

Uh, let me get up in this bitch right now  
Everything I got, that's what I'm gonna give right now  
Let a motherfucker live right now  
Break it down like a mental state in an asylum  
Talk about timing, fuck about rhyming  
I don't give a damn about rhyming  
I like the way that they jewelry be shining  
Nope, that ain't the way to think about this rap shit  
I'm a musician, I love the art  
Should've never let you in from the start  
It ain't one man or another, we one in the same  
One of us wants all the money and fame  
The other just loves the game  
I've done some slippery things for change  
But I made thirty million and my life changed  
Finally found happiness when my wife changed  
Used to make all my decisions based off the perception of others  
Scared to do anything different, I couldn't get with it  
Too worried 'bout others, fuck 'em  
Yeah, I'ma do-me homie  
Say if you was me, you would do it differently  
But you don't got my POV  
Talking 'bout one in the same, only one of me to blame  
Recording these raps in my green room  
But I gotta go 'cause I hear the whole crowd screaming my name  
  
Yeah, that's dope, yo

True wealth cannot be measured in gold but in experience, age and everything that comes with it  
It's a blessing  
So many of us that are chasing our youth  
Fixated on the wonderyears  
When every moment they have now is wonderful  
Family, friends, having children and shifting the perspective of one's entire world in the blink of an eye  
This is age  
So while you look in the mirror thinking those thoughts  
Just remember with every wrinkle and every gray, comes another day that you're alive