Pedigree

Example

One behind the next in line It's inspection time let me check your design Your pedigree don't hold up next to mine I'm a thouroughbred of the most excellent kind Brother Ali and who's asking The text book definition of brute passion The future, the past, a true champion is born never made and that's a label you can't pretend I think better outside of the box I rhyme better outside of the booth There's no hiding the truth, I'm the genuine positive proof I buck shots through the roof set the hostages loose, shoo One might got to give real a minute But it will recognise A alike once the beat finish Bleak grimacing winters led him to seek vengeance With every bit the mistique of a street menace Self appointed judge with power vested to hand down sentances from bus stop benches He's relentless with his it's just in his spirit You don't want to read about it fool you want to feel it Shit happens but I'm calm in a shit storm Its just normal, what you think I balled up a fist for? They probably thought I was born yesterday right

Well mother fucker I stayed up all night

Hit me hard like huh

Oh the flow gon' cold cock you

You a born bitch local showboating imposter

I'm a known credited stone ghetto philosopher

I think very deeply, I aspire to be free

Read through these credentials of mine

I'm exquisite and only get better with time

And not yet in my prime

I age like wine and got a good goddamn head at the end of my spine

Plus I live outside of those confines

Meaning my expression is yet to be defined

Ya'll will never try putting ribbons in the sky

you would hit your head on that rooty-poot box you live inside

What you gon' do when the well runs dry

Human beings grown images just get old
So when we get old you gon' be out in the cold
and I'ma still keep chasing what I'm owed
Take a breath to check the Pedigree
Check the Pedigree
To check the Pedigree...

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/