

Induction Speech

Young Money

This is my hall of fame induction speech
You are far too kind
Check uh

We went from quarter juices from the corner to wine glasses
We pass blunts, Thinking about the past as the time passes
I went from roamin hallways with a backpack trying to find classes
To ducking off the girls who snuck backstage tryna find passes
Went from ripped shoes looking through hand me downs, trying to find my look
And now it's to overlook the Water views thanks to my rhyme book
Thanks to my flows now you'll be more than good if you pay for my verses
With Punchlines, you'll be KO backwards if you buy my hooks
Okay, you might not have got that
That means OK, as in doing okay
I mean who would have thought that?
That I'd be doing this
Back in the old days I couldn't have bought that
But I was sold the dream
I ran away with it. Now look what I brought back
I might have changed
Is what the niggas that I used to know say
I've brought change
Is what the niggas that I call my bro say
That's all I hear
The family is all right here
I swear that's all I hear. (Yeah)
For as long as I'm here, We all right here

(Yeah)
I think I'm getting wasted tonight
I realized that I made it tonight
You gotta here just how I made it tonight
Cause it's crazy how I made it
And tonight Is the Night
I think realized that I made it tonight
Raise your glass. Let's make a toast and celebrate it tonight
You could be anywhere in the world
You're here with me
I know what it takes to get here
And I'm glad that you could make it tonight
So cheers

I flew afternoon and made it by night
I landed, the flight was amazing
I just stayed up and write
Chauffeur was waiting with a sign
Except my name wasn't right
The drive was scenic
The night was dark and the lobby was white
Reminded I forgot to text Mack I made it
I typed "I made it"
He hit me back like "check in"
I told him "I appreciate it" like twice
Scooped me up in the ghost
And headed to the skate park
Bumping some old Jigga
The same song I think it played like twice

Under the street lights in Miami thinking
"Damn this is life"
With no hype, never dropped a song
I'm just saying I'm nice
Trying to prove Santi right the only one that
Said I was nice
And all along, he believed in me
All along
I'm out to prove wrong (anyone is out)
Whoever said I would do wrong motherfucker
And stunta went to Birdman to stunta to uncle stunta
And Tune went from Lil Wayne to Tune to my big brother
Man, Slim just told me it's my time
I gotta call my mom and tell her

(Yeah)
This some real shit
But I, I don't think I'm done yet
Check It
I've waited, Days after days
I've grown, age after age
I've ripped, page after page
Now I'm running, Stage after stage
With a story
Coming from nothing to dinner
In a house with mad stories
Now every night is thrill
We leave the club with mad stories
Now bad bitches love me
And good girls go bad for me
I'm having a good night
Drinking everything that's bad for me
I'm on all of that
Only because I can sort of rap
I mean Kinda, sort of I'm all that
I want it all so order that and let's toast
I think I'm getting wasted tonight
I realized that I made it tonight
You gotta here just how I made it tonight
Cause it's crazy how I made it
And tonight Is the Night
I think I realized that I made it tonight
So Raise your glass. Let's make a toast to
Celebrate it tonight
You could be anywhere in the world
You're here with me
I know what it takes to get here
So I'm glad that you could make it
Hold up, Bring it back
I think I'm getting wasted tonight. (Uh)
I said I realized that I made it tonight. (Yeah)
You gotta here just how I made it tonight. (Woo)
Cause it's crazy how I made it
And tonight Is the Night
I think realized that I made it tonight
So raise your glass. Let's make a toast to celebrate it tonight
You could be anywhere in the world
You're here with me
I know what it takes to get here
And I'm glad that you could make it tonight
So cheers

(Yeah)

(It's young money)