

## Jimmy Witherspoon

### "Thank You"

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This feels good right here. Just happy to be here. I mean, I gota take a moment to thank those that made a difference, whether small or big. Damn, where should I start though?

First and foremost I gota give praise  
To the lord above and his almighty ways  
Blessin me with the gift to lift spirits  
And evoke emotions thru these words everytime you hear it  
I got the lyrics and flow, Im capable so  
When I blow, just know this ones for April and Joe  
Me and my little sister, we grateful you know  
Wish I could see you more Avah at the rate that you grow  
My favorite uncle Franky for opening ya door  
When I aint have a place to stay, I crashed on your floor  
Taught me the basic survival tools  
Auntie Cathy, every summer kept me in vacation Bible school  
Mr Diskin for more than passin grades  
And my fourth grade teacher Mr. Scott who passed away  
Peep how I met Kamel, corner on the street  
We goin to the top ,lets do it for Shawna and Jaleek  
In the beginnin, no one was on Jins side folks  
Bar and Amory, whoa bundy that's a inside joke  
Before bullshit friendships, synthetic for cream  
Chilled with my wall click, Bryan, Cedric, and Jean  
So when I moved to NY chose to invest in a few  
One love to Patricia Ben and the rest of the crew  
To be loved is a privilige, that's what I was told  
A gem from my man LS more precious than gold  
Infamous joe lacin my tatt so sick  
Fong, YungMac, and Ken down at ho yips  
To dee waah chivon and the rest of the Deans  
For believing in a young man obsessed with a dream  
Allowin me to write history create my own chapter  
All original ryders and the generation after  
The double R staff my thanks worth a million  
And the whole 30th floor at the Universal buildin

You could never walk in my shoes or stand in my boots  
Know how I came up, I'll never abandon my roots  
Yeah, c rayz, poison pen for sharing the stage  
Shouts to stronghold, tone, and the rest of the plague  
Ask big zoo, we ten steps ahead of ya  
Vice versus, eye to eye, e-o dub regulars  
My man j pure for bringin the heat right  
And the rest of the poets, chillin under streetlights  
Just keep the beats tight, shouts to the record spinners  
Enuff, felli fell and all the heavy hitters  
Kubichi k sly hold me down in LA  
Might catch me flickin it up with Von in the bay  
Then it's off to the wake up show with tech and sway  
Or big nat and foot out in VA  
Its damn near tradition to kick a freestyle  
Anytime Im with Eddie Francis out in seatown  
Cant forget hometeam as high as I be  
Supa cindy, big lip and DJ Irie  
The club and mixtape DJs that break records  
Cause thanks to them we've heard some great records  
Shouts out to the technicians they get props  
Feel free to holla, anytime you need drops  
Bob collina, the only one to call  
Anytime ya boy Jin gota run in with the law  
Bert Padell aka big babe ruth  
Got the brinks truck outside, lets get paid loot  
6-4-6-6, the trips back and forth  
From the studio to the crib, Im never slackin off  
How bout will, spivey and of course killa kai  
Boondo, randy, feron just a few of my  
Close associates that i love to see  
School me to the game like joe box and brother e  
Razor and Mario for all them times we rocked shows  
To the rest of 176, tato  
Peter jun, rock, lisa, landy and j  
Keepin me fresh ellis at the barbershop  
Coast to coast, lifestyles reppin the r alot  
My man cartoon bringin the fresh sound  
Cookie and mag ogs holdin the west down  
And of course swizz blocks, carl, climax  
Far east movement, they got what ya minds lack  
T dot, montreal where I keep mass appeal  
Romero, baby yu, rg and neil  
It pays to keep it real even more to be sincere  
Thanks to BET for jump startin my career  
As for 106 who they askin about  
Free and AJ can't wait to see yall back on the couch  
And MTV for givin advance warnings  
John Singleton plus the chance at performin  
The source double xl rolling stone vibe  
The truth, the lies, the layout in rides

For every write up forever in context  
King magazine elle girl and complex  
To all the producers for providin the beats  
Shouts to neo, tunehedz, divine and elite  
JR, wyclef, kanye, can I rep  
This is real hiphop be damned if I let  
Yall tell me otherwise cause we so live  
This ones for 954 and 305  
All the way to 718 and 212  
And if you ever showed love this ones for you  
But I gota say thanks even those that hated  
Cause, cause yall kept me motivated

I gota thank God I wanna thank yall  
I gota thank God I wanna thank yall  
2x

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