There comes a time when you'll be stripped of your stripes Take away the accolades, and look yourself in the face, you know No lactose, just a reality dose We keep it true, yeah, yo You want to be large, you want to be hard You want to be God, you're not quite You want to be thugs, you want to be Bloods You want to be loved, is that right? You want to be friends, you want to be him You want to be them, you act like You want to be live, you want to be fly You want to be high, I gotta be me Born July 6th, 3:23 With a finger for the world up in front of me Had the gall, had a ball, but ain't have shit Played the hall, played some ball, average black kid With a passion to live and see the lands Without sacrificin' my soul or meet demands I strive for what I live for, me and my Clan And searched for provocative plans to feed the Fam This is no act or mirage, never rocked a corsage Spanned the globe on roam, nobody God See everybody's a thug, everybody sold drugs Everybody rocked an ice cold mug Most killas I know, is either six feet below Or lost in the system, doin' years in the hole It's the changin' of the God, witness the move But your feet not big enough to fit in my shoes, nigga Far from the inventor, like Notorious said But I'm quick to pull my sword and it's off with your head I never was a dick rider, you never see me try to Be like that dude, soft, plus, he wack too Put the money on wood, make it all good Then make arrangements, I'm bringin' my hood Pushin' four wheel motion with the sounds and tints In suspense, ya'll snake eyes bounce off the tents See, they rent cars and jewels to fool you In the video, actin' like, that's how they really flow But only a low percentage know Only five every hundred make dough, they say so Oh, you got a rollie plus a six point o But no, you're not authentic, you're just for show Lookin' for the next free ride to latch on In the short amount of time, watch the world catch on that And that's who I be Money back guarantee, if it's not quality This here's official, if not, I wouldn't hit you I gotta be true, I take offense to the issue Not your typical rituals I chant Givin' the chance, watch it rain like an Indian dance State it like Abe, at Gettysburg, bet he's heard Through galaxies, aliens stuck on every word Livin' legend, veteran known to set trend Flex powers on the mic, like the X-Men Destined to hit the hall of fame, quick But ya'll kick the same lame shit Kick 'em in the groin, for playin' both sides of the coin

Now who will be the next click you join
I stand on my own two feet, truly unique
That's the difference between you and me, you want to be
[Chorus 2X]