## **Once Again**

How can I be torn from the pages of history? huh? How can my name scraped off the pyramid walls when I sat with Pharoahs and Kings? You think you know, but you have no idea

This track's here it's like a breath of fresh air That shaved thru sunrays families suffer on Sundays Had to run astray, pack up and run away Fountain of youth, found it, feel like da younger A Make sure my son okay, shit, that's the da mission College tuition, hope he get accepted to Princeton If not got his bail for prison I know the pressures of the oppressor It's hell living Feel like I'm Mel Gibson, killing 'em kindly finally Niggas untied me mami, love the punani, but I Can't make you my Boni never, made for the cold weather Hatas y'all know better, how can I fold? I was told to hold it together Listen, no intermissions, I am, so in position, like, Ali and L iston Who could? box me to distance, try me Now the police call to give orders to creep on ya I master the street corners relax in the feet sauna and Fuck if y'all don't like I'm here and I'm shown niceness Appear in my own likeness, I zone as my own phychic Flow if a niggas holding my clothing'll get you open I'm toasting in bitches posting approaching wit mixed emotions And ready like military I'm varied like Ben and Jerry's Comparing me to him is scary I'm leery as cemeteries And losing is not inside me stay moving from paparazzi I'm proving the angels got me, I'm cool but my game is cocky And money can never make me, my guns they don't come wit safeti es I hung wit the ones that's crazy I come from the front of Macy' S Shopping and dropping eighties show stopping wit proper ladies I'm hearing a lot of maybe's but nigga it's hot as AZ

Ha ha ha Eyo it's a wrap baby, we got 'em right now, going platinum man, 202k Brooklyn Stand up!