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Jae Millz "The Motivation"

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Take em up town, maisy

Reporting to you live where them younging don't give a ef

Till they running head first with they loin and get an ef Where them pretty girls feel grown once they get a chest

Think she Marylyn Monroe, posing with a cigarette Uh, one time for the round the clock hustlers I do it for the g's never been a fan of suckers Born and raised in the city that never sleeps So blame my fuck a pillow mentality on nyc, warrup I am not a new artist, I've been doing this b will and kim, b was start artists

Some people catch on late though, once they realize you gonn be great

You already great though

Pure real nigga, so you know I spot em, way I'm from I believe we call that band wagon hopping
One of these fake niggas sorry, I am not them
My city know I got em, that's why everybody riding,
what it is

[Hook]

I ain't worry bout nobody if they don't sit at my table with they plates

I do it for my family, my team, my hood, my city, my state

Sit and playing for em all, go hard and get my own so I ain't never gotta ball

You ain't getting where you tryina go, you need to go harder

You ain't getting where you tryina go, you need to go harder

I'm everything a man bout, rap with my arms tied behind my back

Cause I ain't looking for no hands out

True under dog so you know I understand doubt

But even with no legs, I still stand out

How do you expect me not to show my ass

I've been dreaming this, since I used to show my bus pass

Had an unlimited metro card for my transportation

Now the coup far, sway interior like decoration
Man these niggas know my reputation, I play dirty
Ball hard like Anthony Mason
Minus the graffiti on the side of my fay
Just line me up taping my ways
Just enjoy your day, pops wasn't there for me
But mine gonn be okay
Never be a day we wake up, in mind don't see my face
One of these fake niggas sorry, I am not them
My city know I got em, that's why everybody riding,
what it is

[Hook] x 2

I ain't worry bout nobody if they don't sit at my table with they plates

I do it for my family, my team, my hood, my city, my state

Sit and playing for em all, go hard and get my own so I ain't never gotta ball

You ain't getting where you tryina go, you need to go harder

You ain't getting where you tryina go, you need to go harder

Mentality of a hustler.

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