Still comin' up they and they still can't stop me Crack the bottle, pour up the Rossi Might be tipsy but I'm never sloppy Might catch you slippin, I might catch a body

But I don't wanna talk about that
Wait, I don't even just talk, just rap
Wait, I don't even rap just flow
Put the blade to my wrist turn me back to a ghost, wait

I don't wanna talk about me
I just wanna talk about you
No 9 to 5, I'm always on the move
Look me in my eyes and you see the moon

See the moon and you see the truth We all live, and we all die But how many times can we test the time How many rhymes til I get the check

The reaper breathin steady on my neck And I feel him, I need him To save me, complete me To take me, release me

I remember lookin back, way back in the day When I used to ditch class, with that blade to my wrist Switch blade on my hip now, never switch lanes Make the money, make it flip, then it's back to the same old shit

Same Omen, XIII ride with the same old' clique Creep one deep with the same old switch Blade on me, don't speak to quick Click -

Clack then you dissapear, hocus pocus
Don't fuck with me bitch I hope you know this
Run up on me don't lose your focus
'Cause I'm the type to turn hopeful hopeless

Oooo, If you ever feel alone just know I'm here
I won't turn my back, and I won't disappear
I might be in the dark but still I see so clear
I'm the only one you'll need when noone else will care

Noone else will care

Noone else will