This is a message to, uh, all of you, who uh... don't believe, alright?

They gunna try to bring you down Hatin's what they do
But you gotta keep a smile
Stay up on your move
Live free, live free, live free
Homie live free, live free
They gunna try to tell you no
Shatter all your dreams
But you gotta get up, go
To bigger, better things
Live free, live free
Homie live free, live free

Hey yo microphone check, one, two, one, two We Good? Just had to make sure I'm coming through With the driver Ricky Bobby More class than the college And the shine of Liberachi About time that you acknowledge That the boy here to stay Fired that begin to blaze, Buzzin' out my name, gettin' out like a triple play, Hate to tell you what you can't do, fuck that, nah Say there's everything you can do but rap, shit... I paint pictures with a hot flow, young Picasso, Feel me? I thought so, There's people in the world that are jealous of success, Don't even second guess yourself, step or get left, get left We on the march we ain't waitin' for no man, You can't get distracted by haters & romance, So if you sittin' trapped in defeat, Get that monkey off your back, live free...

Now everybody know I got haters like Maino, Actors all phony, give 'em Tonys like Yayo, Flush the bullshit out of music, Drano, This a true story type of movie, Fandango Flamethrower, strange flow, They got me on the top like a halo, a Christmas tree Angel, yeah My team attack the game from all angles, Passin' all these rappers, just pussycats, Bengals... Hip Hop's Lebron, nothing better, Here to kick you out the game, Braylon Edwards, Fast Devin Hester, running like six speed, You gotta sign on ya back like "kick me", I'm a race bike six speed, NAHHH You can't get me, move to swiftly Don't deal with other rappers tryin to jip me 'Cause I'm way down the road where I live free