[1st Verse:] Sweet! And still there's pain If I would have grew up to be a doctor, my nephew would have grew up to do t But since I grew up through the game, and my influence is the same And my therapy is music, they ask if you ashamed And though I wish I could separate, two things, I cannot, so my answer to you remains I can walk down the hall or mirrors, in Versailles And be so satisfied when I look a myself in the eyes No shame, no sir, just big boats and tearing the coast up Tight coup like I'm wearing the roadster, For any coup I'm bear hugging the holster. [Chorus:] Hov, alright, alright And that may not be What you call perfect But, but it's my life The life, the life, the life Once again it's the life [2nd Verse:] So I make no apologies Crooked policies So a G a nigga gotta be We playing for property, no monopoly So I'll pass go and let my nephew follow me They say the child shall lead, So I take it far as I can, and then we shall see Shall we dance with the devil, for a beat I pray to God I ain't got two left feet Do the hustle, put keys in the street Then I'm ballroom dancing, ke-ke'ing in the suite Sweet. BB's on the feet, TV's in the seat Enemies on the creep It's so corrupt Soak it up It's a lesson, never fuck up One day you're up, next day you're down Long as you stay the same, it will come back around [Chorus] [3rd Verse:] I'm even better, I'm eating better Best thing about it is, my niggas eating together With each endeavor We reaching levels, niggas ain't seen in like forever I'm hyman roth I make all my partners rich I can vouch for you, if you ain't a part of this So pardon me as I pave my wrist As I parlay my chips, Hov! Alright, alright, American Gangster, ganster, business like I'm white But I'm not, I'm just bright

So fly with no fear of the flight
So if y'all hear my plight
And if you think you can make it this far without a fight
Couple mistakes here and there, not always right
But I'm always real, that's how I sleep at night

[Chorus]