

## **Zerohour**

### **"Thank You Kindly"**

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Yeah mane, first off I wanna thank God  
Thank all my family, my friends  
All the people that supported the movement from the  
beginning  
Thank you if you bought the album  
Even if you didn't buy the album, but you're listenin' to  
it  
Thank you for listenin'  
That's all I ever wanted when I was younger anyway, yo

[Verse 1]

I went from ashy to classy  
'05 mashin' the gas on they ass and spaz 'til somethin'  
happen  
Outlast the flashy, trap route and passed it  
Even when I was dead broke, I was far from average  
Close to crashing, Shipes hit me  
Off of the deal, to be real I was quite gifted  
But fuck it I'm ridin' with him to the finish  
Ain't like labels was callin' on niggas from Mississippi  
I gotta get it while the gettin' good  
Get my partners and my loved ones out the hood  
It's understood  
That? hit me with the title of my first tape that made the  
Earth quake  
When it dropped, I swear to God, it felt just like my  
birthday  
KRIT was here all of a sudden was the topic of  
discussion  
Creative Control, videos was crushin', concussion  
Some would say that I was merely lucky, but fuck 'em  
Blog comments don't bother you as much when you  
suffered  
On the come-up, for a meal ticket  
Sometimes they didn't respect the south, I learned to  
deal with it  
Still tow holo flow, I still kick it tape pop  
Shout out to Watts for keepin' shit chopped, thank you  
kindly

[Hook]

K 4 wheel, GF 60 Zay boo, thank you kindly

The dutch, always holdin' their tour game down, thank  
you kindly

Def Jam, Cinematic, Multi, thank you kindly

From my lawyer to my business management, thank  
you kindly

[Verse 2]

Okay it's back to the basics, gotta turn it, rhyme, rev  
the crowd

Went on tour with Wiz, every night he shut it down  
Smokers club, jumped out in the crowd, turned my  
music loud

Wally on the ones and twos, this country shit we all  
about

Jet life, shout out to my nigga Spitta

Roddy, Trademark, Fiend, Corner Boy and Smoke DZA  
That's my brother

The king of New York to me and none other, that's my  
opinion

Big Sant been spittin' since I can remember

He ain't no hype man, he the right man to kill a nigga  
flow-wise

Showed me how to write bars in my partner's?

Twelve years later and we still screamin' Multi

Much love to Chi for keepin' it real

In these days where niggas is skilled but never get  
deals

Or get dropped by the labels for doin' music he feel

The radio don't play, but we will

In the car that beat with subs and tweets

Shout out to everybody that copped LFU the first week

I appreciate you buyin' and if I never told you before,  
stay blessed

And thank you kindly

To all the supporters of real hip hop

To all the real people out there

To all the coasts, all the people overseas

All the producers, all the artists

Any and everybody that showed me love

And even the people that didn't, hah

Thank you kindly

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