

The darker the berry, forbidden the fruit  
They still want a bit of the juice  
If they do not hear, then they gotta feel  
And my people gotta recoup  
They say, "Where you been?"  
I been on a mountain  
Growin' my hair and findin' my powers  
Know how I'm feelin'? I doubt it  
I feel like my dreams are crowded  
And I don't like bad energy 'round me  
Still, I wish all the best to an enemy  
To my suh-suh-suh-suh with the jealousy  
And the mix up look better without me  
All I need is a piece or a portion  
Day-to-day, I don't do too much talkin'  
Hate when they take my words and distort them  
Muddy waters, I'm steppin' with caution  
Day-to-day, I just step and finesse  
Paying dues with my daily due diligence  
Mama told me keep all my receipts  
Bring it back and divide up the dividends  
Bring it back on my back like an Avirex  
I can't run, end up creasin' my Forces  
I remember when nobody call me  
Now they gotta call me important

Maybe my hair too nappy, my lips too big  
My nose too wide, my dick too big  
My fist too high, the gang came with  
Nobody goin' home until we all get rich (Woah)

Came back with a vengeance  
Entered through the exit  
Why they still watchin' my entrance?  
Should've been watchin' intentions  
Should've been watchin' me close  
Respect, why my name get mentioned?  
No need for the flex and boast  
Me and them got no resemblance  
Why you wanna chat about pen  
When you couldn't even finish that sentence?  
Why you wanna talk about skengs  
When you couldn't even carry that weapon?  
When these bruddas gonna learn their lesson?  
With the pen, I'm way too seasoned  
Better mind that you don't get peppered  
Flambéed, sautéed, oh, wait  
Wanna know why a brudda flex so much?  
But whips and chains in my history  
Check my stats of open doors  
One or two seats ain't enough for me  
Dealin' shit where the codeword Troy  
That's one big horse for the cavalry  
Sticks and stones, flesh and bones  
Forty was tough, but I might still bleed

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