Yeah, yeah, yeah, Mike Dimes Straight up Y'know, uh, mhm

Puffin' on the strongest marijuana Make Bill Cosby invest in this Pissin' off the game with my words Play, come arrest my dick Knew I was the man when them people try to shoot up my shit Never stressed the issue, I just went and bought a pistol Better tell your ma to kiss you, I can make a call to wet 'em u But I'm focused, so I make some cash before I set 'em up Call t he doctor, I'ma call the preacher, tell 'em, "Bless 'em up" Father Lord, forgive me, but these niggas acting silly Fake-ass chains and rented Bentleys Just to look the part, then be the part Make a song, went nowhere, when I drop, they said a work of art Rappin' before trappin', I got far from making all these bars With a click and a clack and a boom and a bap And the whole lotta scenes, I play my part And, it's my show, I'm a star And, I ain't even gotten the part Mid, but I got so much, I can buy that bread Two years I'm gon' be on Tony Stark Bitch, I go harder and smarter in every game I play Go and tell them people that Deezy just dropped that shit today Hold on, man, hold on, let me keep goin' Hold on, let's go, let's go, listen And I don't want your cosign, man these niggas so slime I was moving so blind, why I look at broke eye Damn, them boys is so fly, damn, them girls is so fine Both of them got hoe mind, I'ma stay on my own island

'Cause I done been through so much shit think I never can unsee

I hope I touch the sky when I rest in peace