[Verse 1]

What if I told you that the only way to get on the radio... was to rap about material shit?
What if I told you that I went down to the radio station & told the owner to sit on a dick?
I hate these industry muthafuckas who think they know it all

Cuz they came & they saw... & they been around A lot changed here buddy & you ain't been in town Cuz now Dizzy Wright is the niqqa who got em spinning round

Yeah... Now I don't make music for everybody
Cuz not everybody's gonna understand the concept
Uhh, Cuz when maturity... meets immaturity
Shit, it just fucks with the mindset
So I just say, "fuck a hater" if you hating
I done made it out of Vegas
You a fan, your mind just ain't elevated
So when it does, I'll be right here making real music
Something with a little feel to it
Hit me when you comin... Yah

[Chorus]

Fuck the game, Imma do me
Turn it up & keep it too G... Yah
Fuck the game, Imma do me
Turn it up & keep it too G
Hit me when you comin
(Let it ride niqqa, let it ride)
Hit me when you comin
(Let em know whats up niqqa)
(You gotta let em know whats up niqqa)

[Verse 2]

What if I told you that these niqqas say I'm Hollywood... cuz I wanted to get paid for a show? Uhh, what if I told you that the only way that I was getting paid... is getting paid off a show? So umm... Hold up... Fuck you Mr. Promoter I worked my whole life to really get this shit poppin So I perform & you go home with some money & I'm leaving without a penny in my pocket? Niqqa please... Heh... I gotta eat, sad as can be If its my living, why would I just be talent for free? But I do, here's a clue, cuz its fucked & the only way to get noticed is being in the front So umm... I kinda figured out how Imma do this Do my crazy shit & still spit that real music Smooth movements, I do this, I foolish & I'm sick of all the bullshit music Hit me when you comin...

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Uhh, what if I told you that if Pac was here?
I honestly believe that a lot of you rap niqqas would

not be here Cuz I done heard the worst mainstream shit That I swear, this has to be the worst that mainstream get, niqqa Hold up... Fuck that, let me get em Fuck the game & every fake muthafucka in it Don't take this as me dissin or tryna get your attention But I know, damn well, I have the right to have an opinion You rapping but nobody understands you How the fuck did you get held with a deal? & I know your niqqas ain't real, cuz if they was real? They woulda told you to develop your skills So Imma be the one to tell you I don't need your fucking fan base Just becuz they listen to you Uhh... & that just tell me where they mind at & anybody with that mindset is a fool

Hit me when you comin... Yah