

# The Greatness

Pac Div

The underdogs 'bout to go for the win  
No I.D. on the track, let the story begin  
Man I will prevail when I got cousins in jail  
The IRS send me mail, but how the fuck can I fail  
When this is greatness  
The label pushing for sales  
Enough to drag a nigga through hell but you can tell this is greatness  
If Stevie Wonder read braille  
Michael Jackson made thrill and Malcolm excelled  
Like getting 5 mics or double X-L  
When you see them bright light from that bubble S-L  
Think greatness, yea this is the theme song  
More than a game, but I put my whole team on  
My voice is the shoulder for my people to lean on  
The beat is the pillow for my niggas to dream on  
Fight like a soldier, boy, get your marine on  
Lord grant me the strength to battle my demons  
Who do we run to? Who do we scream on?  
Keep bagging up that shit you know the customers fiend on  
The greatness

When I hear your voice  
When I see your face

I'm looking for, inspiration, something to write  
Something to make me smile like the love of my life  
It's out there somewhere, and she gon' come to light  
'Til then, I got this jump-off coming tonight  
This industry is like a war with no gun or a knife  
Homie you chasing fame but it come with a price  
Call my pops on his cell for some humble advice  
Told my cousin locked in jail from a troublesome life  
To keep your head up guy, and pray to the man up high  
Providing strength to get us by  
Dreams of buying mansions that sit up high  
Lord knows that living broke shit ain't fly  
The devil on my shoulders tryna break our stride  
Circumstances come but the great survive  
When shit get down and whips get impounded  
Still you can't take away our drive, it's the greatness

When I hear your voice  
When I see your face  
You know I can't help it  
But I feel something great  
No matter what they say  
You're on to something great

Every first of the month, they try to break us down  
Repo man even try to take your smile  
Skies is the limit so they can't take the clouds  
Whole nation black, guess we all Raiders now  
And they try to play us out like we never Proud to be a nigga, heard James s  
ay it loud  
That's greatness, for the faith that they can't shake  
Great rhymes got me floating on great lakes  
Great game got me lamping with a great date

Thick as sirloin, only play for great stakes  
Uh, have mercy for that man's style  
Clean nigga couldn't wipe me down with a shamwow  
No other plans now, we gotta get it  
Great on everything we touch, that's for the critics  
Meet the whole team plush, moving out the digits  
Rather count the paper, I can do without the business  
Always seen the goal, now it's time to do the mission  
Going down in history, who you think is with it