I looked up to them Until we met A lot of cats are weirdos I mean they're rapping ok But not no superheroes I never met Bob De Niro Also never met Federal Bureaus I was young I met Al Pacino 1983 He was slanging Kilo's Tony Montana in the flesh Or Michael from the Godfather I was impressed My Ma named me after him in that movie Part 1 & 2 Part 3 didn't move me Since then The bar been set high Los Angeles Live and let die Homies out of line I don't let fly I'm from Venice Beach like Biggie is to Bed-Stuy You fucks out here trying too hard Trying to get the first down But they shy of it yards I went from people looking down on me My God To taller people looking up Disregarding my flaws I'm not perfect Print some letters mixed with cursive I don't know much but what my worth is All money is not good money I know what my worth is All money is not good money... Feet stay grounded Found my new balance Choices that I've made in this game are true talents I've been stacking If I say it too soon It don't happen If I did it's never lasting Both hands coming out blasting Like I'm holding two mac ten's No guns Just my fingers pointed at them Talent and borrow Or genius and steal Nothing halfway about me's what I'm here to reveal I'm cold blooded if they doing me dirt God's plan I'm just doing the work Smoked a joint at Harun in Leimert All my people do influence the word

Love get ya
And the truth gonna hurt
Fuck complacent
Cause anger is the king of inspiration
Embarrassment
Things we all been facing
I played the humble till the wolves came out the jungle
I've seen kings fall
And empires that crumble

All money is not good money
I know what my worth is
All money is not good money...