

You know what it is, don't overreact  
I'm twenty-six, felonious past  
Rolling with the pack, even when it switch  
Guarantee you miss, don't get too attached  
Heavy weight on my back  
Chamberlain with the stats  
Don't play with it, sailing the land  
Niggas stay with the plan, we anchored in  
When I get the thrax, I'm inhaling  
I happen to know the assailant  
I'm happy to throw off the trail  
Cover your nose, it's surveillance  
I know it's a quota to fill  
Where you going and what's your intent?  
I ain't notice the run of the mill  
I ain't known for hugging the fence  
Head hard, I'm stubborn as shit  
Quick start, can't cover the steps  
Inside like my partner from 65th  
Big love, but I'm from the mid  
I'm coming home, but love where he slid

And he is safe, well, he is superhuman  
Wow, overturned call, what a slide