

Hey man...you know sometimes you've got to  
Listen to your self or not listen to yourself  
That's how it is  
As you get a little older you start realizing things  
Realize it's your ego  
It's your ego that's enemy...you know  
That's the only thing that can stop you...is your ego  
Hey...it's crazy man, but we got you...so listen

My ego had me doing things that I thought I'd never do  
Like being with another shorty when I was with you  
Unnecessary shopping sprees for things I didn't need  
Maybe it was a little necessary  
But looking back it was greed  
Big chains, big cars, big chips  
More things, more girls, long trips  
Maybe if I would've thought of it  
I would have had a chance to enjoy it

But now I know it was just my ego  
My ego was my enemy  
I thought it was a friend to me  
But it was a curse to me  
Cause it brought out the worst in me  
My ego was my enemy

I was flowin like a man when I was a boy livin every man's dream  
Spending time at the strip club...to much cream  
Nobody couldn't tell me nothin cause I was feeling myself  
Same thing almost cost me my whole life, and all of my wealth  
Chicks came and went...I stayed  
G'd up cause I was paid  
Damn all those games I played  
Hey, what more can I say

If I could turn back the hands of time  
I wouldn't change a thing  
Cause it made me the man I am today