I'm In The Best Shape Of Life Me Rapping With These Kids Is Like Racing A Bike Against A Man With One Kick On Until The Lights Flick On They Kick Us Out The Party Then Give Me My Car Keys We Come In Peace We Don't Mean To Cause You No Harm Cause But I Can Go Off Like An Alarm Does If It Comes To That, Trust I Wouldn't Do That Cause I'm The New Cat Digging In Cans In The Alleyway Fuck Simon You Should Do What Mikey Say And Mikey Says About Now You Should Be Bopping Yo Head About Damn Time To, Took Fools All God Damn Day To Figure Out The I'll Shit That We Be Into Take Step Inside My Mental, People I Be Thinking Bout People Can Deceive You If You Leave Em With Ya Bank Account Wide Open, Keep ya Eyes Open, and Ya Wallet In Ya Front Pocket Let's Smoke The Blunt Still An Option But In My Suede Moccasins, They Mocking Em They Rocking Imitations So They Can Duplicate The Shit That I Be Laced In The Dali Lama Like Two Types Can Never Bond But Like Vintage North Faces On The Faces Of Ya Favorites Put Ya Hands Up In The Air If Ya Hold Em Up, Hold Em Up Like Ya Never Cared Nigga Roll It Up, Roll It Up Fold It Up, Put It In Ya Pocket Ya Wallet Ya Bet A Couple Dollars If The Party Keeps Rocking Hands Up In The Air If Ya Hold Em Up, Hold Em Up Like Ya Never Cared Nigga Roll It Up, Roll It Up Fold It Up, Put It In Ya Pocket Ya Wallet Ya Bet A Couple Dollars If The Party Keeps Rocking Hold Em Up, Hold Em Up Roll It Up, Roll It Up Hold Em Up, Hold Em Up Roll It Up, Roll It Up I'm Bout Three Feet Taller Than Some New Deep Water Call A Nigga Down, Then She Cyst To The Mind The I'll Lysp Has A List Your Not In It, There's The Line He Is I and I Am Him It's My Main Man Mikey I'm Real Nice Try Me If You Want To I Be Walking Bulldogs To The Parties In These New Flights Telling Sucka Niggas What They Can't Do Right Now Write Down Now The Game Plan, I'm Cutting Lights Out Putting Fires Out, In My Chevrolet Truck Don't Put Them Hands Down, Unless You Pick Me Something Up Hurry Up, Call The Barber Up Get Ya Sides Faded Up You Lose For The Season Then Ya Neck Gets Tapered Up Sharper Than A Paper Cut, Paper Up

Nigga Or Sharper Than Cherry Soup Boppers Getting Tailored What The Father Say To The Daughter Who Dig Me He's Ridiculous, But Probably The Best You've Seen

Put Ya Hands Up In The Air If Ya
Hold Em Up, Hold Em Up
Like Ya Never Cared Nigga
Roll It Up, Roll It Up
Fold It Up, Put It In Ya Pocket Ya Wallet
Ya Bet A Couple Dollars If The Party Keeps Rocking

Hands Up In The Air If Ya
Hold Em Up, Hold Em Up
Like Ya Never Cared Nigga
Roll It Up, Roll It Up
Fold It Up, Put It In Ya Pocket Ya Wallet
Ya Bet A Couple Dollars If The Party Keeps Rocking

Hold Em Up, Hold Em Up Roll It Up, Roll It Up Hold Em Up, Hold Em Up Roll It Up, Roll It Up