# I Did Everything

**Snowgoons**

I ain't never seemed to be with the program
Nineteen had the? seeds a grown man
I don't believe I can see the whole plan
I was busy smoking trees, OZ's, and coke grams
Crews come and go like dudes that fuck hoes
Known to be the sickest like 2's plus 4's
So what the fuck I need a crew full of sluts for?
I'm trying to fuck the world and make the goon and the guts grow
I seen a lot of shit, in fact I'm a see more
Flows so hot I'm like a crack in the sea floor
Deliver it to the speaker like a package of C4
I did it by myself, just imagine a me clone
A long day full of rapping and weed smoke
Can write half my lines if you want half of the green grossed
In perpetuity I'm laughing on speaker phone
I'd rather get a job, fuck rap, you can keep it homes

Please recognise I did everything
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Me, myself, and I, yes my selfish pride
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I'm the man, I don't give a fuck about a crew
Besides them niggas can't do what I do
They can't screw the bitches I screw
Shit, can't even chew the gum that I chew
Self-made ya son shine so bright can't find myself shade
And if I can't find it myself, nobody else could
I'm good so I'm a shine like nobody else would
Don't need no fans, don't need no wiz
Don't need no grand, don't need no Kwiz
Don't need no seven OD to handle biz
Don't need no S.I.C. or Bloodline
Don't need no Snowgoons beats to bust rhymes
I'm the type of fella to spit a hella acapella
Smell me? Yeah, I smell you like your shit don't stink
And you think it's all about you, fuck the world
Who can feel you like you?
So kill yourself jack ass, who could kill you like you?

I been witness a change in the scene
I'm not the only one, lonely son
I shine in the underworld on the phony ones
I've done everything I could to get where I'm at
Free raps, mad tracks, declining record contracts
But best believe I pay dues but what's it to you?
I'm just a cat that battle crews act a fool on you too
Stick with Snowgoons, I carry my weight and move through
Move you by way of force homie if I have to
Spit a [? ] Rakim
[? ] rugged hip hop pissing on fly rims
And your diamonds ain't worth shit to me
I stay beneath the surface with my middle finger up

Pointing it at the industry
I meant to be the devastation of mankind
Flow from lost souls written in sand scribe
Explode like landmines when I'm rocking the track
It's Lord Lhus and I carry hip hop on my back
What


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