

# No Introduction

## Critical

P.S. 111 at free lunch, embarrassed but managed to get a plate  
We was kids hungry, Mom's working I was famished, she getting home late  
So I decided now I'm in charge  
Either stay full or starve, corner store like Mr. Spare-a-Quarter  
Before Air Jordans, Kareem Abdul-Jabbars  
Trying to cop quarters and trying to move that hard  
Roll with a shooting squad  
How could I not succumb?  
How could I not partake?  
15 I got a gun, 16 I robbed a train  
Licked off a shot for fun, what's got inside my brain?  
A hustler's job ain't done, 'til he becomes a king  
But I'm a righteous son, despite I'm in the mist of  
Dudes who switch up and change  
They want to carry me like I'm some kind of lame  
I never let them know, I just forgive them though  
Either that or the pistol blow  
I remember early mornings - syrup sandwiches, sugar water, yeah  
Walking up the dark stairwells, elevators was out of order, yeah  
Worth 200 million now, bicentennial nigga, flat screens and condominiums  
Brazilian women on Xannies they pulling off panties  
I'm pushing 40, she only 21  
Don't applaud me, I'm exhausted G  
Me and my red cup, my blunt and my red cup

Y'all wouldn't know me without one, I keep a fresh cut  
Remember talking to Biggie inside his Lex truck  
Said stay fly when you bummy, keep your pajamas Armani  
Hood forever, I just act like I'm civilized  
Really what's in my mind is organizing a billion black motherfuckers  
To take over JP and Morgan Goldman and Sachs  
And teach the world facts and give Saudi they oil back  
1990's Polo Ralph Lauren on him  
Gone a few years, the whole world snoring on him  
Girls all up on him, I spread them, hit them and dead them  
She says, "third leg from a legend is sheer heaven"  
She says, "it is the greatest loving"  
The tales you hear is the truth, on me  
Who wasn't the most faithful husband

Reveal my life, you will forgive me  
You will love me, hate me, judge me, relate to me  
Only a few will, this how it sounds when you too real  
They think it's just music still  
Well I am a graphic classic song composer  
Music notes on sheets, I wrote this piece to get closure  
Some of y'all might know Kelis - this goes to her with love  
Also goes to y'all, let's see  
The craziest things already happened to me  
So either you'll be laughing at me or you're laughing with me, ha

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