Okay, you mean if I ain't rappin' 'bout a trunk full of dope And my eyes ain't low 'cause I'm blowing on dro
Or I talk it how I live it, keep it real when I flow
You gon' act like I ain't killin' these beats on the low?
Whooaaa, that's a lie, all I know is raw
When I'm going so hard 'cause I do it for the Lord
Yeah I'm free, I don't need validation from y'all
Got the deed to my life, co-signed by God
So what you wanna do? Hate on me, you want to
But you gon' feel the fear of God every time I come through
'Cause all I know, I run for him until I'm in the grave
Got a whole team with me and they all feel the same

You hear the same things every time I talk
And I take the same steps every time I walk
So if you hear the name Jesus come out of my mouth
Then you already know what I'm about
You can't do nothin' but respect that
Can't do nothin' but respect that
You can't do nothin' but respect that
Can't do nothin' but respect that
Preach

R-M-G

Under pressured, and I'm under the weather

Get my strength in my weakness and put this beat on a stretcher

I'll bet you've never seen rappers and Photoshop mixed together

Turn haters into believers, I'll make 'em never say never

Huh, I ain't playin', swear to you ain't playing

Aye y'all finna mess around and make me go super saiyan

Power in my words, call that a super saying

I'm in the image of God, you thought I wasn't creative?

It's Jones, I promise; won't run up on you and llamas Won't squeeze off, leave meat sauce for your Reeboks, that I won't do for pa sta

No Parmesan bread, I'm full, quite, say carbs lead to Suge Knight There's something more important than that moola, the good life We ride around and we screamin' out "without a doubt, He the only way" Better hear me like I'm Washington 'cause my state of mind is misspoken, may ne

Por favor, amigos? Asian, blacks, whites my lingo Beat y'all effort at nobility, God only thing goes

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Hey what you wanna buy shell bin and juice, sell shooting shells like Wario Blowing dro like Marley and treading mills, that's cardio Sorry bro, can't sell out and say you cheap, ain't no starting coke

I'm no gorilla yet I got monkey bars like Harleys though
And the cross I carry, no bloody Marys will carry for
But I rap about his Son being buried, hence that's a scary flow
Won't rap about the cheese with my crab, this ain't no dairy store
Let that soul salute when you hear the truth in your stereo

Now DJ done grabbed my collar, tell me Canon what you know about problems? What you know about being on labels but don't get respect when you're down a t the bottom?

It ain't raw but you shockin' 'em, frustrated to the point, you done rocked with 'em

It's amazing we takin' on obstacles, man I'll kill 'em can I kill 'em while I rock for 'em?

We're called to get really raw with you all Wish to get lost while we set this off, set this off, set this off... I'm a focus, been a wild one, living and killing like living in autumn Skip dragging a beat, another rapper that need to drop four to have a good a lbum

Well reversed it and got 'em scratching they head Drop two 'cause numero uno resurrected when the world was dead

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