

Hip Hop Interlude

GoldLink

Now in my younger days I used to sport a shag
When I went to school I carried lunch in a bag
With an apple for my teacher cause I knew I'd get a kiss

That old radio music had us feeling older than what we actually
were

But I love that, love that

Motherfucking niggas with their hats back, skull caps

G-Unit tanks on grown men, bringing 90s back

Yeah I'm rocking Helly Hansen, but I take ya pelle pelle playin
go go

2Pac, Hail Mary, Get a 'Hell yeah!', when you hear us bumping '
Dedication'

Master P had niggas wishing they could run a nation

Masturbating to porno flicks that my brother gave me

Popped guns at age 11 that my cousins gave me

My uncle told me how Len Bias could've been that nigga

Wayne used to be that nigga, and I'ma be that nigga

And I was crazy about the street game

I love stealing cars

I love hitting broads

I love being loud

Love being proud

Love living life

Love being trife

Love ducking cops

Love picking fights

What up! Oh, baby, yeah

Big ups to them niggas in the back seat rolling up them trees,
yeah

Big ups to them niggas in the back seat rolling up them trees,
yeah

Big ups to them niggas in the back seat rolling up them trees,
yeah

Big ups to them niggas in the back seat rolling up them trees,
yeah