

XV**"Now Look"**

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[Hook: XV]

They try to say that I won't make it to the top
And now look

They try to say that I won't ever get my spot
And now look

They try to hate while they all wait for me to drop
And now look

I just think that y'all should stop
Now look

[Verse 1: XV]

See, I'm dope like Ves Saint Laurent, cause you ain't
gotta say why

My home team was hating so my ear is all I play by
Music keeps me down to Earth, but I still hope my fame
rise

Cause no one wants to be next to a black man unless
you J5

See I'm trying to be J tall, you could be in gate high
I take it to the max like a student that goes to Bayside
Get counterfeit markers, all these n*ggas giving me
fake fives

That want to put a dot on my head, like lower-case i's
The game is crazy cause I know in that they try
To have a n*gga looking dumb, promoting like St Ives
I ride till the wheels fall off, you ride till the paint's dry
And I know success is like a stopwatch, it takes time

[Hook]

[Verse 2: XV]

I'm just like that's all you, on you

I ain't tripping, stacking chips in Palms Room

With a latin chick to put my calls through

Play some X-Box, read some comics, honest, that's all
hoff do

But haters still want beef knowing I'm sick, raw food

And my ex girl texted me saying I saw you

Found out that I got another partner like Saw II

They done seen how I developed from that dark room

And sharks came out that water like you caught 'em

with a harpoon
They dropped the ball too, now Vizzy got it
I'm a clock tower, I got my city watching
So little time, so many options
That girl is fine, but I know she plotting
Got bullied by the jocks and now I stop as they broads
jocking
That front row filled with all they girls you know that's
karma knocking
Freeze frame, picture it
Check your '03 yearbook, they predicted it

[Hook/Outro]

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