

## Speak My Piece

Common

I'm iller than most, sick with it, feeling the dose  
In a butter soft leather but I'm still with the toast  
Toast to bros, you know the millions is close  
Feel the ghost of Notorious, tell me who the naughtiest  
She get live like an audience  
I do what I do, no need to state the obvious  
Poli' with girls with bodies, uh  
Poli' in HOTEL lobbies  
Light a J, it's just me and Marley, look at the poster  
Do what I supposed to for the culture  
Early b-boy, down with d-boys, build and destroy  
My pride and joy is my daughter named Omoie  
'Ye, that's my nigga from back in the day  
All that whoop-de-wah-whoop, man fuck what they say  
Played THE LOTTO for my gram with a bottle in hand  
Lay it down for the world, for Chicago I stand, and

Yeah, yeah, they like that, I write raps from on top of the world  
Popular girls always wanna pop in my world  
I pop out in the boroughs and go to L.A. to get hay  
In the middle of the barn with a princess I laid  
Yo, this type of shit happens every um, once in a while  
You know I won't front with the style  
Bring life to the party like a woman and child  
From the land of the humble and proud, summers is wild  
Ah! Made the unmade-able  
Ah! Go to parties I'm paid to go  
Me and cuzzo talked the hustle  
About doing good business like Rick and Russell  
You I know I guzzle red wine till it's bed time  
On my paper like headlines, she want the head shine e'ry time  
My time, the streets is watching like a Rollie  
Do it for the hometown and the homies, uh