Welcome to the future
This is not what you used to
It's the final level where you might fight Koopa
Boss up, I'ma make it far, fuck a toss up
I'ma make a livin' of the world that I thought of

Imagine this ratchet shit that I spit
I be Lazarus 'cause we back in this bitch, ayy
Resurrect, boy, I'm a vet, no pet
Stay in the back, all black, no silhouette
What I represent, is my mystic set
I could've ended my life with a .45
When I was high, I would feel like a low life
This was the vibe, I was havin' whole time
Say, "Fuck a nine," had to grind to the bedtime

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Bitch, I'm in all black, from the very back
Where the fuck he at?
I hop up and then I handle that, see how I attack
Bitch, I'm [?], suck a sack, cap it from a man
Bitch, I bet I do you worse, hop in the hearse and smoke a jack
I remember when dinner was a bowl of Applejacks
Was opposition, not no one that killed and came back
Bitch, I'm bad, I fuck the system up
Who the fuck was what?
Boy, I dare he try to cross me up, I bet I take enough

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