

## **P. Diddy**

### **"I Am"**

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It only gets stronger, it only gets stronger  
It only gets more intense, it only gets more intense  
All the pressure's on your neck, you feel me, you feel me?  
So Bad Boy, so Bad Boy, I'm richer bitch

I got a brand new flow, man, soul cleansed  
Got a brand new soul, man  
'Cause lightnin' struck my plane's wings and energized my things  
Now I'm out lookin' for that brass ring

Uhh, New York feel it in they gut  
'Cause if Jay comin' back, then the world need Puff  
Emotional bond to the game, I'm attached  
I gave most of you dudes life, now give back

I'm the man that beefed with a whole coast  
Lost my best friend and still see his ghost  
Your lawsuit is lost, I walk through courts  
So disrespectful, I spit when I talk

I recognize niggaz tryin' to copy my style  
But never been a nigga this fly, holdin' it down for this long  
Nigga, I let y'all eat for this long  
Now the king's back on the streets crack

I'ma put it on my son's name  
I'ma change from the mundane, Monday through Sunday  
Lived through the gun play, now I'm in one lane  
Fuckin' with the white man, gettin' on my fun shame

Can't complain, fly as I ever been  
Half a ounce sniffer, high as I ever been  
Never no losses, I'm a winner  
The boss of all bosses, I'm that nigga

It only gets stronger  
It only gets more intense  
All the pressure's on your neck

You feel me, so Bad Boy, I'm richer, bitch

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