Hands up in the air
I just want the - I just want the
Baddest girl in the world right here on my lap

They tell my I ain't love it, they ain't thrilled to see the truth Wanna see determination, boy I'm living breathing proof
My spirits in the booth, I'm desperate for this feeling
Make the lips look cheerio-ish, when I step up in the building like, ooh oh
He's bout to drop the sound, I would-I would-I would-I would chop it down
I knew mama wouldn't see her little kid in college now
She'd rather see her son, just spend a milli on a house
I'm working with no sleep cause this my passion fighting
Hard cause with success comes with a great amount of sacrifices
So once I grab the Mic, I afterlife it, ask your wifey
I don't even battle, I shackle past you and rap it tighter
I've got an appetite for flashing lights up in my way
But I'm starvin' like Marvin out for the winner's place
I'm bout to break it in, I'm striving to be famous
Cause once I make it, I'm a rub it straight up in your face!

I'm a hit this drink up like it's my last
I'm a hit this night up like it's my last
I'm a-I'm a hit that ass up, like it's my last
Swear I'm a- Swear I'm a do it like I-like I never had it at all-all-all, all-all-all
Like I-Like I never had it at all-all-all, all-all-all
Like I-Like I never had it at all-all-all, all-all-all

I'm workin' 50 times harder cause I quit sleep They told me push it, cause now I'm in the big leagues I over qualify my status, boy I'm too worthy I'm getting bigger baby, same game, new jersey My mama told me that you gotta go through worst To postion to the best, so I followed by her words They gotta follow or die, Oh If not they 'bout to swallow they pride, pause I'm working for the spot they put Biggie at I'm just a Jackie Chan-ish dog, with a chigga rap Nowadays the black community ain't into that But once they here a punchline, they go listen back, Oh And Mama, I'm a do it for the fam I grew outta' my size 32s and I'm a man I'm a do it for my city, I'm a do it cause I planned it all 3 years ago And baby, I'm a do it cause I can, put your hands up

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Hey!
All-all-all, all-all-all
Like I-Like I never had it at all-all-all, all-all-all

We stay grindin', we stay hustlin'
I work too hard, to be carin' 'bout a budget
Me and my people do it big, out in public
If you ain't going in, you ain't sayin' nothing
And I'm a hit this drink up like it's my last
I'm a hit this night up like it's my last
I'm a-I'm a hit that ass up, like it's my last
Swear I'm a- Swear I'm a do it like I never had it at all-all-all, all-all-all
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Like I-Like I never had it at all-all-all, all-all-all

I miss you mom, R.I.P. RAPRAP D'Angelo, I got 'em Let's go! I'm out