Uh-huh Yeah Uh I like that bass Uh-huh Yeah

Look, I don't need no introduction Finna do it big as Paul Bunyan Flows be hittin' hard enough to give concussions Pardon the interruption But I don't pull no punches And all I really need to kill a beat A little keys and some percussion Like it's nothin' You already know who it is They ain't never "Lyon" when they sayin' Lucious equipped Livin' legend in the makin', yeah I'm flippin' the script Made it to the studio from slingin' dope as a kid, you dig? Nine years up under my belt next to the nine milli Hot boy, make the summertime seem chilly Got no help and still I made it to NY from Philly Say they rough oh, really? I'm the GOAT, no Billy Yo, you all so silly, don't test me I am the one 'cause the One above blessed me Sellin' CDs out the trunk Seven dollars, what you want I could never fake the funk Don't you smell me?

Toothpaste, boots laced, that's the routine Block hot, dodge cops, that's the routine In the game where there ain't no referees And the only guarantee Is that nothin' comes for free Toothpaste, boots laced, that's the routine Block hot, dodge cops, that's the routine In the game where there ain't no referees And the only guarantee Is that nothin' comes for free

Born to hustle first, blow secondary
Makin' big moves, all the rest sedentary
Pops passed but the drive in me hereditary
From the block where the Glock always necessary
Ran the streets like three blind mice, uh-huh
Still seen a lot in this brief lifetime
On the corner, dad killed, mom bipolar
I was servin' them before I even had my molars
Dodgin' bullets, dodgin' cops
Whippin' up and washin' pots
Check the time, atomic clock
Money on the choppin' block
Gotta ride or die with me, I love my sweets
This is the home of the fellas, and I love these streets
They say crime runs rampant, I was rampant as hell

'Cause life was hell on earth and now it's treatin' me well As a smooth criminal Rhymes at the pinnacle 'Bout to run the game, y'all just runnin' on electrical

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