

Bet I Bounce Back

Pro

You ain't gotta say it boy, I can tell you mad...I can see it in your eyes. But all that energy you putting on hatin on me...you should use it to get your grind right. Nah I mean

Now what you know about that..try to knock me down but I bet I bounce back

I said bet I bounce back...bet I bounce back boy I bet I bounce back. (2X)

This rap game turn ya best friends to enemies, and I can see that at you prolly want to enter me

That's just motivation, I seldom listen to hatin, cause see your league got it locked that's the reason ya hated.

If I was ashy and didn't know nothing you would love it while you covet , Lord help me rise above it.

Playin God..He the reason why I ain't poor, I'm focused on the Lord tell me why you trippin for,

You should do the same while you saltin up my name, I try to make the change..YOU try to run game,

You wanna play then I'll take you to the park, besides that, close ya mouth boy, ya betta play your part

Now I can tell that you don't like it but God's the all protect ..why try to fight it bruh?

They try to knock me but I still hit the ground running, I'm HUNGRY pimpin PLEASE keep that hate comin

Just give me more of a reason to get my grind right, I still shine but God in the lime light,

I let Him guide me so He order my steps, waiting on my demise, don't hold your breath

I'll never quit...footin never slip, shoulda did your homework about who you messin with

Son of the Most High, Pro be the most fly, I bounce back every time homie. Why try?

My brother said don't worry bout it if they try to spite me, cause if they hatin on you then you doin something right

You not opposed if people don't see you as a threat, been hit a couple times, I ain't fell down yet

I see the jealousy and envy ahead of me, I turn the other cheek cause I don't want a felony

I been changed but I still battle with my rage, just bein honest you don't like it then turn the page

I bet you rather see me go astray, let it be told you be happy if I die today

I hate to disappoint you pimpin but I'm here still...and you can tell ya homeboy that I'm still real

Chorus

I'ma tell you something pimpin...this right here is for everybody
that's goin stand no matta what come against you. See you can
hate on me..I'm good with that..but when it come down to it...if
you hate me you hate my Fatha! If you hatin on me you hatin on
my Fatha! ... I love!