

Game keep changing, Tats on faces  
Look close, you can see how rats run races  
You find it's all about the cheese at the other end  
They forgot the simple shit, like strengthening your limbs  
I listen to the radio and I begin to cringe  
I eat MCs, find a spot inside my fridge  
When y'all was tricking off, taking bitches to the bridge  
I was sparking up a cig, tryna tighten up this bridge  
The hook is real catchy and the verse is interesting  
Now all I need is a feature from Drake or Lil Wayne  
I never move hoes, like say a Gucci Mane  
I'm broke as a bitch, and I spit like I'm insane  
But what a nigga gotta do to shock the whole nation  
Sign to ROC nation, become a fucking Mason  
Monopolize, prophesize an abomination  
I'll Do it, but you thought it was just music?

Passion

What the fuck happened  
Somebody talk to him  
Motherfuck rapping  
(Ooooooh, where's your passion)

This for my niggas that log on to All HipHop  
And listen to niggas they never heard cause they love  
Hip Hop  
I got so much drive I never need a pit stop  
It's scarier than a whole hour of Alfred Hitchcock  
I'll probably make your bottom lip drop when my shit drop  
I'm in tip top condition  
With a hustler's ambition  
Ounce after ounce, me and Jizzle keep twisting  
Until we get twisted like the caps on snitches  
Just know our little passion will take you a long way  
Like Pussy & Patron can salvage a long day  
I dive head first in a verse and swim away  
And pull a pen out and throw a grenade at your brigade  
Like a Skin Head, you're a barber that can't fade  
I'm up all night trying to come up with something crazy  
So while you sleeping like a baby  
I'm a seal up the deal, no relation to the navy

Uhn

I wake up in the morning and compose a rhyme doper than  
the last time before I even opened my eyes  
Open-minded to the truth, but not naive to what is  
fiction  
I probably love this more than my bitch, say I'm  
trippin'  
Leave your ass in a ditch, if you can dig it  
You mad cause I found my niche and you didn't  
Too fucking bad  
Fuck with Ab  
And so you know, every sentence, it is from the Soul