

# Rejuvenation

## Abstract Rude

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

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