

Rare Earth

"Thank You"

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Chorus (Sample)

Thank you for being a friend
Travel down a road and back again
Your heart is true
You're a pal and a confidant

So many people to thank
Where should I start?
Those that passed away with a piece of my heart
Jason Johnson, Kalonee and Proof
You was there one day
Next day you went poof
And I wonder about Reyna May
I wish I could take Jay 211 pain away
That night was a heinous day
And I still feel guilt
I just can't explain a way
So many times I've lost faith in God
But maybe heartbreak is just part of the job
So I wanted to rap
And mamma said "son, you can do anything you
dream"
The journey begun
And even as I write this
Know angels hands guide it
Told niggas before
God ghost write it.
Bird made my first tracks
Wino and Battlecat
LA Hip Hop where I ciphered and battle rapped
Domino Theory put your boy on his first wax
Mike Nardone played the first tracks
Bob and BJ you might have been snakes
But I'm grateful for the chance
That put me in the race
So shout out to Patchwerks
My first team
My first article came in URB Magazine
Then The Wake up Show
Where I could make up flow
Not knowing that I cake up dough

Chorus (Sample)

And if you threw a party
You invited everyone you knew
You would see the biggest gift would be from me
And the card attached would say
Thank you for being a friend

Verse 2

Thank you Wendy Day for being hip-hops angel
Thanks to Priority for giving me an angle
Casual T and Tim Reid for signing me
Dr. Dre and Rick Ruben for reminding me
I'm a motha fuckin' star
Not defined by a plaque or a muthafuckin car
So when the label situation went sour
There was people at the label still kept me empowered
Ray-Ray, Roberta Magrini, and Chase
Darius, blurry names but I remember the face
Julio Trejo, Art did the graphics
Jag Bomb, the street team that kept me in traffic
Angela, my first representation
Nyanza Shaw you rode through every complication
If it wasn't for you, the boy would be through
Up Above Records, Rhettmatic and Key Cool
CL and Scrap, Mike City and Pinky
Deidre and Samm, Camika Ray and Mimi
Cheo, B Plus, Soren Baker
Coolio for touring the 50 States bruh
Every producer and artist on Soul on Ice
Flip stayin up late nights tryin to make it right
Fritty for always believing in me
Cuz you all saw what it wasn't easy to see, so

Chorus (Sample)

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Verse 3

Karen Kwak let me intern at Motown
Lionel Brazil said "that boy got the flow down"
Lauren is my rock
Kid Capri and Doo Wop
Tung Hah, Abby one and E-Roc
Teedra gave me Ras and Taj
When me and Blue clicked up niggas had a major prob
Q kept me crispy, Case kept me tipsy
Dawn and Jas Kass always been down with me
Asti Management could never forget Kristi

Hustle for a nigga when the odds was risky
Verb and Nino Bless
Allegra and Medina held me down when I fled the west
Da Shiek, Cool Nuts, and Mr. Lepht
Scott O'Malley from Guerilla Press
ReUp is still 6, Wolf, 211, and E
Action, Proof and N-A-M-E
All my real homies in the industry
Digital Underground to BCC
Through Jay Z, I met my nigga Wais
J Runnah, Dark Half, Kay Kay and Bee Hi
Gave me game to help a nigga man up
Marcy, Crown Heights, Brooklyn stand up!
All hip-hop mags
Every hip-hop site
Every hip-hop show I ever spit on a mic
Everybody who wrote both times locked up
Sam from U.K., and Flow my AZ nigga
Kris Advent who made me twitter
Asia Rain cuz she a real go getta
Incredible flow spitta
Chino XL, the homie XL, Stu, and DL
Eric Cubeechee, David Banner, and Hex
Nancy Byron and Aaron G. West
All the club promoters Reach, Alex, Jed
Shane, Sylvain, Jon Moore broke bread
Horsemen lyrically burnin niggas cornea
Golden state and my Annie Eternia
TIP and Dow Jones
40 Glocc and Lil Shawn it's on now homes
Every producer who ever sent a beat
Thanks to every fan who told the world "don't sleep"
Xzibit, my best friend no matter when we beef
Domingo, my brother this nigga hustle a beast
And with that, imma fall back and creep
Like Eric B and Rakim what happened to peace

Chorus (Sample)

And if you threw a party
You invited everyone you knew
You would see the biggest gift would be from me
And the card attached would say
Thank you for being a friend

(Ras thru hook)

Yup I'll prolly be drunk
Veterano... what up Twista
Smurfy... my moron Heather
Super Tits, Stupid Americans... One

