

You like Amar'e Stoudemire with dreads  
Bobbleheads, chatterboxes flappin' but I got a lot 'em fed  
Common head cold-level, minor setbacks, minor threats  
To blockin' it's kinda Steph, step back  
Ya shit is not knockin' like the feds  
Don't get your head cracked lackin' common sense  
On a whim I felt it, in mi casa you don't got no wins  
Just to match the losses I don't have in your gym  
Opposites attract opulence, the mud wouldn't stick  
The sun make it so my soul's crumblin'  
They dug it when they was young  
More than one hole in one with no mulligan  
Sellin' kids culture with death, circlin' like carrion  
The more the merrier, phone got you livin' vicarious  
I smell it 'cause it's so hot  
The veil lifts, the pain salient  
Niggas started choppin' at the road blocks  
As far as tracks, we goin' off  
Brought the stroganoff beef, holy war  
You know it's not unique to your boy at all  
It's comin' out the teeth  
Streets flooded like the pants weren't touchin' the sneak  
They rain dancin' on this, no, they stomp  
On all accounts, paid the cost to see this far  
I'm not on board with the board you try and lead me on  
I'm pullin' strings, it's time to let me off  
The cook'll send you  
Protect your neck and don't forget the heart  
We upper echelon with it, that's what they're checkin' for  
I'm givin' a fed a conch for them  
I'm duckin' when the quiver launch missiles in the dark  
Miss me with the glib remarks, switch hitta  
Keep the innings long, nigga