Check check 1, 2 Listen up 1, 2 Check me out, check me out, yo

From 42nd Street Shuttle to the last stop like Shuttlesworth Huddle I serve, just might cuddle your Earth To pass it off to the goonies, sliding off from the hood to the boonies Leaving rug burns on your boo's knees Dust bunny, send her home with a stoge and bus money Chickens, they don't get nothing from me Only donate to a foundation for cleft lips And this one chick I nicknamed her coochie Death Grip Shawty used a loanshark out in Ozone Park Her mouth was a Woodhaven I'm slaving, catch me on tour, I'm OT, B You at OTB, losing your life savings, spending a G Real calm, I ain't gotta spazz I stay cool, calm and collected, a lot of cash If you dumb to come test I get you buck 50'd by a dyke that look like Mannie Fresh

Vacay in St. Maartens and Arubas And I still do this for my hood boogers Who don't know what an Uber is After Denali, pull up in a sixth series in Cali Show off like a series finale Used to take the train home, every day was the warriors Now I ain't gotta say what my story is I'm with a Laureates, name went from ringing no bells Now it's like Nobel's, retire the mic Shut up, I'm tired of writing It's just like beating on desks in lunch period Schemes, I got a myriad, the game I'm 'bout to marry it Still witty, might have been lacking in terms of visibility But was no doubting his ability Now that you can see me, you still can't see me Being rappers is like being girls, they tryna G me My first show I shoulda put on a mask Still killed them either way, kept my foot on the gas

I had to learn my own way
Step by step and day by day, ow
I had to learn my own way
Step by step and day by day, ow
No, no, oh
What I'm tryna say dear darling
If you gotta find your own way outta here
There's a lot of hustlers
Lot of pimps
And we just tryna find our way through it baby
Yeah, oh
I had to learn my own way
Step by step and day by day, ow
I had to learn my own way
Step by step and day by day, ow

It's easy not to be considered a hood booger

Just don't fuck dudes in the same circle, ma, c'mon Aw, man, your lucky 7's more like a lucky 70 bodies