Sarah Brightman % Sir John Gielgud ''Motivated''

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Chorus x2 Everytime I feel this shit, I'm motivated Not only do we flow this shit, we demonstrate it We come to far to turn back now, I hope we make it But everytime them prophets fly, I'm motivated

(Juicy J) Back in the days I used to get down Pockets on e I can't do nothin' but frown Feelin' my belly and don't come around Had to be pushin' that bope by the pound Go with da folk that be pullin' a bitch Not to popular now you know you're the shit Fuckin' with reala That know you're legit Pushin' that shit that you shoot in your wrist had ot be down about makin' my grip Pumpin' the beat Hopin' the needle won't skip Nukin' a dinner while flippin' the script Niggas still trippin' still runnin' they lip Now they just comin' in larger amounts Then I stack them in my bank account This is for half of your ass watch it bounce Motivation for my power and clout

(DJ Paul) 20 years old Ridin' in a 80,000 dollar viper Better watch out for the snipers They be bumpin' our tapes But they really don't like us Why must some local bustas try to dis me When they don't even know me Not knowin' i'll run up on they ass With a motherfuckin' mac Kill em' all off slowly I'm tryin' to keep my cool, keep my cool Cause I got plenty to lose My fuckin' surroundings be another nigga singin' the blues So how I keep's myself on top of things and motivate I quickly erase all you hoes that be playa hatin'

Chorus x2

(Gangsta Boo) For you motherfuckin' niggas For you motherfuckin' hoes Stayin' real as ca be On my fuckin' ten toes Never be the one to fall I'm rising oh so quickly I know you hate me But I'm gon' stay motivated This crazy lady Don't give a fuck bout' what you say It don't mean shit Maybe cause I'm stackin' cheese And you ain't stackin' nothin' but dicks Including you niggas too You be ridin' on dicks I know you do I'm stayin' on top of my game I'll be number one so nigga fuck you

(Scarecrow)

This music game is gonna drive me insane It's all about figures Cause when you're dealin' with heavy stakes Somethin' gon' brake or get injured Niggas talkin' bout' paying dues I got the bruises to prove it Did everything a nigga could do To make it in the game of rap music But still everytime I try to make a move some mothefuckers always gotta doubt And then them very same niggas don't know what the fuck they talkin' bout' Keepin' the faith up on my plate Was the reflection of my face Sayin' it to make it but still gave the good Lord his grace

Chorus...till fade

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