Finally Famous in this

It's crazy how they think you got it all figured out Just because your bank account gets all figured out Next time somebody try and tell you how to run your shit And they ain't major shit Do yourself a favor: kick 'em out Eat good and do that, you'll live a long life I always say long days is better than long nights At least in the day you've got shade In the night its all shadows, don't get caught at wrong lights I wish somebody would have told B.I.G. that before March ninth I used to think there's no such things as wrong rights 'Till my stepbrother brought home them extra groceries Extra cheese, now mom could make her special recipe But I didn't know it was off of infested streets Now he the reason I've got to walk with my little niece to go eat I guess that's the hunger that got me out At the top of hotel suites renting the lobbys out, you know? Stuntin' like a bitch, prime night me out And the girl I've wanted since ninth grade trying to route That was back when I was seventeen It's crazy though, 'cause even then I thought I had it all figured out

It's crazy how much that you can see with your eyes closed 'Specially if you've got a vision Or how you could have everything And still think about everything missing Like I probably remember the times I missed out on More than the ones I lived I probably remember the girls that I ain't have More than the ones I did But I remain a two timing, one girl on the way Two lyin' and one bed-never too tired Smoke so much I need two lighters Shoppin' overseas I do buy it, who higher? They taught me that I had to dream, black history month I wake up and treat the day like stack history month I'm talkin' Malcolm Flex, Jessie Rackson Front of the plane: I'm Rozay Parks SUV swervin' like it's O.J. car, oh To me and my dogs is all gettin' out Somewhere in the club probably all liquored out Finna take extra shots for my dogs missin' out That keep remindin' me at the same time That I still ain't got it all figured out Fact, the only thing I really figured out Is that I'll never have it all figured out, fuck Even when your bank account is all figured out Even when your bank account gets all figured out Even when your best friend gets all trickered out Even when it, all of it, when you still ain't got

Today I woke up and realized every day gets shorter Every minute turns into the longest second, yet never ending Age is nothing but a reminder and it doesn't tell you How old or young minded someone is

Cause we all started at the same starting point of a woman's legs But each have our own finish line Understand it never ends, and the only way to be immortalized Is to be remembered, hopefully from right than wrong Better to be in the hall of fame than shame Whether it exists for what you do or not We create this world so we make what exists It isn't about the award, it's about the award of being immortalized And remembered for all the right reasons Mistakes are forgotten, no footprints of any missteps So when it's so late that it's early And you need a drink even though the bar's closed Remember why you do what you do For the coldest drinks, the fastest cars, luxury The adrenaline rush of creating what you think about With who thinks about you Your family, your team The joy of looking back and saying that you did it