

A divine creature
Ran through dimes, divas
I turned blocks to beaches
By the time you see us, we just
Turned tides even
Cuban chain, got the largest pieces
But I'm wild for keepin' it so timeless
Almost half a century with a crispy lineup
My peeps Salaam said I remind him of Martin Lawrence
Breakin' hearts on some real thin line shit
I'm done with star chicks, I survived divorces
I ain't have to climb back, I just climbed in Porsches
Uh, uh, I ain't have to climb back, I just climbed in Porsches

I was the ill seed, the illest one
The villainized, but I feel free
And the field be
Crazy way before the drill beef
Doesn't matter this is sheer relief, I feel the breeze this is
Superhero material, rap star status
Premier album still might happen
I wonder why Pete Rock would act like that
That type of behavior make me give rap right back
And now I can't tell if all the good that I did's bein' hid with they agenda
again, nigga
I know that ya'll prayin' I go back to nuttin'
We in the future, let's get past the frontin'
Let's get money

This is practice
This is magic
History, havoc
Instant classic
This is madness
In all fairness
We been movin' how you fuck niggas wanna
My 30 for 30 highlights doin' numbers

Goin' on thirty summers
Goin' on thirty summers
Goin' on thirty summers
I'm goin' on thirty summers
Goin' on thirty summers
Goin' on thirty summers
We been movin' how you fuck niggas want
And my 30 for 30 highlights doin' numbers

King!
Woo
King!
King!
King!
King!
King!