

## **T. Rex**

# **"Here Ye, Hear Ye"**

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[Verse 1 - Pharrell]

There's a rainbow everywhere  
Dependin on where you stand  
Whether the dashboard?  
Or the walls 100 grand each  
Double R, interior tan, outside is peach  
Oh you trying to make a deal out in golden beach?  
Or the Florida Keys ducking the Florida Dees  
But you only end up with bricks and sand  
I know niggas that run from the shadows like Peter Pan  
Runnin like it's a Nike commercial but he the man  
What they don't like on site he murk like he the clan?  
Eight balls the size of baseballs like Jeter's hand  
It fecal fam - yea it's the shit  
Zip your face up when skateboard is on the script  
Catch me in the Gap V with some BBC trunks  
Flip flops sippin on cream like it's punch  
I push the spaceship with the chrome lady in the front  
Bendin over like she just puffed Busta's blunt  
I told y'all motherfuckas once, I think I'm hungry  
Finna eat yall niggas' lunch  
Yall niggas cunts, I'm from the commonwealth  
Where wealth ain't common  
When niggas roll around with  
Chrome solvers looking for problems  
Mouth full of gold, flame when they roll  
Arthritic fingers: niggas bang when they stroll  
Tradin in the hats for the cane and the gold  
The golds for the chain and the cane was on swole  
Ayo Tip get these peon niggas told

[Verse 2 - T.I.]

Still stand tall when it all falls down  
Whether Hollywood hills or a 1 horse town  
You should know better  
There's no better than these 4 letters  
Mo' than ever niggas want me dead  
Cause they're starving and I'm getting fed  
But fuck em anyway  
I'd rather be me on my worst day  
Than to be a sucker nigga on his birthday

All cake no candles, just a living example  
10 toes down all out no sandals  
Godfather, a young Marlon Brando  
Let me make sure they understand yo  
Hear ye, here ye, you wise you fear me  
Real niggas on their shine, much obliged, merci!  
Everybody want to criticize him about how bad he  
ended up  
Look how bad he could've been  
I could've caught a body sold a brick to somebody  
Who volunteered my information to the federales  
I made it out of all of that like I ain't gonna be proud of  
that  
So petty shit, you sticking to me  
Give me all you got of that  
Doing this for all my niggas  
Who about to go to prison and let a nigga kill them  
So we leaving this PO snub nose in his denim  
Trap or death is waiting  
Round the corners that he been in  
On bended knee, God forgive us, we've been sinnin  
In our defense, look at the options we've been given  
Laying in the prison cell staring at the ceiling  
Back in this bitch again  
I guess they werent bullshitting huh?  
Still wonder where it all went wrong  
Since Phil got killed I ain't never moved on  
Like I'm still in the club where the blows got thrown  
When my crown fell down and I got dethroned  
Bunch of niggas around but I feel all alone  
Like a piece of me is missing, guess it never came  
home  
Probably died in a van when it all hit the fan  
Save the life of a friend  
We don't all get the chance  
Now here I stand with blood on my hands  
Tryin hard to explain so his mom understand  
I dun fought for the loss for the soul of a man  
Only soldiers know how that'll take a toll on a man  
Burden of the World of my shoulders: heavy  
Visibly composed, my emotions buried  
Scary, so if I pop a pill  
Smoke a blunt or take a shot  
Ya'll let a niggga live  
Still baffled how my life unravelled  
In the meantime time just travelled  
Can't see behind the walls of my castle  
Opinionated pions son but who asked you  
I tell you what you do  
Take your 2 cents  
Kick rocks to a fountain pitching to make a wish

Shit, if wishes had wings, they'd all make it to heaven  
And we'd all be kings

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