

Tha Joker

"The Explanation"

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(Intro)

We came so far
We still got a long way to go
Yo

(Verse)

As I'm thumbin through the cash I get an erection
Makin movies, I advise the viewer's discretion
Some people only fuck with me because of my
profession
So when I'm lookin at my friends I see the deception
I done almost lost it all on a couple occasions
I done had some close calls like a visitation
Because that money talks to me like a dissertation
I went shoppin' on my neck and yet I bought a bracelet
All it takes is patience and yet I get impatient
Cause I enjoy it when the bank is my current location
And I get goose bumps as I slide my legs into
designers
Plus I'm a father so I love when my children be shinin
Addicted to fast cars and fast women but who isn't?
I could say I'm different but I'm just a regular old ass
nigga
I used do it for fun, until I had kids
An had peers who stabbed from theâ€¦ stabbed me
from theâ€¦ rear
I'm tryna win so my losses are insufferable
Keys to the game, stay humble, never get comfortable
And never show weakness, I won't be handled by man
I'll bury you vertical to make sure you understand

(Interlude)

Bury you verticalâ€¦
To make sure youâ€¦
UnderÂ... standâ€¦ feel
I'm still grindin man
Only for family
Yea

(Verse)

Grandma need a residence, granddaddy taking

medicine

Sister tired of petty shit so Joker getting presidents
Joker gotta watch these pussy niggas who be hatin on
him

But them pussies better know that nigga Joker waitin on
em

Tryna get better but I'm still fearin' judgement day
'Cause no matter how much I change I still gotta pay
Lord give me some slack, I'm young wild and I'm black
I love me some weed and pussy but I'm addicted to the
scratch

Many pesos, dollars, gulas, euros, pals, dividends
Scrilla, bread, first gwap, even coin mint tin's
Man I swear to God man, these niggas fuck niggas
That's why my mind on money man, fuck niggas!

Really dog, I only put my trust in the kids
Gold 40, black 40, those my fraternal twins
Take a stroll down parkway, see the niggas they roll
with me

They get they own money so I just spoil em with loyalty
Gutter parkway, men are deep, I'd go to war for em
They make C notes with scales, they are my orchestra
Bands, grands,
Thank God he made me a real nigga, amen

Shit hell harder than life man
Too cold
Been grindin so hard
Years!
Slow grindin
Slow burnin
Only for family

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