

Hercules... elevate

Rap warlord stay on point, like a scoreboard  
Coming to get everything I worked for  
Never been a church boy, but always knew god  
Played the game hard never took nothing lightly  
Stumbled any nigga trying to fight me, I'm not the push over type  
I will come back with thunder and lightning  
Played under rain storms, hard times I came from  
It's hot on your side  
Well nigga it's the same sun  
Hustle from the same bag, delivery the eighth one  
I ain't never lost one since stolen crumb  
I'm back on my herc ish  
Lion skin long club, that's what I'm working with  
Stronger than you other kids, wide eyed lived  
Focused on my weight gain, Lou Ferrigno chisel man  
Ain't nothing really changed, I'm just cleaning up now  
Tossing out you weaklings, cc-coming for you haters  
I hear everything you speaking  
Raps like high school  
That's why I dropped out I rather do home school  
I better not around you, lames be the downfall  
To a wise leader and a good friend  
I step away before I let you niggas kill my legend  
Ain't a blood type to specimen like him  
I must be

Hercules  
I must be Hercules  
Her-Hercules  
I must be Hercules  
I must, I must