[Midget Verse 1]
I, I be on that Philly sh-t, I, I, I need a Philly chick
No remixes when I do I do my midget mix [Hold up]
This aint the remix, I call it a remake
Don't test me, cu, cu, cu 'cause is no retakes
I chase paper, chase paper like the relays
They played me wrong, played me wrong it's called betrayed

[Hook]

They played me wrong, uh, they played me wrong

Got me down here feeling, but well I was down I found the voice

of the healing

[Midget Verse 2]

Uh, she with more bloods then a blood vessel
She go in to cardiac arrest
She snitching, I call it heart attack confess
She go on day in and day out, turrets
I'm just looking for solutions, tourist
They played me right, until they closed the curtains
I knew it was gone for certain
Self-reliance. Hard working, feel the passion, heart warming

[Hook]

They played me wrong, uh, they played me wrong

Got me down here feeling, but well I was down I found the voice

of the healing

[Midget Verse 3]

Uh, no problems in my near future
They takin' food off they plates a bunch a sad moochers
They moved they families from 'em all, a bunch a bad movers
An all for what a bunch a land Rovers
Move there ramps over, I'm 'bout to take off
I'll make sure they act right at the face off
An if they don't I'll rip they face off
Hit 'em out the park, Arod