

Maybach Dice

"Lord Knows"

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Uh, Dad told me to be a man
I wear my heart in my hand, they acting like they don't
see it, though
I remember rapping the freaky time 94
I was like fine surprised this real nigger go
And I with the subliminal...
I'm directing the track about you, I'm directly do that
These haters... me on records that are...
Cause I'm constantly on a consciousness they respect
me for that
Uh... nigger, five dollars...
Sucking dick like she never tried those things
He stay talking money, but it...
His pocket sole is broke like the...
Uh, hand on the Bible, nigger, I would never...
Constipated with it, I ain't taking no shit
Every time I'm in the hood, niggers want some broad
shit
Like... what you've been doing, now let me...

And ain't... rose man, focus, I tell him that I'm self
made, nigger I got my own shit!
These... man, how they even allow it
I'm up there now, saying shit is been...
Uh, form a scale one to ten I'm staying balanced
Eating lunch with the devil, cause being in the hood
was a challenge,
But the man upstairs tell me he's OK with that
So I don't take the shit like, I ain't going play with that.
Girl, I ain't wearing Louis, why do you care for that?
God got tiered, I say...
Guess the apple fell a little far from the tree,
And I'm eating of the poison that Adam gave to Eve
Or Eve gave it to Adam from the snake I believe
But before I go, I gotta say a prayer
Money, money, yeah

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