It's funny how the Earth rotates, man you never know what's going to happen, ya know mean? All I said was "Aiight, I got this chiki bang bang dang da dang" Then it all got it started for me, man Yo, man I'm just getting back from the tour, man What it be like, man? Yo, bust it, turn me up Somebody told me if you can make in New York City, man, you can make it anywhere else, man Somehow I believe that shhhh Oh, what a night Late December, 1993 (what happened?) Who thought he would rule the industry? What an MC on the grind Yo, I ain't always have whips, I ain't always have yachts I ain't always have chips, I ain't always have rocks Matta fact I was a grimey little negro Who said if music didn't work, I'd sell diesel What cha'll thought, I wasn't raised in the projects? First of the month waitin for that PA check Lived on the first floor Were so poor that if you rung the buzzer the roaches would answer the door (who is it?) I went from boy to man in one night When I saw my life flash like light from poltergeist What made it worse, I couldn't speak English But from his facial expressions, he wanted my Adidas So hurry up and come out and play I'll be damned if I leave bare-footed in this hallway And I got big plans, so beg your pardon Cause next year this time I'ma sell out the Garden Oh, what a night Late December, 1993 (what happened?) Who thought he would rule the industry? What an MC on the grind Yo, yo, I ain't gonna brag and boast and say I did it all But I'm the only rapper to play Carnegie Hall The first rap group, video cost a million First rapper to ever rep for the Haitians And sa fa say, na boolay Grammy night, we took 3 away 22 million sold, I can't believe this There's still ain't a rapper alive who could achieve this But I ain't satisfied, when back to my home contemplating How could I become the next Quincy Jones? That's when Jerry hit me up on the horn and said "Clef, your on the cover of the cover of The Source by The Rolling Stones" No more struggling, good life we loving it You could live it too, if you only publish it So here we go, so what's the scenario?

I own so many cars that I'm renting 'em for videos

Oh, what a night Late December, 1993 (what happened?) Who thought he would rule the industry? What an MC on the grind