Now, one of the services you provide is giving them something to talk about. Let 'em talk. It makes 'em happy, it makes 'em feel good. They don't believe half the shit they say. People wanna talk. Yeah, it's fun to talk

Hate to be the bearer of bad news
But I can't move with too many rap dudes
I respect dudes from my double M crew
But I'm just not that dude hanging on to who's who's and such
Cash rule for some, got room for none
Can't fool with niggas who put the rumors up
Wanted to quit, rap music sucks
But couldn't run a 4.2, so with you I'm stuck
Went in the booth, truth? the only tool I trust
And that's sayin' a lot, cause Pro Tools be stuck
You grindin' hot, they wanna be cool with yah
They're like consignment shops, they're old news to us

Society, I trip 'em Aye well look now I got to be the realest Aye well look now Society, I trip 'em Aye well look now Should follow no nigga Just the god inside of my mirror Fuck you, leave me alone (aye well look now) Fuck you, leave me alone (aye well look now) Fuck you, leave me alone (aye well look now) Fuck you, leave me alone (aye well look now) Fuck you, leave me alone Fuck you, leave me alone Fuck you, leave me alone Fuck you, leave me alone

Fightin' for my respect, receive it or nothin' else Preachin' and geekin', I kinda think that I'm Malcolm X $\ensuremath{\mathsf{MDMA}}$ in my juice, jaws tired and thru Now I'm sweatin' cause the bitches, they perspired me to Are you judgin' me now? Do you fuck with me now? Miscarried my first child, ain't finna come out Fuck the therapy route, where the syrup and loud? Blue 30 come around, there's the smile Opiated, could show up later with more elation All my bitches say, "Take it easy, enjoy the paper" Try to be with the people, see what I'm fightin' Them inner demons, and how it was eatin' me while I be in Vegas Yeah, life a gamble anyway jo Pop a perc, I could merk through the pain though Mind bills pilin' up, drop a single Thrill's all gone when that mothafuckin' fame go Ever seen a mix J Cole and Django? Educated, shit, but he whip like he ain't though Black bitches say my shit is so graceful White bitches barely know me up in Graystone

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