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Who's the next hot artist that you would say is coming out?
Wow.
Just on the scene.
I don't know, man. Uhh, it's a couple people that got a shot, I mean.
Like who?
Uh, T.I. has a shot, he has a real shot.
Uh, Lil Wayne has a shot. Fabolous has a shot.
There's a lot of people.
Somebody we've never heard of though.
Oh, I don't know. Oh, maybe Saigon, the kid Saigon.
Saigon?
Yeah, yeah.
Yeah Preem, uh-huh {"The kid Saigon"}
Cocksuckers thought they was gon' buy my soul, for a couple hundred thousand
{"The kid Saigon"} Y'knowmsayin? (Illuminati)
For a car and a shiny chain, and a watch, shiny watch
Nah nigga, I'm Saigon (we pressin reset man)
Never, I'm Saigon (don't do it)
Y'all want me to make up a character and be it
That's what I gotta do for you people to have to see it
Why should I have to get shot in my back to achieve it
or be dead or paraplegic for these cats to believe it?
I breathe it, I done went on the internet and been a wreck
Said Rick Ross and 2 Chainz should get chin checked
But then I dropped thirty minutes of intellect
That woulda been neglected had I not pegged it with disrespect
So no disrespect
Everybody got they own set of problems, I got dirt I gotta disinfect
It's fuckin absurd, swerve like I'm huggin the curb
after guzzlin couple cups of the bourb'
Pimpin in the top ten, right behind Rakim
In front of Big Daddy Kane (no sir) I'm only playin
I ain't fuckin with 'caine
But it's a lot of niggaz y'all could name and I'll tear them niggaz outta th
Bang this in your old school box, this ain't the iPod days
This for niggaz that had high top fades
This for niggaz with the Izod graze
That rocked shell-tops when they was shell-tops, stocking caps for the waves
I can take you to the days, 'fore +The Greatest Story+ was ever told
I was lettin them Berettas unload
Shootin up club, gunfire comin from both ways
Couple niggaz was targets, couple just caught strays
Nas said sellin coke pays in the "Illmatic" days
Nowadays (somebody) they offer you coke, go that-a-way
Sai's an anomaly family
You ain't got the grammar and goin hand-to-hand with me is insanity
You need to examine me, take a closer look
at the crook that the valley and the brook cold cooked
Take a look at the work that I put
Two albums, some mixtapes and a book, and I only got one foot
Got one foot in the door, but I fell on my knee one more
Without that, I am just unsure
I wanna give it my all, wanna go balls to the wall
But I only got one foot in the door
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I got one foot in the door Preem, Preem, it's a Preem Team thing

One foot in the door (yeah, uh, uh)
One foot in the door (uhh)
Okay, okay, I see what you doin with it baby (see that?)
Heh, yeah you down in the sprint position and whatnot man (bet)
Waitin for someone to pass the baton in the money marathon (you already)
That's what it is, you know you can't just run with it
You got to come with it (comin with it)
So umm, I'll be up there waitin for you at the finish line
Let's go

You know it's somethin 'bout that name Big As in me small's a pun; we all can gun Remorse is none, cause we bosses son And that's the type of shit that you don't see often son Now line 'em up so I can body all sets I need the rhyminfront the volleyball nets So y'all can catch that shit that had went over your head Yo what he said can focus he read, it's over you dead I'm so eager ta, just hold heat to ya Heh, y'all get tough in front of social media I ain't a Twitter thug nigga, I'm a split a mug nigga While y'all set the bar, I'm a get above nigga Okay, too much shit here be genetically made And MC's don't give a fuck, like "Forget it, we paid" (You niggaz funny) Funny, until they just pathetically fade And now some new wack rapper's in the bed that he laid

These niggaz dead Kane, I swear to God they dead Swear to God, it's The Yardfather man I ain't holdin back no more on these motherfuckers man Shoutout to legendary BDK nigga Brooklyn's own, motherfuckin Big Daddy Kane DJ Premier, I got one foot in the door Preem take us out of here the right way baby Hip-Hop nigga!

"Don't get lost in the sauce, it cost to be the mayne"
"Catchin you off guard"
"Y-y-you don't understand, stop tryin!"
"Don't get l-lost in, in the sauce, it cost to be the mayne"
"Catchin, catchin you off guard"
"You don't understand, stop tryin!"
"Saigon"