

# This Is It

## Inspectah Deck

I came in the game, young nigga banging for fame  
In the process, staking my claim  
And I train like, Leonidas son, the fire and sun  
The blood, sweat and tears, grinding for ones  
Nearly died for it, cried for it, hustle and flow  
Right from the seed, competing with my love for the dough  
The hunger it burns, I wondered and yearned  
They tried skipping my turn  
This time, muthafuckas gon' learn  
About the rap general, Rebel, I stack regular revenue  
Globally local mogul, vocally soldier hold you  
Dude faking and fronting, you just say that you want it  
I'm the next Nike ad, greatness is nothing  
Who run it, I'm coming, I can't, won't, don't stop blunted  
'Til the dough stop coming, 'til the hoes stop stunting  
Label it a rap, case closed, no discussion  
I'm back to the block, got the whole spot dumbing  
I hear plenty barking, got the semi sparking  
It's my time, this is it, like I'm Kenny Loggins  
Empty cartridge like Hannibal A-Team  
Stop me, wake out your day dream  
Stay out the way, please  
Before you have me facing like eighteen  
It's gotta be, then let it be  
I'm straight in them state greens  
I've been through it all, still stuck in the mud  
Eating good, living right, still them fuckers a judge  
Like a nigga can't get no greats, when I hit,  
Make the bricks go ape 'cause I spit cocaine  
And I'm leaning em, blue coats is beaming 'em  
Rolling with the team and 'em  
But really only few folks are seen with 'em  
Y'all better mark my words  
Before it's all set and done  
I'm a stun y'all like Spock and Kirk  
Honor the rep, UD's, Donnie and Fes  
P.C. Fisk, Banga, straight body a set  
I even the odds, I'm bleeding, I'm scarred  
A nickel bag in the trunk, believe I'm involved  
I'm on everything, 'cause I ain't feeling the job  
Your boy Deck's a king, keep it realer than y'all  
Or say keep it true, you watching like the streets'll do  
Hip hop is falling apart, Deck, he's the glue  
Haters get off me, you sinking my ship  
Fixing your lips, yapping like you thinking he slip  
I got a million niggas thinking he sick, a million kids  
Thinking he rich, a million bitches think he the shit  
You think it's a game, laugh when you leaking in pain  
Speaking my pain, hater I'm the reason you came

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