## **Speak My Piece**

Common

I'm iller than most, sick with it, feeling the dose In a butter soft leather but I'm still with the toast Toast to bros, you know the millions is close Feel the ghost of Notorious, tell me who the naughtiest She get live like an audience I do what I do, no need to state the obvious Poli' with girls with bodies, uh Poli' in HOTEL lobbies Light a J, it's just me and Marley, look at the poster Do what I supposed to for the culture Early b-boy, down with d-boys, build and destroy My pride and joy is my daughter named Omoye 'Ye, that's my nigga from back in the day All that whoop-de-wah-whoop, man fuck what they say Played THE LOTTO for my gram with a bottle in hand Lay it down for the world, for Chicago I stand, and Yeah, yeah, they like that, I write raps from on top of the wor ld Popular girls always wanna pop in my world I pop out in the boroughs and go to L.A. to get hay In the middle of the barn with a princess I laid Yo, this type of shit happens every um, once in a while You know I won't front with the style Bring life to the party like a woman and child From the land of the humble and proud, summers is wild Ah! Made the unmade-able Ah! Go to parties I'm paid to go Me and cuzzo talked the hustle About doing good business like Rick and Russell You I know I guzzle red wine till it's bed time On my paper like headlines, she want the head shine e'ry time My time, the streets is watching like a Rollie Do it for the hometown and the homies, uh