Coming live in direct from Abu Dhabi
Recorded in Emirate's palace
I bring to you the Fear of God
Noah on the boards. Steven Victor on the camera
Virgil whatup?

They say it took confidence I just call it patience Cause I had too much pride to take this motherfucking cadence Now when the feds watch me, private paparazzi Still chasing me for war crimes like a Nazi Against all odds see the judge tried to Pac me Lucky dice roll got my lawyers screaming "Yatzhee" Who the fuck can stop me run away freight train Mike Vick's redemption, big doggin like a great dane 12 cylinders 50 grams of willing ya These rappers get away with pushing child Illingers Now it's hard feelings... I just put my ceiling up Planetarium push, the Imax experience They say I talk coke for 9 years long That means my rap sheet is more than 9 years strong You niggas would have thought that I was 9 years gone But I am still in the mix like 9 ounces and a straw Nigga get your bag on Bitch get your bag on Balenciaga Hobo so heavy that you drag home Yeah, see my verse I let you tag along Swim in the oasis of this drug dealer Babylon 3 bitches 3 different flights Glad it was 4 sides at that Paul Williams fight The Wynn, the Bellagio, the Palms 3 nights As long as they are separated they are my three blind mice You can't just rap this; the same mindset That had me hiding in the mattress, now got me round the atlas Wish every dough boy could get a crack at this They say when one ends, that begins a new chapter Can I live? You tell me, can I live?