

Once again its on, so bring that shit
Now the war is on against the counterfeit
We got the five man clan to keep the mic in check
But now you're steppin' on my heels with disrespect
You wanna roughneck? well that's what you'll get
Shit I'm back in effect, yo I gotta maintain
Cause I don't need your help, I know my motherfuckin' name
Un-tie-me, who's side are you on anyway?
Bring the hours, bring the pressure
It's all about finding my predecessor
I'm a second guesser, I'm a pessimist
Call me extreme- more like humanist
You wanna get with this, try to sell me clothes?
And then capture my image with the perfect pose
So you can stamp on it, sell it, steal my fate
But I'm the one you don't see coming 'till it's too late

chorus]

Snappin' photos, dealing green
It's all about living in some other man's dream
Can I handle the truth when the moment comes?
Can I stand the heat under the sun?
Because the sun is bright but not pure like rain
And I long for the back when that was in my veins
And it was all so clear what it was all about
Just make a statement and never sell out un-tied