Maxim

Craig Xen

You don't know what I've been through to get to the level that
I'm at
You would never sustain the pain that I felt when I laid out in
 the rain flat out on my back
All of my souljas, stand tall
See, they knocked me down and I came right back
Word and my balls, hurtin in my heart
It's all a nigga got, I gotta protect that
See I see I grind hard, gotta feed my daughter
Never end up or be like my father
See I grind hard, gotta feed my daughter
She dependin' on me to get these dollas
Need me a piece of the pie, we starvin'
Tell me we gon eat yet? I'm feelin real nauseous
Bug on me, me I'm bipolar
Gimme 50 feet, approach me with caution
Yung Xensei living in a rage
I feel like Eminem when he was in the 8th grade
Pissed, I got shit on by life
Get on the mic, let all my energy out and I'm straight
Everybody doubting a nigga
Embue to the flame in my chest
I'm burning up with passion
Crashing any motherfucker that is my way with aggression
Nigga fuck being passive
Imma spit flames, pyro
So life'll bring the pain
Inject the flesh