

## Truth Enola "Here I Am"

Visit "[Here I Am](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Celph Titled] Hahahaha. Another Celph Titled motherfuckin' banger. Bllllllaaaaawww! [Chorus: Truth Enola] Oh baby here I am What you see is what you get And you ain't seen nothin' yet Oh baby here I am Make money money Take money money Oh baby here I am Be me, stay me, fuck them Oh baby here I am You can cough on it but don't puff on it [Verse One] Sometimes You might catch me chillin' In a candy on dub, pimped out Expedition That ain't mine You might catch me holdin' 200 grand in my hand And in the ice I'm rollin' Know I'm lyin' But you can catch me in the club With no bottle of bub just Henny Royaled up More like mine Style Get the party wild Spread love Bless man, woman and child I'm surprised I'm still here The shit I endured Dream sellin' frauds Coked out broads At least I can say I turned this mother out While y'all bitches doin' the jealous craze is all about [Chorus] [Verse Two] I don't like V.I.P. People too nice to me Givin' fucked up advice to me Shiesty Soon to put a knife to me Then see me advance Like crabs in a barrel Tryin' to hold you back with a clamp Hate to see another man Get some place that you can't Same motherfuckers fillin' your gas tank with sand Sayin', "You my fam, my dog" Soon you start rushin' 'em Sign the dotted line And givin' you your publishin' And no shows No hoes and no doe Then, fuck it, I'll go back to the circle and sell coke I don't brown nose Kiss ass or cop out There ain't no dope That'll make me nod out Told you Enola Beginnin' to end Mad Men New York to Cali like Juice & Gin Turn heads, drop jaws when we walk in the door Monstrous Mute out the world You know the law it's like... [Chorus] [Verse Three] Honestly, remain truth lyrical counselor Are you men-tal enough to endure? Soar with the powerful flight The fight of a lion's world Move with the mind's successful entrepreneur Or exist no more Either or either way Cradle to the grave Monstrous every day I ain't change Still go to the clubs Hittin' the bar Soul in my art Hopin' the Lord see to my heart Still the same Changin' the stars Pullin' the cards Doin' my thang Ridin' thru the Mad Man Moss Remember the name No artificial shit True blue motherfuckers What you see is

what you get [Chorus] [Outro] It go hotel, motel,  
Holiday Inn If your bitch start actin' up then you take  
her friend Don't push me cause I'm close to the edge  
Tryin' not to haha Monstarous D.W.B. Dark waters. Far  
Rock to LI. Bushwick. Brooklyn Bronx. Uptown. Harlem.  
141st. New York, New York. Mad Man Monstrous

Visit [Truth Enola](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.