

# Big K.R.I.T. "Thank You Kindly"

Visit "[Thank You Kindly](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro]

Yea mane, first off I wanna thank God  
Thank all my family, my friends  
All the people that supported the movement from the  
beginning  
Thank you if you bought the album  
Even if you didn't buy the album, but you listened to it  
Thank you for listenin'  
That's all I ever wanted when I was younger anyway, yo

[Verse 1]

I went from ashy to classy  
'05 mashin' the gas on they ass and spaz 'til somethin'  
happen  
Outlast the flashy, trap route and passed it  
Even when I was dead broke, I was far from average  
Close to crashing, Shipes hit me  
Off of the deal, to be real I was quite gifted  
But fuck it I'm ridin' with him to the finish  
Ain't like labels was callin' on niggas from Mississippi  
I gotta get it while the gettin' good  
Get my partners and my loved ones out the hood  
It's understood  
That ? hit me with the title of my first tape that made  
the Earth quake  
When it dropped, I swear to God, it felt just like my  
birthday  
KRIT was here all of a sudden was the topic of  
discussion  
Creative Control, videos was crushin', concussion  
Some would say that I was merely lucky, but fuck 'em  
Blog comments don't bother you as much when you  
suffered  
On the come-up, for a meal ticket  
Sometimes they didn't respect the south, I learned to  
deal with it  
Still tow holo flow, I still kick it tape pop  
Shout out to Watts for keepin' shit chopped, thank you  
kindly

[Hook]

K4L, GF 60 Zay boo, thank you kindly

The dutch, always holdin' their tour game down, thank  
you kindly  
Def Jam, Cinematic, Multi, thank you kindly  
From my lawyer to my business management, thank  
you kindly

[Verse 2]

Okay it's back to the basics, gotta turn it, rhyme, rev  
the crowd  
Went on tour with Wiz, every night he shut it down  
Smokers club, jumped out in the crowd, turned my  
music loud  
Wally on the ones and twos, this country shit we all  
about  
Jet life, shout out to my nigga Spitta  
Roddy, Trademark, Fiend, Corner Boy and Smoke DZA  
That's my brother  
The king of New York to me and none other, that's my  
opinion  
Big Sant been spittin' since I can remember  
He ain't no hype man, he the right man to kill a nigga  
flow-wise  
Showed me how to write bars in my partner's ?  
Twelve years later and we still screamin' Multi  
Much love to Sha for keepin' it real  
In these days where niggas is skilled but never get  
deals  
Or get dropped by the labels for doin' music he feel  
The radio don't play, but we will  
In the car that beat with subs and tweets  
Shout out to everybody that copped LFU the first week  
I appreciate you buyin' and if I never told you before,  
stay blessed  
And thank you kindly

[Outro]

To all the supporters of real hip hop  
To all the real people out there  
To all the coasts, all the people overseas  
All the producers, all the artists  
Any and everybody that showed me love  
And even the people that didn't, hah  
Thank you kindly

Visit [Big K.R.I.T.](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.