

RESIDUAL SELF-IMAGE

A-Reece

Goin' off, goin' off
Goin' off
Goin' off

Forgive me, I'm goin' off
For all the non-believers who were there when I started off
Ever since I made it, I ain't hear not a word from y'all
I know that you pray I fall, you need a new prayer, dawg
That is why I be (Goin' off)
Forgive me, I'm goin' off
Fifty thousand for the night and I might just blow it all
(She's riding with me for the night and I might just show off)
(They know when I arrive that I make the city small, yeeeah!)
One-two, one-two, yeah!

Acknowledgement without the accolades
Still, I celebrate 'cause any day could be the last time I hear this record
play
My heart is in a better place, my mind is in a different state
So I don't even care how much the records made
How many lives can this record save?
How many minds can it liberate?
Feeling like I'm liable to make a change
Here I stand centre stage as I take a leap of faith
I let the music lead the way, all that passion I put in the game
All the credit that I never claim
Yet I'm still amazed at how they always finding ways to slander my name
Life is a gamble but, like old people at casinos, dawg
I'm here to stay
They know when I arrive that I make the city small
One-two, one-two

This shit ain't a hobby; it's a lifestyle
Niggas'll tell you likewise
I say niggas referring mostly to my guys
Nothing like those humble days
When all I was to you was just nothing more than a lifeline
Niggas think they're brave enough to take mine
I ain't never been the type to take five
Especially when I'm behind enemy lines
In position, minding my own bid'ness
But niggas keep sniffing, impersonating a K9
I keep telling my mother that I'ma make time
Great things take time; I'm on a mission
Total demolition, world domination, operation fuck-the-system
Niggas know we ain't kidding this side
Niggas know ain't nothing killing the spirit this time
Nigga, just keep that in mind
A nigga like me keeps getting harder to find
Told her a nigga like me keeps getting harder to find

They know when I arrive that I make the city small
Watch them hating, praying for my downfall
Niggas catching feelings 'cause they know I walk tall

They know when I arrive that I make the city small
Watch them hating, praying for my downfall

Niggas catching feelings 'cause they know I walk tall

'Cause everything it feels so right

Is it really so hard to believe?

Your clothes are different

The plugs in your head and arms are gone

Your hair has changed, your appearance now is what we call residual self-image

Yeah, they tried to black-

ball me but I'm still putting numbers on the boards

You boys are only known for shaving points like Paul on The Longest Yard

I know you ain't who you think you are

You are a bad liar, stop trying hard

Quit talking like you got priors

You don't wanna start an uproar with the man I stand before

These niggas got pride like a group of lions

I'm in top form, they won't admit I'm killing it on every platform

You're in the presence of a god, nigga

Hold your applause, if you gon' put your hands together

You might as well send a prayer to the Lord

You hell bound fucking with the boy