

All I know is a 9 to 5 aint cutting it  
Man I work hard do u really think it's lucky  
They say it's not what ya know but who ya know?  
Shut up, it's how hard ya work and how good u flow!  
Im ripe, im ready im good to go  
Im focused I neva been so serious  
The hood think im signed in like im swear he is  
But im still in the grime  
Writin rhymes, all day every night  
Writin rhymes, so serious  
Im never satisfied, until im satisfied  
Its never ending, I jus wanna stand out  
I don't want 2 blend in  
No pretendin  
You see I don't have a calms day rest  
My albums in store next to Kanye Wests  
See I was supposed to be a footballer  
But they kept pickin the other kid who was a foot taller  
I got lazy and less enthusiastic  
I stopped trainin and turning up 2 matches  
Started sabotaging the managers tactics  
But when I did play I used to score hat-tricks  
Then I gave up  
Now im in the music biz  
And I wont ever let my laziness ruin this  
Theirs just no point  
Im on point  
Im the henry (hon-ry) on the mic, im so on point