

It ain't all about you, it's all about M-E
This ain't no experiment, just new chemistry
Made to last, for infinity, outlasting the enemy
If I fall, I'm bouncing back instantly
Might say fuck everybody intentionally, fuck the sympathy
Ay, it's all just business for me
Just when you thought you was finna be
Celebrating my fall with shots of Hennessey, naw
Simply put, I know the book by memory, been a G
Negative vibe they sent, we send it back intensively
Unpredictable, but they all still know
But don't believe 'til they see the paranormal on video
Mastamind the Hell Raiser
Doing it for those who know about shell toes and leather blazer
s
Back from the future, this what they was bumpin'
Back like we left the engine runnin' what's good, tell me somet
hin'

It's all about me, E and M, not him
If it's wack it's not us, if it's dope it's not them
Whoa, my flow's unusual
If you never heard me spit, I might confuse you, though
Yo, bro, your girl tried to choose me, though
No, oh, she's a little bougie ho
Who do I trust me? That's who
Who put this fuckin' shit together? Me, that's who, don't make
me blast you
Black from the future to smack you like Dave Chapelle
I'll send all you fuckin' cockroaches to Hell
Who? Who you scared me? Me! Who you scared to see? Me
Who done hung your body in a tree? Who you wanna be? Me
Who done fucked that bitch? Me! Who don't love no snitch? Me
Who don't give a fuck about you, boy? Me, me, me
Who dope like a key? Me! G-O-D-like? Me
D-E-T, 313, you know it's all about me

The feminist groups of the conspiracy charged that not enough m
embers are women
Bob would agree with that
Indeed, he would say there will never be enough women
But, at least the ones we have are all women
And Bob? Bob is all man
The James Bond of zen masters
The most dashing religious leader of his time