

Introduction

Ab-Soul

Long term is defined as:

To mature over or after a relatively long period of time

To earn capital gain derived from the sale or exchange of an asset held for a specified time

(This is Long Term)

Long term is defined as:

To earn capital gain

To mature over or after a relatively long period of time

Long term

I know it's short notice

But this is Long Term

Don't make the wrong turn

You're all trapped in my circle of doom

Be aware, success'll be circling through

I puff a square for my niggas who ain't here

To see me unbelievably make the unbelievable believe in me

Yeah, that's what I do times 2000 more than you

In 2000 I was cool

In '01 I had fun

In '02 I recorded my first song, and I was sprung

In '03 I was deep

In '04 I had flow

In '05 I signed to Street Beef for no dough

In '06 I met Punchline, damn I thank Punchline

He saw more in my music than metaphors and punchlines

'07 dude Dawg told me I was family

And now it's '08, Long Term, bon appetite

This is Long Term

I hope you love it cause I'm thinking long term

I came, I saw, and conquered

And it's an honor

To share this with you, wait no longer

Mother fucker this is Long Term

Shout out to Top Notch, cause they gon' ride for me

That special pinhead who stay by my side, homie

Prospect holding a spot in the sky for me

That's on my life, real niggas never die, homie

Now all eyes on me, I see you niggas watching

Hoping that Soul sell out like a fucking auction

I'm in the laboratory working on a concoction

I ain't rapping, I'm a chemical reaction

To you niggas slackin'

Like suit bottoms, yo what's happening?

I'm back again, dope shop open like a cabinet

Chauffeurs could get arrested for trafficking me

Like I'm wrapped in vaseline and go for 18 5 a key

At 18 I was a G, sneaking in clubs

Breaking down dubs and the whole hood showed love

Never thought I would make it this far in this game

Now every bar is insane, but not the Long Beach game

And I don't need a big chain or Escalade on 6s

Cause I can roll with Juice and take all of your bitches

And you ain't never seen a top dog so vicious

I'm a star, right? Women hand me they wish-list

My reign is endless
You would need an umbrella that lasts forever to witness
My lyrical fitness
My physical's eminent
I know Caucasians that compare me to Eminem when he thought he was infinite
But this ain't 8 Mile and I ain't rapping
But ladies used to do me shady after math classes
Black lip bastard with black glasses
Bad habits backing up in the back of cab stratus ass magic
I'm Jay, more graphic, uncensored
So if your kids have it homie, it's promotional use only
And after this you owe me, like the letter after N my friend
I present Long Term, let's begin
This is Long Term