

I'm sitting at the edge of my bed and I'm fed  
Up with negative thoughts running straight through my head  
Life's ready and I can't make moves, it's hard  
And I thought it would have been nice to buy papa dukes some shoes  
Niggas try to get over, pressure on my shoulders  
Dropped the fat LP in '91 of October  
Now that I'm older and my man pops is gone  
My focus is stronger, mom pick up your head, gotta move on  
Do you remember Mr. J used to say the beats was fat  
But when it comes to business, nigga don't play  
I look beyond all this stress to seek fate  
Mad homicides, unemployment rates sky high  
Shorty busting caps, cops caught him out there  
Daytime drama and his mama didn't care  
That's why I should be rapping and packing pistols on the bully  
But niggas be stressing me and I ain't paid in fully  
So I'm dropping something fatter, not for props  
We're respecting the matter, hops  
I'm fat, check my stats, Prince drops data for me and my man Pops  
Rolls-Royce and myself are always getting mad harassed by the cops  
So now I'm in the chop shop creating masterpieces  
So it don't matter money what my funny label releases  
Thanks to the streets and my peeps that made me  
And the la-la-lee, la-la-lee  
We gotta maintain (Repeat 8x)  
Now it's been saaaaaaaaaid, a grown man ain't supposed to cry  
So whyyyyyy, are there tears inside my eyes?  
I wake up in the morning, get some new problem  
I just can't solve 'em  
Yo, extreme kid, I'm telling you man, I'm on the brink of ???  
Who's that man in the mirror? Ha!  
The picture's getting clearer and clearer, ha!  
The end is coming nearer and nearer, ha!  
Take a good look at what you fear, ha!  
Time marches on and it's a new song  
It's a new morning, it's a new dawn  
Feet don't fail me now, I got to make it to the studio someday somehow  
But I need a little bit of nourishment first  
I stop at the store to quench my thirst  
Why are they watching me buy my juice?  
Why must they clock my buy my juice?  
Just give me my change and please put my change in my hand  
Man would you listen to me if I didn't have a tan?  
All you have to do is show some decency  
But you want to bring out the beast in me  
Papa always told me...be all you can be  
And maintain, gotta maintain  
(Ad-libs to end)