aesthetic

Move with precision Decisions to make, fakes to shake Talk a good game but yo your stash ain't no wins I'm in the biz of makin' it big And express myself through jams that they even bop to in Japan my man Change for a dollar so I can make this call Get my money correct 'cos I been broke too long Gotta keep it legit, can't be locked for years Find me a 9 to 5, blood sweat and tears But can it work boss man Smack the jerk for tryin' to jerk me Thinkin' I can't see inconsistency in my currency Now I'm back out on the street Walking these dogs for ends meet, life's not sweet But I still rock rhymes to beats Put it together maybe we can make an explosion But it takes time, record labels mess up your mind You could press rewind and catch a dose one more time (chorus) Caught up in a struggle You got me caught up in a struggle like that man Caught up in a struggle You got me caught up in a struggle like that like that Gimme mine and I'll spark the chart like flint Money spent back to start Who wants parts of this Crisp on compact disk, but don't you diss the vinyl mix I got the hook up at the crib That's my escape from this world today Watch 'em blow up then deflate like a soufflé I see it every day all day I'm out for the gold, forget the silver and the bronze Gotta make dough, send home to wifey and moms Invest in real estate, computers and all this, plan's Bumpy roads, I'm ready So all you fakers get jetty or get chopped up like confetti I'm on a mission for this permanent position (chorus) On the bricks, scuffed up kicks, not a hint of dough Lost my job, now I'm livin' like a slob Replan regroup, gotta hook up with my make money troops Two scoops of loops, studio, time to blow Hip-hop scene flooded, everybody gettin' blunted A&R's frontin', guess I gotta prove somethin' Over percussion, Shabaam Sahdeeq rushin' like the Kremlin Got MC's tremblin' in their lab, take a stab at me Superior with word play Stress overtakes the fakes everyday all day Rugged like Broadway, no time for horseplay In the struggle don't you lower your level Gotta take charge like credit, need to start talkin'

'Cos when you lose your chance you will regret it, get it
Lyrics embedded in your head like memories
Remember these Us3 melodies