Been a long time coming The year was '82

Eighty-two
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I'm the most underrated
We put it down in the streets (down, down in the streets)
Eighty-two
1982
Alright let's get it, where's the headphones at?
1982
1982, the album comin' soon

I was born in late '82, made it through, crazy crews Beef in my shady zoo, over town, paper grew Off of drugs, off of slugs, in your brain and who Ever would of thought I rock in front of twenty-two Thousand, proud when, I seen my face in The Source, 2005 Live, what a crazy ride Took in from the precinct, locked for the weekend To doin videos with platinum rap people Bun B, Premo, Cassidy, had to be Some of the most fun in my life, fuck wrap the keys Now I just rap to beats, Stat' and me, pass the trees 1982, the album is a masterpiece XXL, Source, Vibe actually All the press, this shit is for y'all, download for free You could do coke or E, Percocet, OCs Still none of that gets you as high as when you quotin me

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Hey yo, ten, eight, eighty-two, now you know my born date More hate, from my enemies, more court dates But it couldn't stop the kid, I was too populace Popular, chocolate thai, let me cop a knick Smoke lye like Alchemist, Evidence Hella spliffs, hella piff, B-Real and Snoop mix Cocky like 50 Cent, humble like Common Sense Confident, doin pretty good for a Lawrence kid Reppin NY too and my Hell Town crew Beantown love, three's up homie (ew, ew) Law-Town General, born in Lawrence General Put me on a pedestal, better than anyone you know I'm the biggest boss that you seen thus far Sub par motherfuckers better step up your bars Yo I aim for the stars, so I might shoot a rapper Get out the way or get introduced to the pastor

(Sometimes it hurts inside)