

## We Workin'

Grits

Call it a second wind the beast has awoken from the pen  
Departed from sin, but still breakin' bread with my kin  
On a deeper water mission, pimpin' , fishin' for men  
Who glisten and grin, but keep a darker secret within  
I'm a deeper light exposin' them  
Chosen to bring Jehovah through  
Move it, or I'm runnin' over you  
Ludacris with a bigger shoe  
Stompin' you out like Herc would do  
Signaling death to flirt with you  
Touching G's and working you  
Lyrically I'm Da Vinci Code  
Listen we're at the Super Bowl, the game you're trying to get t  
o  
Rookie, you in training clothes, we're franchise in booth  
Country boys, but city with it  
Foolish flows, and witty with it  
Give it how it's given  
Painted pad and higher livin'  
Never switchin' my position  
Put my kids in your condition  
Stackin paper like im Staples  
Stable livin, that's the mission  
Illustrated, documented,  
Future Scriptures: spit it! Finished.  
Ya I said it cuz I meant it and I mean it cuz I live it

Pop the top, it's a celebration!  
Everyone's invited, excited, to deliver to you  
The results: the few have been ignited!  
Got it through treacherous realms  
Uttered the devil's hails  
Led me subconsciously back to well off the Father's begins  
Earn a strike or two, seeing if I was ever in the path of immin  
ent danger  
Remember the separate image I analyze the results the culminati  
on of repercussions  
We be up for anything in our discussions  
Never blushin', speak candid, so the mass can understand it  
Eradicate what's in my vicinity, annihilation's my purpose  
Worthless, gaining anonymity, no matter cuz they gonna remember  
me  
Spoke golden, why determine they holding two titles at the same  
time  
Artist and CEO, no picture in my frame of mind  
Redemption record comin' soon,  
Savor the most, so post blogs, on your MySpaces, or to any frie  
nds in high places

Interject it, dissect it, aim it, shoot it, direct it  
Give myself a personal evaluation: I wrecked it!