

## Of Course

Derek Minor

Hallelujah, oh Lord  
Where I'm from it go frttttt when they bored  
We ain't supposed to be here, pop a cork  
God did it, ohhh I'm flexing, yeah of course

Made out the bottom, of course  
I ain't gotta worry bout a thing anymore  
I just whew whew whew whew whew, yea of course  
With a crown of thorns feeling like a king, yea of course

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Young lil hittalLike like a mistro  
Ain't been anywhere I can't go  
Shawty told me I'm a star  
Told her I don't need the gas  
What I really really need is good credit and a bag  
Momma saw me sign the deal, I told her there it go  
Now I'm waking up in lofts on the wood floor  
On my pride I'm mufasa  
Flex boy I outta  
God said He got it so I stress not about it  
I just Kuna Matata hitta, yeah I really do  
People coming for the squad, get a coffin and a noose  
Been a king from a king so my rings gotta ring  
Now my chains gotta gleam  
And my soul's been a grim  
Wow, of course  
How you got the drive all that power, need a horse  
Young Ron like a Demi God, what a force  
I been feeling charged cause I'm plugged in the source  
Planned from the end, I win, yeah of course

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Okay, let me give y'all a new style to run with  
New ideas to bite, new wave to surf on  
Please prepare the throne, Mr Minor is home  
And I'm done putting you on, get Doc on the phone  
Watch my moves with binoculars to duplicate it  
But they don't see the big picture so they can't trace it

I can teach you how to hustle and then finesse it  
Have my cheese and my bread quick, make it deep dish  
Whew whew whew whew, it's never been about the money for me  
Ugh ugh ugh, it's always been about the kingdom, dummy  
I been talking to the son, he said the future sunny  
Got a lot of haters but my momma love me  
I'm an artist but I'm more close to a trapper  
Cause I operate outside of the rules, you can't catch us  
A lot of people talk but they full of the stuff in pampers  
Trying not to hit the button like Trump and nuke me a rapper  
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