

I want you to look me in my eyes  
Do you see something different?  
Do you see something changing in me?  
Can you tell something's missing?  
I lost my mind a long time ago, people hear my style I go  
Crazy like I won the race, got a few miles to go  
Two goals in life stay humble, count my dough after two million  
Albums sold I'm still underrated  
Got snuf from the freshmen but it didn't change my demeanor  
Cause I skipped a few grades, in this game I'm a senior  
Big man on campus, I just stay up and watch  
These rappers make up stories, trying to change up the plots  
Pop the chase on records, just for me to deflate them  
I'm bulldozing you niggas, no treaty, no ultimatum!  
What I'm back in the bay, they're treating me like I made it  
Can't even walk in the am, pm, these folks going crazy  
Black Martin Scorsese used to ride on that AC transit  
And the way we run the game you would think that we land it  
Uh, I'm whiling about and they can't understand it  
Trashing top floor suit to pay for the damage  
Still living at my momma house  
Looking at real estate, finna buy my mom a house  
Told Martina, "get what the fuck you want!"  
I'm an example how you could do what a fuck you want  
Just gotta believe that shit, nigga

How profound!  
Now the hope is for you to see yourself in him  
Him in you! I mean his kind  
You feel gravity forcing your hand  
Tonight only dream, but they're executing  
Sincerely yours!