

# Rebirth

ASAP Ferg

If I die before I wake  
At least I lived life my way  
Hope that you remember me  
Came up fast, bittersweet  
Please prepare me mentally  
'Fore you take my song on MTV

Now that you're no longer a lord that's trapped  
You have graduated to the Hood Pope  
You have made it to represent your people  
Show them another way  
Be the voice of the people who couldn't make it out the hood

Make sure my family good, my ma still in the hood  
I ain't rich like they think cause I copped me one mink  
They think I got me a house with a big couch and a gold sink  
With a model bitch with a gold ring, big ass fish in a fish tank  
Haha, you laughing, just put me in my casket  
I ain't even into nagging, it's what it is, I'm passing

And though times is hard now, your success awaits them  
I'm no different what y'all are saying  
Ferg made it out? Well, I can play that game  
You're not exempt from the growing chain  
Niggas forget who's afraid to change  
You're the trapped lord, I will remain

Hood Pope, I'ma teach these confused folks how to maneuver  
Through folks and attention, get you choked, you know  
Slim model girls sniffing the coke  
Fiend on the block sniffin' the dope  
I wanna help, I don't know  
Tell me the, antidote  
How you hood and a pope  
Conscious thinking, ghetto though  
I'll teach you how to build a grow tree  
Life like a bike and pedal slow

Now you're the voice of the guys on the corners  
And the kids who have no direction, guide them  
Through the trials and the tribulations  
Teach them the world can be accumulated with patience

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