

It's about time, like that shit that light up ya wrist\*  
Real niggas keep pleadin' the 5th  
Concealed dealings in the heat of the midst  
In the jungle where the simeons pull semis a-plenty  
In the league of the chimps  
I'm so for real with bananas and clips  
So I fail with the gangstas and pimps  
Try'na prevail, quick money attempts  
Couple hits, nigga thinkin' he rich  
But I was, headstrong dead wrong perhaps  
Playin' scenes in my mind when a fiend relapse  
Eyes rolled back in they head relaxed  
But money feeds the J's to the feet of the cool  
And my feet were famished after walkin' from school  
Wood heels, smokin' kill with a hooligan crew  
Talkin' slick to the fiends, even robbin' a few  
Niggas lucky that it's rappin' that he happen to do  
Cause oh, lo and behold, it could happen to you

And the beat goes up (imperial)  
You can feel it in your lows (imperial)  
Imperial rock (imperial)  
Imperial roll (imperial)

The politics of pushin' potent potion

One token and I bet I got you open  
Peep what i prescribe to my smokers  
Give em the proper dosage  
Gave ya boy with dreams the mic to see the ocean  
I was local til the white boy Joseph put me on different coasts  
Then he left me for dead, dog  
So he could push the p\*ssy pigs Sonic The Hedgehog  
The crackers wanna profit off my topics of mockin'  
But yo I'm from a small town called  
"Bitch when I see you, I'm in yo pockets"  
Niggas rock it let it dry, trap, traffic and train hoes  
Poppin' my P-95 at polices in plain clothes  
The ghetto just infested with felons  
So whether its the fuzz or the thugs now you under surveillance  
I got a letter from the feds in the mail  
That say I'm connected with some niggas that's sellin' yayo  
So share some information or you'll be sharin' a cell  
"Lock me up and swallow the key, throw me under the jail  
Never tell, I'm a gangsta"

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