Soon as I enter you know who it is-a it's the representer from the East side of Atlanta that's known as Decatur I got my own lane but I can't see the road my rear view mirror's full of haters wouldn't wanna be ya its me they cannot battle yes I'm a mothership and you a boat without no paddle yes I am what they after I'm a natural born disaster I'm the reason your momma tell you not hang with rappers but your momma is a minister and I'm her favorite rapper probably cause she found out that my daddy was a pastor I wonder what she's after but don't get it confused theres no surprise, it's just another day in my shoes Every other city we go every other city we go it's just a different day with the same shit it's just a different day with the same shit Every other city we go every other city we go things just ain't what I used to know things just ain't what I used to know Yeah, well these niggas salty high blood pressure if you got that sodium, nigga I got that pepper don't step up, please fall back y'all can't ball, all y'all are wack haters need hugs, you thugs need love and groupies fall in holes that gold diggers dug these niggas cynical cause I'm on there medicinal why they so sensitive, I guess they on their menstruals I don't need no, come consider the general regardless of my genre yes, I'm flawless in general when I'm in the club girls be jigging on they tippy toes so she take me in like her vitamins and minerals you ain't on my signal, you analogue or digital grand hustle champion, someone turn my anthem on when my jam come on, God damn I blow straight up I am a bomb leaping over barriers like this was a triathalon Now I'm the everyday topic I'm under the microscope so I'm feeling microscopic my shit was fading to black niggas thought I was gothic but made it to the next step like recovering alcoholics I bounce back like a snoop deville of hydraulics ain't nothing but a g-thang nigga I'm the king of pain

veins filled with novacane

so I ain't even feeling y'all
I ain't even hearing y'all
fingernails on a blackboard
they say the pen is way mightier than the sword
so I'mma spaz out to get inside the mental ward
get me grammy awards
til your faith is restored by the lord of this rap shit
niggas got it backwards, lets line up all the factors
grew up in the hood but was raised in the burbs
where pops wasn't there so the military made me a man
and they told me, put my dreams in the can
but I still made it here, damn