We have a special opportunity this time again To be with one of the masters of the music Everybody knows this gentleman, he's been around for so many years And um, one of the most important personalities of the music May I ask you something? How do you feel about hearing so much Um, positive things about what you're doing? So much compliments? The genius, the master You mean now they're doin' it, now In terms of volume, because, I didn't I didn't start off to play music for that reason, you know? To, uh, you know, like win a contest or something like the best test, now th at's that I just take it, I accept it I used to didn't pay it any mind, but now I Since had five books out on me, all of 'em gon' be wrong Except the ones you're gonna do... I swear to God it sound like everything is supposed to... Okay, uh True indeed A rap legend, yo True indeed Yeah, uh Let's get it started like this, uh, okay...

Glorious

Like when the same one in the coupe was in front of the store with us Or when the same one on the loop's who you was applauding When you was looping record and now you and dude in accordance and According to the lo and behold who would've thought that it's all Haiku's but all the shooters supporting it Or, it's like knowing the lawyer going to court with us Get his work from the son of the judge and he be on tour with us Or, it's knowing that if you down to lift up the floor with us Then you don't gotta spend on this Henny to come and pour with us The theme to the chorus, as sweet as how you thought it Following Jeeps that's followed by D's in a Taurus Shout to my block and all the fiends who be across it And the new Goldilocks bitches screaming over porridge You couldn't take the Brooklyn outta me if you was offered Burnt these blocks, shit you can keep it if you want it If tomorrow should get up away from me before the morning My tomb'll read he did it from the Ps the coffin Right, untucking what no one could ever fuck with But knowing that the way it was folded is how it snuck in Brother Mouzone bow tie, know the way I float mine You know Sky, know I'm Lo fi meets Sosa A to Z I'm faithfully the one that they quote by Pay to leave I may indeed pen this in cocoa Pay to leave, may indeed pen this in cocoa? The way it weaves you may just need to bring the rope by Told West that one of us will be multi before we both die Luxury was intuition close eyed I'm still Casper the friendly for who need a loan Most do, bank account pretty as Rashida Jones Know that I still be seeing layups when I see a throne But nothing bout me is Hype Beast so I be alone

Moved outta the Stuy and bought yard space
But still dressed like I'm outside ducking a car chase
Still a black fist in the air quick as a heart rate
Nikes over Yeezys, Kaepernick over Kanye
Say that I'm half Tre Styles, half 8 Mile
Doctors said I couldn't make Miles until I made Miles
Glorious, like Pete on an SP calling this
A 95 dream come true with no doors on it, right?
Yea, I'm that side of the wave
Off that side of the page if you act outta your place, keep it glorious

Yeah
Keep it glorious, right?
Please do
True indeed, yeah
Welcome to the rebirth of the city, baby
Retropolitan
SK, PR
From the 718 to the 914
So you know what we on if you should try and get involved, yeah
This a love letter and a wakeup call to the city
All at the same time
We invite y'all
This Retropolitan shit, huh
Yeah