

Thank you ladies and gentlemen  
You're a marvelous audience  
Now get the hell outta here  
That's it folks  
I'd like to leave you with a little thought  
To say this to you that  
I feel terribly terribly and deeply sorry  
For people who do not drink  
Because when you get up in the morning  
That's as good as you're gonna feel for the rest of the day

I got a few dollars in my pocket  
But not enough if I wanna bottle for my rocket  
Well what the fuck you mean  
Got friends that depend on fucking lean  
Cause the world acts just too fucking mean  
What you want what you want what you fucking need  
This damn place is a base for a bunch of greed  
I got bread for the butter head for the lover  
What I gotta bring it to you so I get a show  
I been living for the minute but I'm bout to need a gimmick  
If I wanna keep my roof on though shit  
My city pressed left to the flesh of fools  
Bottom all round saying yes to julz  
I need COD on the vegetables  
Or they can get a fat mouth full of testicles  
I got bitches  
No I don't  
I got visions  
So I put em into flows  
And I keep on seeing these things in the shadows  
Walking with a heart full of arrows  
Keeping eyes out on the sparrow  
Somebody better come and find a wheel barrow  
To carry this weight of mine  
Decked out fresh in the 8 and 9  
Superstar but I still wait in line  
Cause there ain't no stress worth me hating slime  
NO C No G type of grind  
JD 8 speed type of rhyme  
Break fast quick like type of time  
Wreks in here lemme twist your mind we just

Vibin [x6]  
We just vibin  
Vibin [x5]  
We just vibin  
Vibin [x2]

Well what the fuck brought y'all clowns in here  
First class flight to the sound of cheers  
Making records that bump for a thousand years  
Gimme room to breathe you might soon believe  
Hype shit blended with smoother me  
Fans color in the dates like jujubees  
I'm speeding way past a manuever speed  
Catching up they not fast enough

But imma mash it up if they got tracks to cut  
I get to bashing stuff whenever raps a must  
Damn competition get to backing up  
You made a grave mistake we all paid to race  
And we don't really feel like letting you pass by  
Even with a bit of that jack fire  
Your whole plan might of just backfired  
Gimme the tip of the scale filling the ale  
They sent me to hell so that I could fail  
But no one could tell my armor does well  
Well my bloodline pumps for the glory bro  
Enemies are pumping in the gloryhole  
You a beast yeah wow great story bro  
Your insides turn pale like an oreo  
Walking round this little awkward town  
And I could really use a boost in the market now  
Somebody get me into something that's popping now  
Fuck it I'll pull my big stock out and plow  
NO C No G type of style  
JD 8 speed type of loud  
Break fast quick like time is now  
Wreks in here lemme twist your brow we just vibing

Vibin [x6]  
We just vibin  
Vibin [x5]  
We just vibin  
Vibin [x2]