

## Favorite Teacher

Montana of 300

Class in session I hope you came here to listen  
I give you what they ain't gone mention  
I keep it a buck you can't find this knowledge in college  
It's priceless, just pay me attention  
See my teacher told me one day you gone wake up in prison  
'Cause I used to stayed in detention I made a decision  
To avoid some fatal collisions, by being my greatest invention  
The greatest that did it every line got 'em hooked  
Right now I'm takin' 'em fishing, I am LeBron  
I do more than just play my position I [?] MJ and Pippen  
Shake off the sadness regain your ambition  
To put in that work is to pay your admission  
When I come and cook 'em it ain't in the kitchen  
It's just warming up though like making some biscuits  
Preparing my students testing their faith for their vision  
They wonder what grade I'm a give 'em  
And when you're a God you don't wonder if heaven exists  
You just wonder which way you gone kill 'em  
See life is a bitch and she's beautiful but her attitude ain't the prettiest  
Reality ain't got no sympathy no man is a failure until he quits  
See half of y'all won't understand me but my music's not for the idiots  
God is my [?] haters get ghost soon as they see these clips ain't Insidious  
It's time to go in I turn up like keys in the whip, pardon my English I'm li  
t  
I go hard in the paint like a bitch that was keying your whip with a heart t  
hat don't even exist  
Who woulda thought all of the pain and the struggle I went through would lea  
d him to this  
I done took off, success is the reason they pissed I got all the ingredients  
bitch  
(Chemistry class)  
Don't show your true colors and die, 'cause I am the teacher that drips  
Ready for that action, they can't end my movie too early, so I got to squeez  
in' a clip  
(Let me talk to 'em)  
Life doesn't need to me do its job, so I'm not here to give you a tough time  
But the reason you claim you ain't eating, is 'cause you do too much talking  
at lunchtime  
See I had to go through some dark days, to make sure my daughter and son shi  
ne  
I gotta take care of what's mine, I can't put nothing above mine  
I got a gun up in my desk, if the devil walks in I'm a bust mine  
What the fuck you think I keep the metal for  
Most of y'all won't catch that was a punch line  
When I got that work out it wasn't gym class  
I got more white off than SlimFast  
I had lots of green on me like Kick-Ass  
Now like Santa Clause I got a big bag  
Bitches wanna wrestle 'cause they heard a nigga seein' seven figures like a  
phone number  
Tell 'em kick rocks like Dwayne Johnson, see the cold shoulder, Stone Cold S  
tunner  
I can't seem to shake all my savage ways, I praise God and then go let that  
ratchet blaze  
You gone think I was throwing my hammer [?]  
Then I bang at your top Diamond Dallas Paige  
Got my opposition tryna watch and listen

While I kill 'em with bars call that riot prison  
You so stubborn that you forgot how to listen  
While you sit around waiting on God to fix it  
See I knew it was something beyond the trenches  
I knew riches don't ever respond to wishes  
And when life wasn't fair to me, God was still there for me  
My lyrics therapy lots of healing  
I wake up in the morning and look in the mirror  
And see my best friend and my competition  
Passion all in my labor I'm optimistic  
Got money off the mic like I'm Robin Givens  
I'm heaven sent I was airborne the pain is what got me in rare form  
See Malcolm has told us that the future belongs to the ones that prepares for it  
They didn't witness your struggle so they cannot judge you at all because they wasn't there for it  
Tell my haters Montana's prepared for 'em fuck they lives and fuck whoever cares for 'em  
I jumped off the porch at age seventeen was the flyest killa that they ever seen  
James Bond in that Chevy thing shoot until blood into your eyes that's that 007 screen  
I finally moved on to do better things, once I divorce the streets with no wedding ring  
Put my life in these bars like I'm Claude and Ray, worked my magic then left, Penny Hardaway  
God didn't write none of these books, it was the humans that touched it  
How you asking for strength and forgiveness but scared to ask God if a book was corrupted  
We are students of life so we keep learning, 'cause the truth is we never get out of school  
I had to get on that right track I had to hurdle them obstacles  
You gone train or complain bitch you gotta choose  
I share knowledge with y'all 'cause I rock with you  
Anything you do good that's the God in you  
I'm just here to bring more of that out of you  
I'm everyone's favorite teacher I am the one you should watch for  
When it comes to that fire I got more, now you niggas know what's in my top drawer