

The mission is always to win
Always a corner to bend
Joint smoke all in the wind
It's always love when you start then the hate starts to begin'
Niggas ain't always your friend
Ain't it funny how they love to pretend?
When they take they mask off, the truth revealed in the end
Can't hide behind what you hide inside
That blacklight gon' show everything you hide behind

They never show love they rather throw subs
Never admit that they sorry, they rather hold a grudge
Not sorry like they apologetic but sorry 'cause they pathetic, these niggas
never give credit
I set bars like baristas
With stone thrown in a hole then rolls like it's easter
Astaghfirullah to my teacher
Blasphemist to many but resurrect when the beat up
You got a problem, we can meet up
I point and they move then I lay back, kick my feet up
That's boss shit to a workin' man
Blood, sweat and tears, a lot of years for this workin' plan
This show ain't over, don't pull them curtains, fam
Left Maybach and got a Maybach with the curtains, fam
I ride private, private island, private jets
I used to stand at Western Union, now I'm signin' checks

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Let's illuminate the dark mind
Every word I speak is like rays from the sunshine
I was born in the [?] but I was raised on the queue line
Exposed to the truth, listen close and kept a open mind
The knowledge I find wasn't in no book or in no classroom
I was in the streets, dark Caesar and a Half Moon
Crescent stars and Sevens, hope we all make it to heaven
The devil on my shoulder, neck and back, I feel the pressure
KelTec on my dresser right next to my rhyme book and the prophet Mohamed lectures
My mind half Abraham, half Hannibal Lecter's
We fightin' the system and diseases, hope that God protect us
And they wanna talk about me reckless
Worry 'bout my whereabouts and what I had for breakfast
I put my soul in 3 letters and wear it on my necklace
And do whatever I have to do make sure its protected

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