It only gets stronger (it only gets stronger)

It only gets more intense (it only gets more intense)

All the pressure's on your neck (you feel me, you feel me)

So Bad Boy (so Bad Boy)

I'm richer bitch!

Yeah, yeah

I got a brand new flow man, soul cleansed Got a brand new soul man Cause lightning struck my plane's wings and energized my things Now I'm out lookin for that brass ring Uhh, New York feel it in they gut Cause if Jay comin back then the world need Puff Emotional bond to the game I'm attached I gave most of you dudes life, now give back (give back) I'm the man that beefed with a whole coast Lost my best friend and still see his ghost (c'mon) Your lawsuit is lost, I walk through courts (uh-huh) So disrespectful I spit when I talk (woo!) I recognize niggaz tryin to copy my style But never been a nigga this fly holdin it down for this long Nigga I let y'all eat for this long Now the King's back on the streets crack I'ma put it on my son's name I'ma change from the mundane, Monday through Sunday Lved through the gunplay now I'm in one lane Fuckin with the white man, gettin on my fun shame Can't com-plain, fly as I ever been Half a ounce sniffer, high as I ever been Never no losses, I'm a winner The boss of all bosses, I'M THAT NIGGA~!!

It only gets stronger
It only gets more intense
All the pressure's on your neck
You feel me!
So Bad Boy
I'M RICHER BITCH!