It's Aha man
Cool
(Clears throat)
Cool, hehe
Here we go
Hol' on

If I rock a cross then Jesus gon' be missing I tried to tell em but they wouldn't listen They rather argue and form they opinions They start conversations I started a business I ain't get mad I just went to the kitchen I got straight to working my wrist got to whipping Now every song I put out finger lickin' Shout out to my critics, hol' on If I rock a cross then Jesus gon' be missing I just keep it raw I don't do no religion Much is required to whom much is given I stood in the rain like I'm with New Edition If I'm not Jordan I gotta be Pippin Can't stop me from scoring I play my position It's me vs me I don't see competition I stick to the scrip and I stick to the mission Now Wanda is livid cause they don't have vision They only serve God when it serves their ambition Hand on the Bible can't tell you no fiction Not here to make friends don't do politicking I'm Free Barabbas but know for fact that they rather see me locked up deep i n a prison They let me in through the back I ain't pay no admission I'm still in the cu t like incision

Let me get em Coach need to sit em I can't show no pity They all gon be victims Fake a disease and they all showing symptoms So keep my distance I'm hater resistant I think success is the greatest repellent Just watch what they do and ignore what they tell you Watch all the people who come with the winning but cherish the ones who gon' stick through the failure Seem like they all just got something to sell ya Don't let em catch ya don't let em Odell ya Vroom on the gas Never look back Don't get attached Stay on your track They not real they cartoon animated I keep telling the truth and they hate it Flip the table they pimping the Savior But don't look at me cause I'm not gonna save ya Flew to LA and met up with Ruffy he said apple fritter is new favorite flavo Me and Diesel off in the Mercedes got no where to be but we zoom like we rac

I can tell that they not really artist they start watching me and their pen

gets to tracing
Used to hate it but now I embrace it
It confirms that I am not basic
I thank God for this world he created
I can see through the paper it's all laminated
I'm tryna God for who he is and not as a stepping stool to help me make it
I know they gonna paint me as a villain
I'm just gon' take it to the chin Crimson
They ain't got passion fake Mel Gibson, hol' on

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