God is great and I am grateful I can never be so hateful I got some cute kids and a woman who is faithful Food up on my table, my bank account is stable Royalty check, Strange Music is the label Music on point, so now your boy is able To be boradcast on your satellite and cable ''Radio friendly,'' the phrase used to offend me But now I'm getting spins 'cuz I know I had it in me Industry on envy, my foes wanna friend me Money saying spend me, the homie saying give me And I would still be rapping if I never made a penny Believe in what I say and what I say I make it real If I could do it all over I would still take the deal For that type of opportunity a lot of kids would kill But I would never murder, I would much rather yield I don't wanna rule the realm I just wanna ride the storm and let God take the helm Tell my sons to be better than their old man was And pray to get to do the things an old man does I don't wanna hide my gray, I don't wanna dye my hair 'Cuz a lot of my homies died before they got there I carry on the legacy, my only goal to set us free And drop another classic after 30 years of Classic is creation, all creation is a classic Especially when the track is tuned it to the master The master being love and love being light And everyone's got opinions, we all love being right Hell we love what we learn, making wrong turns in life I earn what I earn, I ain't concerned with the hype Fight with a open heart, love with a open mind You gotta trust that you know when to start and where to draw the line And when it's showtime make peace with it Never worry bout the perfect life, let the priest live it Give it time let it work itself out Meditate on the better things, never dwell in self-doubt Sitting here waiting on you Because if love brought us up, what's hatin' gonna do? So you should hate a few and try to love many more And always let karma settle any score Give me war, I give you peace

We give the most to those who need the least You didn't speak up when they held me down So you should keep your mouth shut while I hold the crown And if you helped me down when I was downtrodden You'll always be around, you'll never be forgotten I put fame last and I made God first 'Cuz that's how my brother said relationships should work Working overtime 'cuz I'm hoping over time That my work will respected and the world will know that I'm The California kid that went and did the impossible The Coast crowned me king 'cuz I conquered every obstacle