

# Revolution

Derek Minor

No timeouts  
Welcome, so glad you could finally make it  
And we've got something to see  
Just for you, ha

Welcome to the revolution  
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They been looking for the blueprint  
You been gettin' hear some exclusives  
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I am nothing like you rap guys  
You should never get it confused  
I don't fall for them cornball moves  
You should work on your kung fu  
Sensei how I kick game, even if they don't listen  
Say your soul to 'em, if you want to your career be missing  
Insult the culture vulture, RMG like coast [?], mean we family  
Murder everything, off of G.O.D, off of G.O.D  
Learn from my losses  
Started Amplify, now we fittin' to make everybody bosses  
Y'all should be cautious  
If you check 'cause I check the contract, don't look at me  
'Cause that sell your dreams then buy 'em back with your royalties, worries  
me  
Went from robbing hood to Robin Hood  
I can not complain 'cause Yah' is good  
Even when they try to overlook  
I can not complain 'cause Yah' is good

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Hey, shouts out Jimmy O  
Hey, Kalley G. set aside like I been rapping for my good on these records  
Hey what up Doc. Weezy that's my day one  
Ton' we fittin' to turn up on this boy real quick you know what I'm saying

I've been trying hard to not look down on people I looked up to  
I'm just trying to thrive and be a king like I'm supposed to  
I've been cast out by people who have called me brother  
Now I murder everything you put me on like I'm Killmonger  
Umm, whatever I got my things together  
I don't sweat it even in hell with three sweaters  
The flow frozen on a new level  
I could build a snowman on the head of the devil, sheesh  
Look what the game did done to me  
I watch you get fat while I starved out with my team  
[?] taught us how to hunt, our aim is pristine

He invent us and sent all the fix-ins with my regime  
Glory to God He give grace  
He said before you get up finish your plate  
So I tell the whole world I'm a sinner and Christ saves  
I tell the whole world I'm a sinner and Christ saves  
Still talking that talk, this my lane  
You know, old dawgs, new tricks, I can't change  
That a had you lookin' like you lost your brain  
Everybody confused by my mission still the same  
Get my family out the hood before I enter my grave  
My mind, body, and soul, my faith in the name  
Jesus

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