Rejuvenation

Juvenile

Momma, you raised a gee, and it takes one to make one
Haters don't agree, but they feel the same when they're back home
This is not an intro, but this is the beginning
Toos inside my tenants, hold on, bitch, I'm in this
I'm just relaxing in my Louie slips,
I'm a grown man, I command remember what you did shit
I'm talking movie shit, so buy you the drow
I'm out the view, me saw the big I don't judge these hoes
My daughter asks her momma why they have to stay by the window
And I fucking think whoa, I better have to smoke indoor
You know that liquid tool, I found it down the trail
Daddy only trying to keep his ass from out the jail.
Got some lonely music, bring me flow
The manifest can do to give it's door
Rest in peace till the magnolia slim
I got so much, I won't say it to you, I care what it is.
So I will rap it to you, boys pan a milla
No one's comparing to me, 'cause I'm of a different era.
A lord I want it all I ain't never man
My bitches tell me I'm the best loving they ever had.
Generosity was never in my philosophy
I'm a big dog and I'm barking, ain't no apostrophe
With the hollow is kill everybody up in the houses
I don't model if you won't run home and burry the body and shit
Find the holes, I bet you believe in, I fest them with somebody ain't breathing.
The party is over. Somebody said there was no booze again
So critics said they let them in with them tools again
I fear no man or whatever he got in store for me
I'm throwing the money, my niggas watching the door for me
Whatever's popping I'll be right there in the middle of it
We're juvel nation, everybody needs a little loving.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/