

O Yeah,  
I'm brand new like you haven't unwrapped it  
Head over heels got bloggers doin back flips  
Am where I am cause my fans and some practice  
I could go for 90, bet the kid is match fit  
Girls on my page writing Sammy is a bastard  
Thinking that they special but got treated like the last chick  
Knowing that my fan base stretches like elastic  
Jaw droppin beats like its better than the last shit

But still, I'm in the paint by the basket  
This that one take new flow straight classic  
Yeah I see the true shining bright if you look close  
Rappers dropping names forgot to add the foot notes  
In all honesty hatings not a part of me  
Respect's in my blood I don't need a bibliography  
I show love cause that's what I've always dug  
If ya ass ain't got a shovel get the fuck out of the mud

It's sandbox I'm Smalls first time on the Sandlot  
Tryin to learn the rules maybe get myself a damn shot  
Yeah, I'm hittin veins you could have never drawn  
Pumpin blood no rubber bands around the arm  
But lookin back when I started as a critics young  
To makin hits with a grin as the crowd applause, pause  
I'm diggin deeper with my gritty paws  
Tryin to get it poppin with a presence no Santa Claus

Yeah, and I'm the spitter who defy's the laws,  
Bringing the heat I'm unexpected like some menopause  
Ha, I never thought that one of my songs,  
Would spread quick on a thousand different iPods  
Yeah, I'm human and I got benign flows  
Rappin with the competition chillin up in my jaws  
Thinking in my mind how to write my wrongs  
Tying all this change into ends that defy laws  
Cut it out I wasn't talking bout the beat though  
I'm here to make em get the point like a free throw  
Tell my girl to please recline my seat slow  
Knowing that I'm colder than the bottom of a ski pole  
And if it's snowing in the city I'm getting blown  
With a couple bitches down to ride where he goes  
Late night in the Jacuzzi with the same hoes  
Catchin' brains puffin on them Monte Christos  
Uhhh I'm back on my spittah shit  
Back, ba-back, back on my spittah shit  
Yeah, you know I'm back on my spittah shit  
Back, ba-back, back on my spittah shit