

Rest in peace B.I.G. {Oh...oh...}  
Let's pay our respects to Hip-Hop {Yeah...yeah...}  
Remember when I was in high school, yo'  
And when we used to play this track over and over  
again  
I would flip it down like this {Let's go}

It was all a dream, I used to read Vibe magazine  
Puffy and Biggie up in the limousine  
Hangin' posters on my wall  
Michael Jackson, Boyz II Men, New Edition, loved them  
all  
I let the CD flip till the CD skipped  
Chasin' girls, skippin' school, actin' crazy, bein'  
slick  
Way back when I wore the Starter jacket and hat with  
the Nikes to match  
Remember Michael Jackson with the "Hee hee"  
Who would thought this is where Next would be  
Now we in the limelight 'cause we've seen life  
'Bout to get fame, more love since the World Trade  
Born tender, the opposite of a winner  
'Member when we used to eat grilled cheese for dinner  
Peace to Jagged Edge, 112, Jodeci  
Troop, hear Boyz II Men, can't forget N.E.  
We blowin' up like we prayed we would  
Catch me in a Benz in the same hood, it's all good  
{It's all good}  
And if you don't know now you know {Damn}

You know very well who we are (You know)  
Won't let 'em hold us down, reach for the stars  
(Ho...)  
You had a goal, but not that many  
'Cause you're the only one, I'll give you good and  
plenty

We made the change from a common group  
To doin' big thangs over Kaygee loops  
And we far from average even though many years could  
manage, huh  
We kept stackin' the cabbage  
Benatori had us pissy, girls used to diss me  
Now they write letter 'cause they miss me  
Never thought it could happen this singin' stuff  
Now they see me, I'm displayin', bruh  
Honeys play folks like butter play toast  
From Minnesota back to the east coast  
Condos in LA, my W suites  
Sold out seats to hear N-E-X-T {Holla}  
Livin' life without fear  
Stuffin' hundreds baby comer's hair  
Lunches, brunches, interviews up at J  
Everybody wanted to play, I wanted to sing  
Everyone laughed at me in the hood, but it's still all  
good {It's all good}  
And if you don't know now you know

You know very well who we are (Y'all know who you are)  
Won't let 'em hold us down (Yeah), reach for the stars  
You had a goal, but not that many (Uh)  
'Cause you're the only one, I'll give you good and  
plenty (Let's go)

This here is for the technicians (Technicians)  
This here is for the mix shows (Mix shows)  
This here is for the DJs  
On the radio rockin' every day (Thank you)

This here is for the house parties (Yeah)  
This here is for the clubs  
This here is for everybody  
This here is for the love (It's for all y'all)

Next (Yeah, Rayne)  
Divine Mill (Yeah, yo' Mich, you think they gon' feel  
this one?)  
Fo' sure  
(So let's go just rock to the beat)  
Uh-huh (Let's get outta here)  
Be out, be out (Holla, yeah, uh)

Keepin' it juicy