

## So Glorious

Killer Mike

Man, my story is, so glorious  
You know, I started off so notorious  
I will die a legend like Notorious  
My story is, so glorious

Grind, grind, grind, grind, grind, shine!

My story is, so glorious  
Fat fly boy, young Notorious  
Notorious, for move makin'  
I got a pistol for a pen, cook bacon  
I'm a young G  
I'm a E.V., educated villain  
Who fuckin' with me?  
I'm a book reader  
I'm a gang leader  
Triple bang and salute when the gang see him  
I'm in position that these other rappers envy  
They major, broke, and I get rich indie  
Yeah, I said I Get-Rich-IN-D  
Trill definition of that G.R.I.N.D

God looked out, because my life changed  
It weren't for rap, I'd have a job of sell cocaine  
They say I celebrate the pusher, that's profane  
I say to feed my babies y'all I'll do anything  
I'll sell H, I'll sell C  
Because Malik and I are grown and Mikey gotta eat  
And I refuse, cause I promised I would not lose  
Until I'm gone, I'mma give these sucka' niggas blues  
Here come the blues, nigga!  
Young Muddy Waters  
In the club sweating hot with your smelly daughters  
Young 8Ball, on my way to legendary  
Even [?] will have to point and say, "That nigga's very heavy!"

To son me, you gon' have to get a Bun B  
Because the Pimp C in me won't let you pump me  
Aye watch your mouth nigga  
I'm from the South nigga  
And you might smell my cologne at your house nigga  
Money, money, money  
Seems that's all that I'm about, nigga  
I got a bad queen  
She want a lot of things  
And she gon' have it all  
Tear down the mall  
Good riddance to my ex-bitches, I holla y'all

I see you and your new nigga at my show  
He love Pledge 2, he love song 4  
I love the West side, I love Zone 4  
Dixie Hills, Simpson Road that's what I do it for  
Martin Luther King, Bankhead and Ashby  
But now it's Lowery  
That's where the loud be  
And everywhere I be that's where the crowd be

But I'm a street nigga, partner don't crowd me  
And don't push me, and don't shush me  
Cause I'm the opposite of whatever is pussy  
Ass nigga, you ain't talking cash nigga  
Then it's lost in translation  
Get up out my face and

Go to the room where the sucka' niggas sit  
Sit around and talk some of that sucka nigga shit  
The way y'all cackling [?] is like y'all sucking nigga's dick  
No homo promo, but y'all suckas acting like a bitch  
I fell off and came up again, I am 50 Cent  
I know you don't love me  
I'm black and I'm ugly  
But I got money, so these fly bitches fuck me  
And I got hits now, so you haters can't duck me

My life has turned to magic, this is David Copperfield  
The pretty women hug me and beg for me to cop a feel  
Them crackas call a nigga they want me to cop a deal  
But I don't talk 360 unless we talking 'bout a mil  
If they talking major money, we can talk and that's what up  
If they ain't talking 'bout that then I remain indie as fuck  
They say I'm underrated and they sorry for my loss  
And I reply I'm sorry that y'all broke and got a boss

On Pledge 1 I told the world what I'm about to do  
The blind couldn't see it so I showed 'em Pledge 2  
God In the Building had to help 'em gain focus  
Pledge 3 is here, I give you the magnum opus