

# Here Now

Jin

Look I'm not a gimmick, there's not a rapper I'm trying to mimic  
My life move about a mile a minute  
Make the best of it while I'm in it  
Talk shit I'll never get offended  
I'm so pushin' to the limit  
I could shake of 20 haters  
Ignore em' and handle my business  
Highly hood got my named cemented  
A threat to every rapper in the game or that's ever been in it  
5'6'' but I stand tall, built for war, sort of like the Great Wall  
Of China, hear my footsteps like Yao Ming's behind ya  
Don't remind me, do whatever to you, fly back and it'll be  
Hell on earth for you to find me  
They say we all look alike, cook alike  
But they aint't know that we all crooks alike  
I changed the game when I took the mic  
In Freestyle what it took for you to write, good night!

I am here now, say what you want  
I know I got something you want  
I am here now, think what you want  
This is my life, let's get it on

It's like a curse being successful  
The more progress, the more stressful  
Don't ask about heart, I got a chestful  
Thrown into a cesspool of sex juice  
So my next move was to elevate for the best view  
I got a few things to confess too  
They say I'm famous, I don't feel special  
Plucked from a few to be placed on a pedestal  
Only to be ridiculed and find out they want to get rid of you  
Once you near your pinnacle they try to limit you  
From the start of your career when they finish you  
That's why in interviews I keep my shit minimal  
And if I do say something it's subliminal  
Is it because I'm signed to killers and criminals?  
It's pitiful, this rap game is too political  
But fuck it, I ain't got shit else to do

Yo, yo you don't gotta give me my respect, I'ma take it  
You ain't gotta punch me into night I'ma lay it  
You ain't gotta loan me no money I'ma make it  
And I do anything I can get away with  
I say what I want, take it how you take it  
Media hype that I've created has enhanced my hatred  
Came from the basement, rose amongst the stars like a space ship  
Face it, there's no replacement  
Time you spend looking for the one is time wasted  
I'm too defined, my design you can't trace it  
So give it up, I ain't bitter but I'm getting sick enough to take my contract and rip it up  
Plus my friend say I'm forgettin' stuff  
Is it cause I failed to get intouch  
While I'm out rappin', travelin', gettin' bucks

And my hearts in Miami indeed  
Oh I ain't forget, I just got my family to feed