To everybody in the struggle

If somebody ever told you, you couldn't do something and you still made it happen

Congratulations

So clap for the independent women

So clap for my homies straight thuggin

Clap for the real MC's buzzin

We the leaders of the new school

Uh...

Mama's in the kitchen cookin' that rice Father's outside shootin' em dice Brother's in jail raising hell Sister's on the corner sellin' fruit cocktails Family alcoholic's still sippin' his booze That's why i'm rappin' over rhythm and blues To all you rich black folks with your glissining jewels Entrepeneurs all you millionaire dudes Before you catch another case limit your moves Johnny Cochran got a brain tumor i deliver the news What if mother nature aborted the sky When we shoot our fireworks on the fourth of July We can't afford the life so abortion rised Can't afford the truth so we told a lie Can't afford a funeral cause the cost is high GOD DAMN we can't even afford to die

But if you buying a house i'll be your landlord I'll finance you a car that's if you can afford I own the jails, the banks and all the property's Here's a million come on big shot Lets play Monopoly

Cause when the rappers start grindin' It's a shame my outta towna gotta sign em But when his album drop and he go diamond Everybody was beside em Every real artist need a real label to sign em Jus like every good man need a good woman behind them It ain't about havin' the baddest chick on the streets I respect the dude Nas cause he married Calise But still if you ain't ready just wanna be my Beyonce Then we can do it like Jay-Z & Beyonce Pardon my language if you a real bitch Then we can do it like Jada & Will Smith Coincedence where we comin' to spend it at we in the same place that we first got rich at They only gon' give us what they know they can get back So when you get money don't you ever forget that

He got a DVD flow
They need to get my man smackers on TV show
the voice of the jail, voice of the streets
Kay Slay's social plays seven days a week
We pull guns on eachother always still people's
If you strapped then i'm not strapped we still equal
They say don't carry guns cause guns real lethal

But guns don't kill people, people kill people
My cousin got into time he said it ain't nothing
Told me i can do the time standing on my head cousin
Yo Paps stay focused you out here bustin'
Time i come home you gon' be somethin'
Wish i can do half of this time for him
We goin' in thuggin' He do it here i do it here
They running through cover but still
It's all about having money and properties (True)
They rather see us doing drugs then robberies (True)
We gotta flip that into the economy (You)
So my philosophy is the way of the world
Lets play monopoly

Gotta Monopolize & Strategize

So we can get this money

Get filthy rich

Thugication, Streetsweepers

C'mon man

East Coast pop a bottle with y'all

West Coast pop a bottle with y'all

Down South pop a bottle with y'all

Count your blessings you ain't promised them all