

# No Doubt

Jean Grae

I ain't afraid to shine different... c'mon

Devoted life to the dream of lights and fortune and fame  
I might just gain the vision, or just might be livin in vain  
See in the game it's cool strolls and platinum thugs  
Stack the cash, drugs and women; bubble in crime, trouble in time  
I stay humble with mine, had drama for words  
Encountered some birds who tried to take the shine  
But I'm illuminatin like a thousand frozen wrists in the glint of the sun  
Worth the Franklin Mint and Wall Street combined into one  
They can't see it yet though, different like niggaz sayin petrol  
For gas, english metric system, graded on the past  
Just tryin to reach y'all, no one's at my arms length  
Wanna stay in the race but slowly runnin out of breath  
They all alike, can't understand, maybe it's safest  
To play the role and be another glitch in The Matrix  
Repetitive flow, embedded in dough  
I run the risk of pissin everybody off, but I don't care if you know

Yo I'm on the line like white, china, table  
Lay it all out for the shit; nigga, no, doubt  
Fuck real, I'm right, told you the last time man  
Fuck y'all, say it  
Bring it, lay it all out for the shit; nigga, no, doubt  
Fuck real, I'm right, told you the last time  
Things ain't different, say it  
Bring it, I'm on, now

Quit for good, too many times, shit maybe I should  
But it won't prevent rejection reappearin in life  
I even lay the toughest down for you  
Paint the ground blood pink for you, only so that you feel me right  
Then hear me tight from the ills perhaps  
But not a lot of scenes like movie stills are fleein from fiends and caps  
I had, thrills and high spills, couple of hot chases  
Romance with Jacks, Jills in dirty places  
No jail cell been filled and no court cases  
But committed murder of flesh, two of my own faces  
At best I'm, a dime each, not a dozen, never cheap  
Fornicated adultery once and now I never cheat  
Younger sibling or two, family dysfunctional  
Problem with bein on time, hardly ever punctual  
Punchclocks give me the runs, just not in my blood Akki  
Y'all flashin guns at me, time to go? Let it be

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See I got these bill collectors, practically at the door chillin  
I can't explain to Visa how I'm tryin to stack a million  
Hustle on the side for chump change, it's not big time

I only do it for fries, chicken and wine and hump days  
Reality spit, dudes and rap bitches sick of me  
And if they right, they still print, I'm tryin to do calligraphy  
All real, sit up just all night, just thinkin it's all wrong  
Won't sleep 'til everything's alright  
I made brush fire noise; I need four alarm  
Three A.M. on the lawn with two kids and one slipper on  
Blaze now, your days phase out like old sitcoms  
Tryin to save the show by puttin new f\*\*kin kids on  
Love me or not, respect it for what it's worth  
I'm like a bundle of dough in a knot in a purse under your cot  
Undiscovered lines like connectin the dots  
It's gonna happen, sooner or later  
Fuck rappin, just givin data

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