

I should have cut in,
When I made my own choice.
Go to school together,
I'mma get a role for ya.
I double changed even if I
Had no choice.
I'd rather die
Before I'll be a fucking homeboy.
Homeboy, right there,
Whip me up with ...
Gangster music selling ghetto
Stories ain't so priming.
Real foul,
We gon'be gere for a long time.
And I said tell up to 2005.
Hold this rapburg, I'm not going back to bite it.
Big Impala, nigger, Batman and Robin.
Her mind's a setback, wait for a comeback.
Made your whole ass catch it where you run it.
Louisiana bad and rules, sent it to the real vomit.
Depends on how you like it, grab your purse and put a curl on it.
Man, fuck y'all niggers, take it how you want it.
Y'all don't know I be fed up with B B,
I'm telling y'all to get involved because there's no P P.
How'd your wife forgot the key and this shit and up biping?
This gonna be big (watch!), this gon'be big.
Whatever you gon'be seeing, you know that it's gonna be big!
Let that three miling nigger know that we gon'be big!
Missing you, I gon' be missing 'cause it's gon'be big.
It's gon'be big, it's gon'be big!
You know how some shit be so fake 'till ...
Sometimes, shit can be so real that it's hard to believe.
Did the impossible, I went where I had to go.
To get where I had to get I never quit and that's for sure.
I touched the untouchable, I passed the impossible,
Unpressed the unpressable, decibels after decibels,
Never settle for less, until I made the way for my nigger.
And from my fam' I go wherever I got to go.
I keep on knocking the blow, I only give'em less,
A couple f thrill niggers, but I'm the thrilllest one.
Really done all the things that I said I did.
Sometimes I was wrong, but forgive me, I was just a kid.
Got to tell y'all to be ready, 'cause it's gon'be big.
Had not fo real nigger ...
Rest in peace, Pops,
Out rap be big!
Machiavelli coming back, bitch, wiser!
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It's gon'be big, it's gon'be big!
At the homecoming, nigger, you're gon'see the biggest,
It's just a shame that my nigger Bleed got to miss it,

And Spade got to miss it,
And Bold got to miss it.
We gon'do it big for all y'all that got to miss it.
Parfait got to miss it, but they ain't missing me,
All ears period, I can hear them while I'm chilling.
My mamma had to miss it, I think back, fuck that!
I'd give all this shit back for another whipping.
I leaved out home quick, that was a big decision,
I told my sister I'd be back, I'm gonna make a million.
No control of me, angels all over me.
I tell them youngs they can be whatever they wanna be.
Go to school, yah, get your education,
There's a lot of ways to make it, a lot of games to play.
Ain't nothing like my city, open up a fucking ..., man, the street's way!
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It's gon'be big, it's gon'be big!