

Soundtrack

"Clipse - I'm Serious"

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[pusha t]

Ok, pusha...minus the t

Niggas is talkin to blasphemous

Tell me is it these ashy cuts that got you thinkin

Im not in touch with that mask n glove

Dont let the reverend hold your casket cuz

We think you thinkin

These verses is curses the only thing worse is

Im the ring master of the circus

Meanin that, Im the only one in the show with purpose

Most of you motherfuckers dont scratch the surface

Look, still ghetto, still tot heavy metal

Still throw a nickname on all of my vehicle

Like the copperfield coupe, now you see it now you

dont

With one flick of the wrist wow! the roof will go poof!

(poof)

Im an achiever make all of you believers

And Ill be damned if you overthrow virginias caesar

Spend a day, sin a way, walk with me

Hug corners in the hood like a ghetto renegade switch!

Spend a way, rolls gold jesus

Pink diamonds face flush like it was duncan pink

lemonade

Listen Im not actin, this not rappin this is live in action

Lets consider all the facts in

I got caught dealin some way back when

Now that Im blowin its smoother men

I know its hurts to see it but players please believe it

[chorus: pusha t (2x)]

Im cool what you wishin, dont talk cause Im listenin

Fuck round and end up missin if you curious

No weed or no vodka my soul will make me pop ya

Dont make me have to milk box ya, Im serious

[malice]

See how ya boy do I pull up in that ride quick

50 on the wrist leanin, niggas is sick

Steamin they cant understand the meanin

So they plot and conjure up ways to interrupt my well

bein

But that 9s been a damn good friend
Plus worthy made it to see 30 and I owe it all to him
Jewels lookin as if I done robbed a vault
So if your bitch takes an interest it is not her fault
I mean look, head to toe heavy in weight
Pockets loaded hey I must say I take a cake
They speak ill, but words dont break him bone
They bounce off him, cause see him is purchasin
homes
See his stones how they complement each other
Size of the rocks and they fluctuate in color
That him is me get a clue enoughts is enough
Took it easy on yall fuckers and I aint even rimed my
truck (uhh)
To put it simple Im a rarity ma
From the cars to the jewels what clarity ha
Stick with me show you life thats out of this world
And I aint lyin to you love I only lie to my girl
I lust for the riches what a treat this is
The lord is dealin with my demons and my weaknesses
God forgive lose it all or God forbid
But from the cradle 2 the grave Im a live

[chorus (4x)]

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