

# I'm Back

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Yeah.. this is it right here.. this defines me..  
Turn my mic up.. let's do it, let's do it..

Spirit of Marcus Garvey, Farad Muhammad  
Medgar Evars and Bob Marley, I'm God-Body  
The scripture says Allah's inside me, show love  
I was hugged by the arms of Gandhi, gave me my strength  
You could tell somebody raised me with sense  
We all need somethin to help us through our daily events  
Bear with me; the toughest niggaz tear quickly  
No lie - pops still cry and he near fifty - freedom or death  
I give niggaz a reason to sweat, there's no test  
Verbally it's like I'm seen as the best, who wanna try me?

(Yeahhhhhhhh, yeah-e-yeah.. I'm back!)

Sent to express grace  
Seperate the weaker niggaz is the best way, fuck how y'all feel  
Y'all cowards now fuckin with real  
I return like McGrady got caught with a pill, let's get it poppin  
I move like a nigga coppin  
I know the stress from the streets when I was diddy-boppin  
Playin the corners face to face with the faces of mourners  
It's hard to trace the informers until it's too late, Jake rest on my corner  
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The focus is back, I play a part in this culture of rap  
Bought some whips so I relate on how these vultures attack  
Flippin and runnin, double-park, ripplin up summons  
How many niggaz hittin twin sisters and flippin they cousins?  
Call it finesse, the game give it all I possess  
Nothin changed, I'ma ball to the death

(Yeahhhhhhhh, yeah-e-yeah.. I'm back!)

Yeah, that's right  
Show these cats how we do this here nigga

I'm like a, rose in the desert but how can one grow without rain?  
How can one experience happiness without pain?  
And how could I fall to the violence of hell and still remain sane?  
And how could I still remain on top of my game?  
When both the black and white devils seek the power to rebel  
Seek to defy my radiance, I shift gears to another level  
I'm focused, but it's like I'm playin a cold hand of spades  
I got a lot of hearts, but these fools tryin to cut me  
and I'm tired of these jokers  
Vengeance is mine, I plague the whole planet with locusts  
I survived the mayhem, my advantage I've been the brokest  
I wasn't drugged and inhaled by all the smokers  
Then I became the love absorbed by all the cultures  
I can't trust women because my heart was scorned  
It's hard to trust yo' comrades, when yo' heart was torn  
One-nine-seven-oh the God was born..

(Yeahhhhhhhh, yeah-e-yeah.. I'm back!)