"It's 82" "Set it off" "It's 82" "Set it off right there" I'm Gandhi Smoking the Penn & Teller with Mandela I'm Leonidas, freedom fighting till they indite us The heart of Jesus, with the strength of an army Jakes wanna harm me, cause I play it calmly Stack money on the low like Kareem Biggs With a mean crib Cause I dream big Machine guns and they only one call away They make you lean back, and do the rockaway Polo everything, rose gold, heavy bling Fast forward brah, four hoes no wedding ring Now I'm at the top of my game, I want the better things Low low Chevy swings, cold coke Median Throw coke on a bitch and let another one Sniff it off her body until her entire head is numb Two thumbs up to the creators of hip hop We just trying to keep it alive so let this shit rock "It's 82" "Making it to the top" "This whole shit once started in Law Town" "Me and Stat, world renown" "I'm a real Show Off" "Can y'all feel that?" "This whole shit once started in Law Town" It's the God, G.O.D King-ology Neo, I'm the one A prophecy of philosophy I stand outside of the White House with white signs And some black guns and some white lines I try to be political in what I kick to you Shit is a ritual for me to be an individual The drunken buddah'd, sour smoking champ, undisputed Amps bumps the music Till the fans lose it I was raised by alcoholics and maniacs Crazy cats, serving little kids and pregnant ladies crack I rhyme from the soul I'm a poet slash brainiac Hate on that Put you in black like a Raider's cap It's young Ology, fresh from Italy Trip financed by my best ability Flash, Herc, Busy Bee Hip hop history Sorry, but I can't fit no burner in no skinny jeans I'm from the city where there's gritty fiends Bitty's be like Billy Jean

Dip my blunt in Hennessy and sip it lean

It's just Statik and me, the best duo out 1982 to 2012