

## Just 4 U

AZ

Bink the humble Monsta!

Ahh, you hear the harps, blunts gettin' broken apart  
Poppin' bottles on a boat in the Bart's  
Awoke from the start, too smart to joke with the NARCS  
Went from a crab barrel to a ocean of sharks  
Shoulders is arched, fluorescent flow'll glow in the dark  
It's the essence though, I'm a pro, used to post in the park  
Supposed to be sharp, the era  
Get loose when it's goose weather  
No excuse, I'm the truth bearer  
Move better, in silence, less carbs keep the god balanced  
A million large, can't involve violence  
A million bars, this is star talent  
The blogs challenge, but my catalogue's as hard as Hamlet's  
Street version, been about it, I'm a beast at curbin'  
Deep sermons, any drama come I keep occurin'  
Reek of bourbon, lightin' bong, got the reefer burnin'  
Still a don, for you haters I'm just reconfirmin'  
Be emergin', impulsive, high voltage, live vocalist  
Survived the atrocious sides of psychosis  
I wrote this, for the roasters in Louie loafers, gold chokers  
Heckler holders, low with no holsters  
Got focused, got embraced by all the cultures  
You fear ghostses, seein' my face'll be the closest  
More mimosas, mountain views, no Fountain Bleus  
This is housin' dudes, only few can lounge in my shoes

Hah, so who's who?

For you, you

(Just for you) If you official this is for you

(Just for you) for for you, you

(Just for you) for you, you

(Just for you) just for you for for you, you

Hah, so who's who?

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From a, half a chicken to acquisitions, the math is different

No ass kissin', I don't ask permission

Either, you eatin' good or you lack nutrition

Lab technician, from the hood, but I had ambition

The swag edition, still drippy, real picky, bills crispy

Told my nigga chill, they squeal to peel quickly

I feel iffy, back in it

The rap reminisce of the cocaine cowboy killers and crack chemists

I lack limits, overachiever, the home of believers

Live since Latifah, ice cold with the divas

Rollin' cheeba, puffin', rappin' to beats

In broad day they bodied old boy, what happened is deep

I trap in my sleep, it's truthful, self absorbed, the youthful

Forbes and Fortune 5, I strive to show the new school

It's not a race, just do you (hah hah)

From ground up, look how I grew

(Just for you) for for you, you  
(Just for you) for you, you  
(Just for you) for for you, you  
(Just for you) for you, you  
(Just for you) for for you, you  
(Just for you) for you, you  
Just for you  
(Just for you) for for you, you  
(Just for you) just for you, ooh  
(Just for you, just for you, just for you)  
Ooh ooh