

# I Am The Truth

AZ

It's the most marvelous  
Haha, so consistent, so Denevere  
This here is classical  
I'm a genius!  
Allow me...

Scrilla rap spitter, silverback gorilla, mass killer  
Heavy hoodie cow, hide, half chinchilla  
Watch for scrilla's cuz they hustle the dealers, for real  
Y'all little niggaz, me I lex and grilla, I'm chilla  
Pillows of purple had to seal up my circle  
It's serious, when your serralbello senses alert you  
Pollack church shoes parolee homie's home on curfew  
Who's commercial, I verbalize universal  
Uniqueness, I'm nonchalant nigga no secrets  
What ambiance never show weakness, control leakege  
Live niggaz know I speak it  
Verbalize outta eye, cuz we cohesive  
Flow's freakish  
Dough is just honor the pieces to the puzzle  
Like the streets always been to the struggle

I am the truth, truth  
On a whole nother level  
From the stone to the bezel  
To the chrome on the metal  
I zone for the ghetto's (Huh! Huh!)  
I am the truth, truth  
Every coast gotta know  
I'm the most with the flow  
No joke I'm a pro  
I'm like the pope on the low

Soul music so intense so live  
It's, no excuses y'all been so deprived  
This is so exclusive and I'm so obliged  
Certified superhero with no disguise  
Force the vibe for the niggaz got tossed aside  
and the misfortuned that lost they lives  
I survive, I weave from side to side  
No when to slide, stay hush, use my eyes to guide  
I'm straight up  
Too tough try hide my pride  
Grew up amongst sky high homicide  
Who am I besides homie that exposed to phoneys  
The one and only still intact without the matrimony  
Still on track I cock back and, black like Toby  
Y'all bastards know me, no wolfpack attack for doly

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Certified murder ties  
Been in beef, burglarise  
Been a beast, purchased pies  
Hell heat, perfect size  
Felt defeat, felt the rise  
Seldom sleep, dealt with lies  
Been Tel-Aviv through certain rides  
Smelt police, I works with high

Hood legend, household name  
Presence is felt, real niggaz vouch for my pain  
Ahead of myself, what else is there about this game  
The letters is spelt, so know when he drouch the same  
Measure my wealth with realness, I know what's good  
No mills missed, keep one foot in the hood  
I still spit like a lot of niggaz wish they would  
Can sell shit till I'm stiffed and shipped in wood  
Misunderstood, mama's only son she's stressed to get it done  
She knows I'm the last one left

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