

Give me, give me, give me the juice
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Another day in the life, no time for play I'm tryin' to cake,
High stakes survival, increasing my fire rate
Eyes dilated, aim my sight fly straight
If I ever want my record to see the light of day
I'mma find a way, weight of the world need a lift
If we carry bags I know we gon' need a tip,
You're free to give my man but I don't need a disk,
With the grip of tracks, it's really nothing for me to skip,
We the creed of a better breed and you never read and
Since you never see it son that's, if'n you ever see us,
My nemesis, why you being a Ebenezer?
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