Turn the music up inside my session These folks gotta hear my message

You put that beat on, I beat on this track to relieve my stress in'

I see more trials than Cochran, while TV tryna' box me Them magazines ain't on my page, but ain't none of that gon' st op me

Keep the fame and acclaim, I won't be a slave for a chain And why stay the same for the change, let's talk 'bout change f or a change

Mundane, killa' bang, sell cane for the gain, pump vanity in yo ur veins

No, they hopin' I quit, 'fact they hopin' I die, no, they hopin' I'm plain insane

'Cause they know I ain't playing, got my faith on display And I got some writers behind me, and they mean what they sayin g

Knock, knock. Open up. We at yo' door. Hope you prepared now
And I think it's clear now, potna' we here now
And don't plan on goin' no where, consider yo'self invested
And these strings all up in yo' veins, consider yo'self infected

And what we say we live out, 'fo we give in we give out And when we die we come back, tell Death he'll never win out They ain't never stop us, pop us, drop us, watch us pop right b ack up

And we never gone die, that's why we ride & rise like Pac got b ack up

Go'n back up, call back up, everybody go home, just pack up We plugged into the Highest power, that why we ain't gotta act tough

No poker faces, just smokin' aces, my house is full
My temple is a dwelling place, my Master's masterful
You just full of yo'self, you just food on the shelf
Eaten for breakfast, talkin' reckless, boy I know the chef
You don't want what he's cookin', it's not easy to stomach
And your words will be eaten, folks'll be readin' yo' vomit
The recipe for disaster asks for blasphemy
And as for me, ask for me, I give you gravity