I mean the only way that you gon' get it is to go out there and get it, y'knahmsayin?

It's like sometimes you gotta just put it all and bet the farm You ain't gonna get it any other way, you know?

For me it's about bein better than I was yesterday, y'know I'm sick and tired of bein sick and tired, I'm tired of losin So I'ma bet it all, y'knahmsayin?

All hail to the check one-two You can catch one-two at a theatre near Where you'll find me supportin rap, like a brassiere Not sayin if the game is tits, but you gotta admit that the soul be the, holder of the mic device Rhymes filled with blood and guts, the game filled with bolts and nuts, but them shits rusty And the trusty MC got the W-4You can find me up in the W. Moore I'm back on the juice with them heavy-o Chevy rhymes Missin like crime on the deuce We don't sit in boats and fish, we sit in studios and quote words to serve on a dish And the nerve that you wish you had I got bags of And tracks are drugs that only make it worse when you're high Listenin to the Why on the first verse named Wonder So don't underestimate, what we create And you'll never find us pullin up to clubs in them long stretch whales Or pushin inside girls with Donkey Kong stretch tails And when all else fails, we hit 'em with the charm that reflects like muscles on the arm And even if crowded like food courts We own home court advantage so we never feel alarmed

It's eighty-six y'all, put your rap on pause More milk on the mic than them pregnant broads Nine times out the dime it's a penny on the floor Same penny you walk around and ignore See I'm the penny that'll have the deal closed Turn that point nine nine into one point oh's A millisecond you'll be needin in the race That photo finish I ain't even see your face I'm that one degree that made the Pisa lean The one goal, one job, one aim and one team That one good push that gave birth to your dream That one good year, that one good beer See you can hit the lotto with hope and a buck But with 99 cents yo' ass is outta luck Once upon a time, it's not once it ain't happen One pop in the air does not mean you clappin One rap hit does not mean you be rappin Although you bust rhymes, you ain't kill it ONE TIME! Never was to be in the first, just the second one If you don't find me with mic, I'm mic checkin one One good pinch, and one good hunch That's just one bad apple out the New York bunch Got ones, but I want 2's 3's and 4's I'm that one when you got one more