I done moved a lotta stones but I ain't an Egyptian I made work disappear but I ain't a magician I seen fiends lose weight offa crack nutrition I get them checks on the first like a M??? subscription They holla at me every day because they need their prescription I'm like a male cheerleader: white girls are flippin' Make Christians lose religions off the shit that I'm spittin' I got families diminishin' offa what I'm distributin' Finishin' the gimmicks with the shit I'm deliverin' You're about to go fast like Thanksgivin' chit-er-lins Don't end up a memory, niggas just rememberin' Death anniversary, pourin' out some beer again True Religion jeans with the laced up Timberlands Bucket seats, bucket hat low like Gilligan Hit your baby momma, left her panties on the ceilin' fan Sent her to voicemail, but she gonna call again Brown done came up and he won't fall again Spittin for the hustle cause the words are the empowerment Smarter than those white boys in Ivy league colleges But I used to move work to white boys in colleges

Most you rap niggas lyin' like a horoscope Homie you homo like the Rocky Picture Horror Show Seats in the Chevy same color as a kiwi skin Voice of the hood, you rap niggas is CNN 28 grams on my Grandma's saucer Beater on the waist, box cutter in the parka Fiends at the door, Cold D up in lockup Smokin' on gonja, sippin' java from Starbucks Chillin' with chicken, roll again out that ??? Browntown served more niggas than churches Die for your rhymes, then you wouldn't be worth shit But to me it's real because I live my verses No water in the house, underarm ??? Puttin' water in the toilet just to make the fucker flush I live too real for a movie Smokin' gan same color as a coochie

Detroit. Streets. City. Broadcaster. Nigga

Ha!