz on off the bench like stack house,
Going in with no intention to back down,
My quote can't flow solidified I spit crack now,
You get confinement from my mental stash house,
I'm back, droughts over fiends mouth foaming,
There's residue on the street my mics smoking,
Time to show these niggaz it's doe or die my eyes ain't closing
,
Ever since I started rhyming the crime rates lower,
And I froze my watch cause time waits for no-one,
Can f**k with NY when you think it's over,
You stay coming back like the Yanks with Hovers,
I ain't livin on the strength of no-
one, controls my fate, I hold my weight and know my place,
When I show my face it's all love if not I say f**k it I don't
mind hate.
How the body has fallen,
The city never sleeps look how tired New York is,
Where I was born and raised is apart of ma aura,
I'm too young to die, too old to try the corners,
Truth be told I move weight before starving,
Life has highs and lows like songs from Marvin,

Police take lives and go free of all charges,
Justice f**ks us and conceives modest,
So I open my eyes to the vision of malcolm,
I live for today yet I wish tommorow
Is better than yesterday, don't exist no longer,
I don't maintain I elevate it just go harder,
With verses you sweat like a lyrical sauna,
The message I am sendin with the pen in my palm is,
The hiatus is over I have risen and conquered,
Laugh now cry later this is the karma,
Hip hop never died it's just sick of the drama,
Apparantly I realised my destiny's,
To write about life in the street in it's complexities,
In a city that never sleeps many dreams are never reached,
I ain't afraid to fail if later it'll help succeed,
I'm the same nigga but money changed everything,
From location to patients, there's motivation for every scheme,
Poetically I'm making a strong case concurrently,
With the flow presently redefining my legacy,
Life is purpose and goals, death is not doing anyhting,
Can be achieved if you believe eventually...