

This ain't a misdemeanor  
Bitch this is a felony  
I read between the lines  
Not buying what you're selling me  
You might wanna look both ways  
Before you think about crossing me  
If I hit the curb hard on you, ho  
Just know that you lost me

Strutting in one direction  
Headed straight to my floor seats  
I'm the gift that keeps on giving  
You don't know what it cost me  
I bet it on myself  
Then I let the 'hood endorse me  
Put one foot in front the other  
Just like real niggas taught me

I did not skip any steps  
I did not miss one time yet  
My jump shot is fucking wet  
Mamba mentality set  
I'm designing my own lane  
Now bitch you go do the same  
If you still don't understand  
Let me break it down again

Bitch I'm the man  
I don't plan  
Bitch I'm the man

Hol' up  
Biggest bitch in the pound  
Gotta problem? Say it now  
I'm a product of the ground  
Now cha-ching is the sound  
You can catch me on the mound  
I don't do the runaround  
High demand in yo' town  
Every scene, shut it down

All this sun has my affection  
And the stars are my reflection  
To the top is my direction  
Plus the 'hood is my protection  
Skin so rich, I'm so goddamn  
Took 'em all down with just one hand  
If you still don't understand  
Let me break it down again  
Bitch I'm the man

Bitch I'm the man

Ooh girl the rent is due  
Pay it and pump like a light is too  
Ooh girl the rent is due  
Pay it and pump like a light is too

Ooh girl the rent is due  
Pay it and pump like a light is too  
Ooh girl the rent is due  
Pay it and pump like a light is too

Manifested my direction  
Had no time for second guessing  
I wear Nikes with my gowns  
Just in case hoes need a lesson  
And you know I'm VA-bound  
Off Newtown Road where I'm found  
Back on 95 again  
Ain't no shook hands in Brooklyn  
Bitch I'm the man

Bitch I'm the man  
Bitch I'm the man