

Intro

Joell Ortiz

Let's start off with New York rapper Joell Ortiz.
He uhh, dropped an album on Koch then he was signed to Dr. Dre's Aftermath.

I remember him! And he came up here?

Yup!

He's the one that was drinkin the 40 in the video.

Right, well he's not signed to Dr. Dre anymore.

Looks like he was released from uhh, Aftermath.

That was short.

He never even got a chance to put out a single.

That was very short-lived, what happened?

[Joell Ortiz]

I don't know, shit, you tell me

All I did was made it a title of my new LP (Free Agent!)

I still got the streets in a frenzy

Still got that 40, but it's underneath the seat in my Chevy

I hop on any beat and I empty

When I'm squeezin my pen be sendin shots, e'rywhere like Dikembe

Rappers that you praise go out their way to befriend me

The rest stay out my way and probably pray they can end me

But let me make this so clear

My career's on a treadmill, I'm runnin this shit and ain't goin nowhere

Rockin on the scene with my team, all with no fears (Slaughter!)

'Til my pockets green like what's in between my nose hairs (ew!)

Nothin but flow here (look)

Like Puerto Rico when it's snowin in New York (what) oh yeah I go there

I'm fueled by the energy my foes share

I won't tap out, y'all assed out like the old Cher

Between me and you, rap dudes is so scared

I'm still in the hood with cashews and a cold beer

So not an industry nigga

Add 20 years and a beard to my elementary picture (Ortiz)

Same kid, same hunger, same drive

And I tip my hat to those that tried

But {"It's not the same"} - ever felt like you gotta do it? (man)

Well multiply that by a trillion, that's the YAOWA movement (ay!)

The reason that I get stupid and dumb when the track is movin

In order for God to find me, guess I had to lose it

I'm gone, flow strong but I still add subtractors to it

Imagine the dude you hear now, with a vast improvement

I'm harder than a blind man tryin to reconfigure a plastic Rubik

smeared in the nuclear reactor fluid

I parallel park grind, put my back into it

Know some Heathcliffs with spliffs, bunch of cats that blew it (damn!

)

Failure? No, not me

That ain't gon' cut it, on my three

Look at sunshine through your cloudy doubt

My whole life been in a ring, don't ever count me out