Take a look at me.
Take a look at me now.
Take a look.

Once upon a time, not too long ago Down in the great state of Texas where we live life slow I was born amongst poverty, I had no dough Motivated by a dream with some hustle and flow My paper was never long but my ambition was strong Followin Gods path, I could never go wrong I took a road less traveled and I got a few scrapes But the journey was all worth it just to get that cake Mama told me I would make it, some fools just laughed But I remembered how The Bible say "The first shall be last." And even thought all the teams skipped over me in the draft I ignored all the haters and perfected my craft Times change, and nowadays to me it seem funny The same people hatin, callin me up to borrow money But i hold no grudge, I just forgave and forgot I guess thats the reason I made it to the top Take a look at me now...

Haters said that I would never get this paper
But Ima see my money regardless
Got the soul of a hustla
When it comes to gettin my bread...
...Im heartless
Take a look at me now
Take a look at me now