

What's up, nigga?  
Why you so depressed and sad all the time like a little bitch?  
What's the problem man? Niggas want to hear you rap  
Don't nobody care about how you feel  
We want raps, nigga

My grandma's passin'  
But I'm too busy tryin' to get this fuckin' album crackin' too  
see her  
So I apologize in advance if anything should happen  
And my priorities fucked up, I know it, I'm afraid I'm gonna bl  
ow it  
And all them expectations raising because daddy was a poet, rig  
ht?  
Talk all you want I'm takin' no advice  
Nigga, I'm about to relish in this anguish  
I'm stressin' over payment, so don't tell me that I made it  
Only relatively famous in the midst of a tornado  
Misfitted, I'm Clark Gable, I'm not stable  
Abrasive as fuck and they all pay me  
I'm chucklin', cross-faded in public  
Heart racin' so blood is leaked, like I don't give a fuck again  
, right?

I don't fuck with too much of y'all's shit  
Judging by the pants and the mall grip  
Gully, in the vans with the dark tints  
I'm a start-shit type nigga  
Night life livin'  
Ridin' in the jeep, I'm a side-swipe niggas  
What's your life like? It's aiight nigga  
Hammer in the left, Freddie what's the price of it?  
Ridin' with the whip and I ain't got the license for it  
Jill's got me livin like my life is golden  
Sittin' on my sofa feeling high and dormant  
If we could smoke another one, while Mike records it  
Pass it to you, what the fuck you starin' at?  
Acting like you've never seen a piece of scared cat  
Bars hotter than the blocks we be at  
Stunt on these niggas, they flop like Divac  
See that nigga?  
For the time being, I'm a be that nigga  
Believe that nigga, you see that nigga?  
For the time being I'm a be that nigga  
Believe that, nigga