

Yo, step on the pitch, it's a battle, no remorse, In the game of life, I'm the striker, no divorce. Lace up the cleats, yeah, it's time to enforce, Goals like bullets, straight to the source. From the block to the field, I'm the king of the court, Dribbling through the struggle, it's my favorite sport. Hustle in my veins, got that warrior's report, In the streets or on grass, I make the crowd contort. Ref blow the whistle, but I ain't hearing the sound, I'm the MVP, ruling this underground. Defense can't hold me, I'm breaking the bound, Net shake like earthquakes, when my shots come around. Gangsta on the field, with a soccer ball dream, Playing hard, living fast, cash rules the scheme. From the hood to the stadium, we reign supreme, In this beautiful game, I'm the lyrical team.