Because I really don't know if I really deserve this I tried real hard this year took many risks And so I feel I'm the lucky one so money son Hasn't diluted the fun Cause breaking it down until it's broke is no joke I'ma continute to fracture the groove until I croak Lyrics flow from the soul, the heart plays a part Delivered like a dart Stick to the wax, engraev in the lines Music awards given to the rhymes The Chubbster returns for the year ninety-two Never doubt the clout, the stout figure of the person, your brains cells start bursting When you're alone I know you start cursing What is that makes him unusual The rhyme But yo, I gotta get mine yo I gotta get mine yo I propel lyrics like this And then I attempt to get you to pump your fist In the air yeah prepare to glare at the big chair And the album isn't near a million But several million cildren start clapping Look at me like Patton Am I in charge of entertainment You can hear it pin the tail on the lyric And then the fan base over there cheers it Real loud, piercing the ear, can you bear it But I'll go up and drop a rhyme yo, one time Say ho bro and yo I gotta get mine Well it seems I ripped the show by the seams Just like the several scenes in my dream Came on top made a knot so the Rock Just got three number one Billboard spots So what should I do next for denerata Chubb goes in the theater Well it might but rapping on the mic comes first And on TV they don't let you rap your verse So come this summer if you see me on a tour It won't be the same crew that you've seen before But the crew in a different form will be back Kicking buck wild sytle all smiles I'll come again with a positive conscious rhyme Cause bro yo, I gotta get mine yo