

Yeah man, you know what I'm saying?
Already
You crazy for this one!

Fresh out the belly of the island into the heart of the city
T and them just hit the road, I had Sage and Nak and 'em with me

I thought the fauna was pretty so I approached her
My first apartment was really covered with roaches
Cause niggas was really smoking
Gotta say that as of late I been busy with business mostly
Got a tape? Catch a wave, now you in the industry ocean
Missing out on your boat
I been figuring out my own fish, home gets distant
We working, I'm on the road again
Cold and the spirits is bursting up out the Trojan, man
Fridge full of spirits in the crib, mirror, mirror
Let me hear why the niggas that's the peers see and hear us
Then mimic the fucking motions, man
Keep the circle close, let them niggas front in the cul-de-sacs
Friendly with the chosen, the rest is getting the poker hand
Face-drinking smoker, it help me duck when emotion jab
Fame is the culprit who give me drugs without owing cash
Sipping 'til I melt
Never trying me, I'm diving, falling victim to myself
Middle finger to the help
When it's problems, I don't holler, rather fix 'em on myself
When it's looking like it's quiet for you, this the shit to yell

This the shit, right, yup, keep your chin high up
Cause when she ain't fucking with you then her friend might
Let you get up inside, yup, let this shit ride, yup
You don't get it rocking like we do on this side, nigga

I blow a spliff before the ink dries on the paper
And lately, I don't like shit, I been inside on the daily