

## Intro

Fred The Godson

Good morning, I'm gettin' this dough like pronto  
Coffee, OJ, Marcus Allen; the white Bronco  
Fear death only for team, that's how we bond though  
My peers left but I'm still with the green, I'm like Rondo  
Rhymes so crazy, the hood like: "Way to go!  
Do the right thing and you should kill the radio"  
It's wrong, don't even send the song first  
First you buy their wife a Louis Vuitton purse  
Or get a rapper that's beyond worth  
Take off your Nikes, ask Mr. West can you get a Con-verse  
And maybe I can converse  
I'm just fixing the stage, it's for the concert  
You know my grind hell, give me a shot  
Or I'll give you one with 9 shells  
We'll let time tell, they now I rhyme well  
These A&Rs are comedians like Jerry  
Cause everything they sign fell  
Again no BET cypher  
Maybe cause they can't decipher this type of writer  
Bars heavy, brought the Bronx back cause I'm a fighter  
Sorry for being blunt, y'all no match cause y'all lighter  
Just found out about me, they way I pen I been a boss  
This is Nas' verse on "Verbal Intercourse"  
Jay-Z's verse on "Can I Live"  
Biggie's "Who Shot Ya"  
I got to be the best, look what I did  
I went hard then I spit the real  
Pulled their card then they skipped my deal  
Back to the shuffle, fight for New York to scuffle  
The hustle, Chinese bus with the black duffle  
The white girl know I brokered her  
Got an iPhone but I made a lot of dough on that Nokia  
Switch flows, I went over your head  
I was told that it was over for Fred  
Like Peyton; now they pay 'em side-by-side, collateral  
Get it? When you're side-by-side you could lateral  
Still with the addicts, my workers get up early  
Like Magic on the fast break, gotta be trustworthy  
I'm still with the addicts, my workers get up early  
Like Magic on the fast break, gotta be trustworthy  
I put my life on the line, it's God's call  
I'm here like Oswald to take what's rightfully mines