

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