Mansion on the hill...

Dunn Natt

Seventeen mil...

Dunn Natt

Making mega hits...

Dunn Natt

Rock star shit...

Dunn Natt

Philly blunts slittin'

Dunn Natt

Cocaine sniffin'...

Dunn Natt

Jagermeister sippin'...

Dunn Natt

Robbin out and trippin...

Got millions of dollars, I been spendin em, I love rap, I paved the way for Eminem, Needless to say I rap back today, Ya'll forget about me like ya'll forget about Dre,

But I'm still here, with no fear, I say what I want and I make sure it's clear, Cause it's been a long time since you seen me, On the TV Track Stars is here for Sheezy, Taking what's mine, Cause it's my time to hit ya'll with a new style of rhyme, This is Hip Rock, it can't be stopped. Bomb tha System, Straight to the top

Remember Ice Ice Baby, Drove you crazy then I was big as Jay-Z, I got paid and I got Swayze, Eatin' shrimp with my feet up kinda made me lazy, I bought about 10 cars, about 5 cribs, Out in the woods, nobody knows where I live, Got a beautiful wife and two kids, But I'm married to Hip Hop and that's how it is...

I'm the illest Caucasian, rhymes a blazin, 17 platinum, double diamond amazin, Now just listen to the sound I kick, Chillin with the Track Stars, watchin gangsta flicks, Now what he know about me, Know I've been there and done it, Celebrity status, You know I've done rocked over a hundred million, Leave my mark straight up in this game, V Ice homie, and you will never forget my name, Already had the fame, I felt the mental sprain, I've dealt with the haters and the self-inflicted pain, And I'm stained, scarred with the life of a rock star, Mansions and parties drugs and them hot cars, Fifty three foot yachts pocket full of lots, Hundreds like I'm wanted by the cops but I'm not, so...

The moral of story is What doesn't kill you makes you stronger, Believe that, I'm done with all that...