

Tell George to put the beat up on the speakers
Tell the homie pull up we gon' kick it like it's Fifa
People thought that I was done rapping boy I did too
Forgot how nice I was the business gave the kid amnesia, either
I'm a Bow-Wow now, or do the opposite
Get back to dropping hits
With a new perspective that's positive
That gossiping?
Get you turned burn and blow your face off
Put the hate on ice I'm blacking' like pucks at face off
They soft the flow is on 8-ball, due the stanza
Bars over heads and shoulders the flow is dandruff
Jersey and bandana I always knew who my Stans was
And-1 I came to ball but put the flare on it
Say it with your chest I'm grown I put some hair on it
These boys all in the mirror more than their women
Can tell that they're really [*cat noise*] somebody come put the nair on it
I put the homies on base now I'm pinch-hittin'
I taught them how to grow from soil that I been diggin'
Been different I'm built to last this is the tenth inning
My sons gon' out-do me I feel like Ken Griffey
Or Cal Ripken, I could be Scottie Pippen
I could be Ron Harper, I could be Derek Fisher
Either way dog we winning and I'm playin a role
All I know is no-one ever make it alone
I made a mil' without takin a loan
I bought a crib in cash, partied til I crashed it then I made it a home
I saw a lane but I was paving my own
When it come to what I do there ain't nobody worthy taking the throne

I said boy I'm him, always been
Move through the game with a real tough skin it's all I know
Ask my bros, that's why the people know
Said boy I'm him, always been
Move through the game with a real tough skin it's all qwknow
Bring my bros, that's why the people know

My advice is show the people who you really are
Even when you're burnt out boy you're still a star
No destination the journey will take you near and far
Bet on yourself until you beat the odds
Spoke to my brothers Oz and Anakin
Crazy that I manage them
Both better rappers than me, but I got plans for them
Burden man? they better man
I'm gettin in my head again
I'm tryna get ahead for them
The game we finna damage it
You heard it hear first, industry talking Pert
Industry talking Mike, Industry wanna work
Tony a different breed that boy been goin bezerk
Vengeance made him an M, Buffalo need him a church
Kaliko need a partner, Hunter main a tape
Resurrected me out the dead and then caught a wave
Tonya been so busy the Sushi gon' need a break
George open up the Stu' we got more hit's to make cause

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