

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!