

Tell everybody that you know, you know  
That I'm about to put my city on, city on  
And I'm about to do it for me  
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You, me, you, me, you

From the city of great plains  
And we make planes  
So me planning to take off, fam, I can't change  
People see when I'm in the spot like a damn stain  
You know that I'm the answer, I suggest you keep your hand raised  
Everything is digital and honestly I can't complain  
Cause my spirits in lyrics and downloads you can't break  
Soon as they try to down me, I re upload  
The only thing I fear is somebody trying to leak my soul  
I do this for me and you  
And the art form that we uphold  
All before the Butter like my first name was Leopold  
Find a girl who's down, give her the crown soon as we be alone  
And baby girls so fine if I was blind I'd still see her home  
The man who raised me heard they play me on the radio  
And we ain't talked in years  
And he called me a day ago  
And still I got some ways to go  
But soon as I make it home

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Better save yourself cause you play yourself trying to play my position  
See a lot of people came and went cause they came up in these conditions  
When they came up on some cash became casualties of the system  
Now that things on deck, now my homeboy be dialing me from the prison  
It hurt me to go and see him, sometimes we be disagreeing  
About how I'm living, but I just make it clear that I got my reasons  
But all this slanging and beefing gonna get me stranded where he at  
Or be a perfect candidate for a permanent place to sleep at  
I be at places where niggas conceal they faces  
Keep steal attached to they waists and blow kill to get through the day  
Could get killed out here moving yay but I still maintain a crackers smile  
But don't forget I'm a child straight from Gary, never backing down  
They acting wild and running through my hood like they invincible  
Youngins breaking codes against the streets and lost they principle  
I stay upon my toes and let my haters stay miserable  
I'm pretty close to perfect with the shit my pen and pencil do  
I let them niggas know

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Look  
I'm on top like the numerator  
And if you don't like it, then boy youse a hater  
See, I stay uptown, I'm the new mayor  
Giving you the best I got, no Anita Baker  
See, life's about as fair as a street fight  
I work hard everyday just to see Christ  
At the end of what I'm doing then I'm proving  
To be the greatest with no ring, Patrick Ewing  
Uh, but my momma know  
And now my ex is mad  
Cause she believe 100% that rap was just a fad  
Uh, but now every MC want to be me  
When they see me on vac in countries that you see on TV  
Uh, yeah, but they love me now  
I'm all around the world  
Take care of my little sis, like she my baby girl  
I got the city on my back without a tattoo  
I don't do it cause I want to, I do it cause I have to

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