

I know they feel the reverence  
The catalogue became my evidence  
Fuck a stack, I keep it 3k, Andre, Benjamin  
Fuck a plaque, I never wanted one, I wanted dividends  
On the move, I gotta go, on a roll like a Michelin  
The circle small, there's only a few of us inside the minivan  
I'm fucking spitting, salivating, manifesting every plan, gahdamn  
All the shit that I dreamed came to fruition  
We're staying steadfast on the mission, why would you act like we supposed to fall?  
It looked like they wrote us off  
Oh what you thought I would quit, oh what niggas not convinced  
Bitch I am the architect  
Still one of the illest around, still got the signature style  
Killing and murdering vowels, it's a pleasure, it's been an honor  
Shawn Kemp, I just been tapped in with the Sonics  
Clark Kent, I feel like superman off the ganja  
Fly high till I die or I fly higher  
Till I hear the beat click like a typewriter  
Me and Blev like Michael and Phil  
Mikey Quince off the wall with the thriller feel, it's getting real  
We ain't concerned with a record deal  
I need some peace of mind, acres and some land and a hundred mil'

You know they tried to hold me down for life  
I had to hop back on my feet, I had to get back right  
I had to take a couple trips, I had to catch that flight  
I manifested my reality, the feeling is right  
We larger than life, the drinks cold, the lights is bright  
I told 'em we gon' live forever, what does that feel like?  
I said this shit feel real, and there ain't nothing like to compare  
This shit real, there ain't nothing like to compare, God

I understand now, the energy and how this shit goes  
You gon' get out what you put in, my nigga didn't you know?  
They give you handcuffs for free but they ain't giving no dough  
Before you get a single "yes" you gon' get way more "No's"  
I swear this shit's a marathon, my nigga just try to keep your pace  
Don't believe in fallacies and lies they telling to your face  
They'll sell salt to a slug, they'll sell water to a shark and sell you things beyond your wildest dreams if that's what you want  
So get your cream nigga, get your cream, go and get it all  
Fuck a King nigga, fuck a King nigga, you a God  
Most of this shit don't mean much  
Look at the way we came up  
I cannot be stopped, I'ma sit high up in the treetops, let the beat ride

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