Africa Port-Au-Prince Knoxville Anvan
Manhattan South Bend Albany Brooklyn - where you coming from?
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Brooklyn, New York to wherever you at
This is autobiographical taking you back
I live a charmed life
We going back in the years
Imagining if my whole world what
Where you coming from
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Imagine if my whole world

I been around the sun twenty-five times And I still find new ways to recognize shine Its like light gets better with age The way a song sounds better on stage And rhyme books get better with each page What before the first bar was written A first verse was spittin Before label execs was bullshittin Way back when Aunty Leann Aunt Mimi and Aunt Jackie was babysitting Before food was bitten, consumed through a nipple I'm talking about when times were simple To make a long story short it goes Port-au-Prince Knoxville Anvan love and the city that never sleeps From thought to finish I was born just a couple of weeks late Stayed home longer just to make sure everything was on straight All systems go cut the umbilical cord From old earth to new earth Manhattan to turf For what its worth my mum held me down one deep Pops was absentee but minds you don't sleep It took her feelings to raise me lean taught me how to read By the time I went to school I was in high speed Ready willing and able jackie taught me how to add with Dried up black eyed peas on the kitchen table And coming home to a mothers love and good care Never wanted it was always enough But when it came to education its like she had one rule Theres no such thing as too much school Not to mention lean taught me how to play the piano and then Every summer I was out in south ben Grandpops a bartender at a country club Me and my cousins from grand rapid was living it up

Me and granny watching ??? football golden blue

She said you cant beat the team and them b's too Some say I got my sense of humour from her And I learned patience from making models in the basement Brookyn, new york to wherever you at This is autobiographical taking you back With no time for refrains I barely got enough time to explain How hip hop captivated my brain My mama raised me on soul and beethoven Sports clubs from private school put me up on soft rock That was cool but I left Z100 and WGLJ To find bliss with real s and kiss Video music rocks showed my what time it is Wrote my first rhymes as corey but j-live was sparked Making pause mix demos with my main man mark Playing ball in the park, there was other heads too I was the herb of the crew, then I learned what to do Got my way from school started battling fools G nice my friendly rival at the lunch table He started spark at a dark with damian and I date I was down for a bit but that was just a DJ Starting spinning in the PJs with satcho and them Back and forth from the tables to the pad and the pen Then I had to do a bit upstate but wait I wasn't incarcerated but college educated As soon the albany I was a full time student part time emcee At the time raw shack was the place to be Living on judge clark Started building with gods 16 man squad by the time knowledge was 120 we was just 5 deep I went from mekka to albany a student and landed in medina as a teacher I had this rhyme reacher We recognised what whats happening I'm making records and I'm winning But that's another story and it's only the beginning

Brooklyn, New York to wherever you at
This is autobiographical taking you back
Not my whole entire life but just a slice of the pie
A few pieces of the who what when wheres and whys