Somebody better tell these dumb hoes somethin Cuz when I roll thorugh I ain't gone say nothin Ain't shit to talk about Cuz I can do without the souljah hatin Them hoes is jealous of my fame and the money that I'm making Got they heads aching So they acting like they got beef Knowin damn well if htey see me they gone speak I'm Mama I'm respected y'all know this But shits gone really get hectic If y'all don't stop slow this ??? down now The issue ain't who I'm loving or fucking The big issue's billboard cuz I'm on top of it The issue is I got my kids up out the projects And bought my moms a new house Before my second album came out Respect my mind I took my grandparents out the hood I'm seein to it that their golden years be all good So bestill the fact that I ain't selfish or greedy Ask my people am I there when they need me Like dat

Chorus:

I'ma leave you hoes in the same place
No progess
Talkin bullshit while I elevate
And I'ma keep looking out for the real
But I don't give a FUCK how the rest of y'all feel
And I'ma keep on learning the game
And I encourage all the my souljahz to do the same
I come in peace and I try to pack fair
But if you want to I will take you there
Like dat

Now I don't owe a motherfucker a god damn thing And I earned the right to be the biggest mama on the tank I sacrified beaucoup Put in so much work Kept it TRU cuz I'm TRU And represented my turf Downtown seven ward hard head Around a gang of uptown niggaz Straight screamin the third Been bout it Been rowdy Been throwin for mines It was just me and Jill on the scandalous rides No hip hop lines to make me sound hard It ain't no act It's a fact When it's on I go off But as God as my witness I love being nice Until this playa setting in my household was right

I like to just be me
While you be with your knot
I'm trying to stay on top with TRU niggaz fo sho
And we extend our hands to pull up more
Like dat

Chorus: repeat 2X