

## '98 Bulls Freestyle

Illy

Fuck your thirty-for-thirty, I'm one-on-one  
Givin' off rope, puttin' opponents in double dutch  
Singular focus, triple threat from the jump  
Too much drive to fade away in these Nike dumps  
Eat rappers for breakfast, songwriters for lunch  
Catch up, go hard in the pain and the clutch  
Letter lane, got my lane, pass, school me to your game, pass  
Yeah, I'll pass on everything but the bump  
Game tired, strong D, mean offence  
Wannabes playin', go please, you ain't top ten  
Couple seasons past beginner's luck  
A few multi-plat, beyond givin' a fuck  
Yeah, these monsters nonsense, your beast modes?  
I don't see those, I guess you're lochness  
I'm stopped in on free throws, got hits, yeah, heaps of those  
Franchise player, take the loss on the gym  
But keep goin', better devil, the one you know  
How you tall poppies? Your statch shorter than Muggsy Bogues  
Please, I'm all ears, no lie  
I'm Paul Pierce on the mic, no question, I'm AI  
Losin' don't compute me and Bluff, ally oup  
I will not rest long as there's shots left to shoot  
Play ball, man, I'm on my best, when it's war  
Ain't no run I test, I run press, I am not impressed  
Don the ones for the title defense  
Brushed every rival's advance, they hide at the bench  
Pushed it up inside of they heads, fuck walls over beds  
I'ma posterise your life, tryna follow me steps  
Me vers a whole world seem fit  
'Cause in a fair one, you're lost before a ball been kicked  
Yeah, y'all wouldn't know what longevity is  
Empires rise and fall but legacies live

Pick your role, either be inside it or be inspired  
Push peers to leave, retire or reach higher  
Process of desire, one  
Two, three  
Stay three steps ahead before I bounce; travel  
Only final scores count; actual  
All star, bring that all razzle dazzle  
Make things complicated now  
Better skate, boy, never catch me on a break, boy  
No pool table to sink an eight, boy  
Up late, no weight can bake, this a cakewalk  
Man, all my joints got 808s, boy  
Teen work, make the dream work, listen  
I still put my town on my back, who I lent it  
They go for my lane, ashamed, the shoes ain't fit 'em  
Since all they songs got my footprints in 'em  
Play their game to my image, Jerry West  
I will not lose, nah, Jigga said it best  
Try to catch an L, try again, add apostrophe S  
I do me thing, nothing but net  
I love this game, stay afloat as the currents change  
Let's go, what's another ring?  
Man, it's like Jordan to the magic  
They only champions of the East in my absence

I got the league shook off the crossover  
Got high, got Js, SEA, got Nova  
Live from where you'd rather be, no Corona  
No to wolves or my timber, Minnesota  
I hit the coat of NXL  
I never ask nothin' I don't demand of myself  
Rather be the bag out the leaders and stand as fell  
'Cause history's written by what winners tell, like