

Evaridae

O.C.

Check, just the thought of me fillin that spot make rappers cringe

I be the dope in the syringe that make 'em nod when I walk past
Yo sand in the hourglass runnin out from '94 'til now

They still ask when I'm comin out

Respect held without the platinum portfolio

I'm lyrical and still lethal as polio

Past the stage of cars and Roleys and hoes

I left Ohio one step below the holy ghost

Why must I prove to y'all

that I'm on my job and it ain't no thang?

(It be a gift from God) I'm shinin my light

like ev-ery-day (everyday)

Yo, frankly speakin I'm one of the best with rhyme and reason

All season is force, lyrical prophets misleadin y'all heathens

Demons, straight fire breathin

They actions mischievous - what beef nigga? You vegan

I'm a loyalist and no man on earth can he spoil this

I go hard no matter how thick turmoil is

Enjoyin this life, the only one I got to live

When blessed to give I receive twice in return

That's a gift in itself, but not selfish

I admit I indulge and spoil myself, but who doesn't?

Yet I always put God first, second be my health

Wanted the same for fam, now that's humungous wealth

Check, yo

Diehards get it while the rest want the bullshit

Look elsewhere for nonsense, I'm not that

Never sellin my soul for sickness, witness

becomin of a new beginnin, dickheads, misled ya misled

Find ways to cleans yo'self, look deep within yo'self

I recommend you break yo'self

And rebuild from the inside out and take a good look

Whether you jewish or christian or a muslim

I'm doin the same, the sin is in my veins

I wonder if I perform a transfusion will it drain?

Fight through the pain despite knowin the game

My life's been like a roller coaster ride weighin my brain