

Lace Up

PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT CONTENT

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Executive Producers: Sean "Diddy" Combs and MGK Co-Executive Producers: Harve Pierre and James McMillan

MGK

WILD BOY
LACE UP



STEREO
FIT

FROM THE
BOTTOM OF
THE
ASH I RISE

Management: Byron Kirkland for Stealth Worldwide,
Ashleigh Veverka and James McMillan for EST 19XX

↑ WHAT I DO
THE WORLD

LACE UP TRACK 4

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Save Me ft. M. Shadows & Synyster Gates From the bottom of the ash I rose, To the top I go Where I'm from its cold, but I don't need this coat, keep my sleeves rolled, Got my city's area code on my shoulder, 216 forever in my soul, Swear to God every single night its gets colder, no heat so we all around that stove like, "Fuck this broke shit", petty ass hustlin, couldn't even sell one zone, Slim still workin at the store and the only time we ever get to eat is when he brings something home, Everyday's dark here, prayin for a rainbow to lead us to that pot of gold, And exchange those nights on a concrete floor for a bottle of Rose to pop that bitch off like we suppose to, Never gave a fuck if we went gold, I just wanna be able to say that I made it, Cause' real EST mufuckas don't fold, Real EST mufuckas dont break up, Real family grows old, Real EST mufuckas representing for the city where they came even when they gone, And Fuck this throne, aint no kings, No pretty princess, aint no queen, No fairy tale endings on the Eastside, just these broken homes and those screams, Broken bones underneath these jeans, Broken bricks cover up my streets, Fiends outside trying to get their fix, while my first born in here trying to get sleep, Muthafuck this rap shit, try burying your boy 6 feet let me show u bout real, Try telling me that u can't make it up out the city 26 dollars to multi-mill's, Face inside of the XXL, then try coming back to the Eastside still, well bitch I did, and its still the kid, labeled a Bad Boy before this deal, What up Slim, Dub, Xplo, Dre, Swirv, Ash, my boy BK, And everybody from the beginning that bled with me knowin I would be here one day, So as I roll through all the hoods that raised me, Looking at the house of pain, I'ma runaway from the ones that pay me hopin I'll stay the same, cant u save me?

What I Do ft. Bun B & Dub-O [Chorus] Uh, I see em' try but they can't do what I do, what I do, Yeah, And I'm gon' die before the day that I lose, that I lose! Bitch I am the man mufucka, the man mufucka, Bring the horns in like I am the band mufucka, Talking 'bands' mufucka, bands mufucka, Cause' this kid is worth a couple hundred grand mufucka, And I stand mufucka, never ran mufucka, I ain't backing down I put that on my fam mufucka, Damn, I'm so hot you'll catch a tan mufucka, no cam, this is really who i am, wassup? Bun B [Verse:1] They say everybody been waiting to see the OG skating On 4's and Vogue's no Dayton, Their license plate just draping I'm the topic of conversation When it comes to the one they hating, But I don't start of compensating I just brush it off, it ain't Nothing I'm the Trill OG of that Dirty I put in work, so i'm worthy And I'm hotter, then A hat on A Giraffe Sitting in the slizzab, sitting on 30's So don't act like you ain't heard me Cuz, I'll have to slap some sense in you And you know what i've done You know what i'm doing Let me tell you what i'm fin to do Wassup, finna put my city on the map Ok, Then i'm going to keep it there (That's Tight) post up in a tight spot Alright, then bring my people there (That's Wassup) Teach them how to grind, how to climb on that Fucking Ladder How to keep that money on their mind and make their pockets fatter Cuz, The only thing that matters Loyalty, Honor, and The G-Code That's how you motivate and shift yourself into Bun-B mode MGK man, they already know that We Throed So we gon' hit'em with a full clip If it don't work, then we reload them up MGK [Verse:2] Star status, Big Dip, Levi weed, big zips, Fuck the lies from them big lips, that's small time for my big dick, "Damn that boy done got big quick..." probably cause' I kept Faith like BIG's chick" probably be a good time for my name switch to Puff cause' i'm back on my BIG shit, This shit's too real for ya'll cause almost everybody rapping isn't real at all, Sometimes I forget I got a deal cause' I'm busy thinking about when I couldn't get a meal at all, So everybody going through it, I can feel for yall, And everybody in my team, I would kill for yall, Represented for my city from the beginning so I'ma be in it until the muthafuckin ceiling falls, I'ma Cleveland dog, damn right, In the crib blowing loud like bag pipes, I am from a place where you never see the sun in the summer its like you under a cave with stalagmites, "Oh is that right?" Better know your way around here before you come cause' you may never get back right, I am from a town where every one of the bats bite so you need a shit-load more then a flashlight, yeah! What they gonna do to me? I live this shit! Doc said I had a loose screw fix the shit! Everything you trying to do, I did the shit! Here's yall grave, dig the shit, I'm done with the games, I ain't playing, I'm Machine Gun Kells, bitch I'm spraying, Body full of chemicals so roll up the medical muthafucka let me catch this plane, gone! [Chorus] Uh, I see em' try but they can't do what I do, what I do, Yeah, And I'm gon' die before the day that I lose, that I lose! Bitch I am the man mufucka, the man mufucka, Bring the horns in like I am the band mufucka, Talking 'bands' mufucka, bands mufucka, Cause' this kid is worth a couple hundred grand mufucka, And I stand mufucka, never ran mufucka, I ain't backing down I put that on my fam mufucka, Damn, I'm so hot you'll catch a tan mufucka, no cam, this is really who i am, wassup?

Wild Boy ft. Waka Flocka Flame [Chorus] Yeah Bitch, Yeah Bitch, call me Steve-O, I'm a wild boy, fuck an eighth I need o's Yeah Bitch, Yeah Bitch, call me Steve-O, Yeah Bitch, Yeah Bitch, call me Steve-O, I'm a wild boy, I'm a I'm a wild boy I'm a wild boy, fuck an eighth I need o's Yeah Bitch, Yeah Bitch, call me Steve-O, Yeah Bitch, Yeah Bitch, call me Steve-O, I'm a wild boy, I'm a I'm a wild boy I'm a wild boy, fuck an eighth I need o's MGK [Verse:1] Kells I'm an East side Cleveland wild boy (East side Cleveland wild boy) We got baseball bats like the Indians and my team pop off like cowboys. You're a white flag, throw that towel boy, I'm a jump right in that crowd boy I don't give a Shhh! keep it down boy, And I'm a fuck you blow that loud boy All I know is how to kill everyone and my cells All they know is they can kill anybody but Kells I am untouchable, you would think I was in jail But I'm in Mexico getting marijuana from Miguel. Bring it back into the states, put in on the scale, Measure out half an 8th put it in a shell. Split it then I roll it then light it up like it's Independence Day. I got a bottle rocket put it in the air Snapback with my city on it, text back with your titties on it. Levi's put your kitty on it, start Grindin' like the Clipse is on it. Drank until I get pissy bitch, smoke until I get dizzy bitch Lose control like Missy, but I'm a bad boy cause I'm with Diddy biiiiitich There he go that's John Doe [x3] Never mind that's just Kells with that heat, no LeBron tho [Chorus] Yeah Bitch, Yeah Bitch, call me Steve-O, Yeah Bitch, Yeah Bitch, call me Steve-O, I'm a wild boy, I'm a I'm a wild boy, I'm a wild boy, Fuck an eighth I need o's Yeah Bitch, Yeah Bitch, call me Steve-O, Yeah Bitch, Yeah Bitch, call me Steve-O, I'm a wild boy, I'm a I'm a wild boy, I'm a wild boy, Fuck an eighth I need o's Waka Flocka [Verse: 2] (Bricksquad!) Uh-Oh! here come that bullshit, beat a ni**a ass til the DJ stop the music They say they want that wild shit, mosh pit, jump up in the crowd bitch, I'm so mother fuckin violent. (Yeah Bitch) Yeah Bitch I'm with Steve-O, we busting bottles with bad bitches blowin' weed smoke. Yeah Bitch, Yeah Bitch I'm with Steve-O, royal rumble in the club John Cen-o I'm screaming Riverdale everywhere I go. I throw them bands hoe, drop it low Fuck 5-0 I make my own rules, Suck my dragon balls bitch, call me Goku (Yeah!) This liquor got the best of me, (Yeah!) This liquor got the best of me. Machine Gun Kelly, Flocka that's the recipe. You gon' need King Kong if you step to me MGK [Verse:3] (Yeah) Cobain's back, (Yeah) Cobain's back, got these crazy white boys yellin' Cobain's back. I call my weed Nirvana, smells like teen spirit And my packs so fucking loud you can't hear it. Ahhhh [Chorus] Yeah Bitch, Yeah Bitch, call me Steve-O, Yeah Bitch, Yeah Bitch, call me Steve-O, I'm a wild boy, I'm a I'm a wild boy, I'm a wild boy, Fuck an eighth I need o's Yeah Bitch, Yeah Bitch, call me Steve-O, Yeah Bitch, Yeah Bitch, call me Steve-O, I'm a wild boy, I'm a I'm a wild boy, I'm a wild boy, Fuck an eighth I need o's I'm a wild boy, I'm a I'm a wild boy, I'm a wild boy, I'm a I'm a wild boy, I'm a wild boy, I'm a I'm a wild boy, I'm a wild boy, I'm a I'm a wild boy, I'm a wild boy, I'm a I'm a wild boy, I'm a wild boy!



Lace Up ft. Lil Jon MGK [Verse:1] Ok, ok Where the strong at, Right there, right there, Put me on that, Hit it once and u jumping like Mortal Kombat, Smokin all the green they be lookin where the lawn at? And they know i'm gonna rage till i'm face up And fuck check-out time we don't wake up, Them EST boys done came up, Dirty ass chucks and a bad Bitch lace up [Chorus] Where my EastSide MuthaF-cka's (I'm Laced Up) Where my WestSide MuthaF-cka's (I'm Laced Up) Where my NorthSide MuthaF-cka's (I'm Laced Up) Where my SouthSide MuthaF-cka's (I'm Laced Up) My EastSide MuthaF-cka's (Laced Up) WestSide MuthaF-cka's (Laced Up) NorthSide MuthaF-cka's (Laced Up) SouthSide MuthaF-cka's (Laced Up) MGK [Verse: 2] All i know, all i know, I am from the city where the grass don't grow, I am from the city in the middle of the map, where half of these muthafuckas that rap don't go, All i know, all i know, If i throw this cash then her ass gets low, But i am from the city where the cash don't flow, So i keep it for myself and i smash that hoe, Smash that hoe, smash that hoe, Treat her like a bop-it and i pass that hoe, And i ain't saying nuthin that my fans don't know, I'ma EST boy till the casket close, 6 foot deep, 6 foot 3, 8 mufuckas in the SUV, 8 new states in a 7 day week, Whole world laced up like some brand new sneaks, And they know i'm gonna rage till i'm face up And fuck check-out time we don't wake up, Them EST boys done came up, Dirty ass chucks and a bad Bitch lace up [Chorus] Where my EastSide MuthaF-cka's (I'm Laced Up) Where my WestSide MuthaF-cka's (I'm Laced Up) Where my NorthSide MuthaF-cka's (I'm Laced Up) Where my SouthSide MuthaF-cka's (I'm Laced Up) My EastSide MuthaF-cka's (Laced Up) WestSide MuthaF-cka's (Laced Up) NorthSide MuthaF-cka's (Laced Up) SouthSide MuthaF-cka's (Laced Up) Lil Jon [Verse:3] Run through the Mutha Fucking Club Pushing Moving Bitches out the Fucking Way Mush'Em Throw my Drink in the Mutha Fucking Air Fuck It City and My Mutha Fucking Hood I Rep It Bitches Getting Outta Fucking Line Check' Em You Ain't Got No Mutha Fucking Nuts Tuck'Em Drunked to much Mutha Fucking Liquor I'm Fucked Up L's in the Mutha Fucking Air' We Laced Up [Chorus] Where my EastSide MuthaF-cka's (I'm Laced Up) Where my WestSide MuthaF-cka's (I'm Laced Up) Where my NorthSide MuthaF-cka's (I'm Laced Up) Where my SouthSide MuthaF-cka's (I'm Laced Up) My EastSide MuthaF-cka's (Laced Up) WestSide MuthaF-cka's (Laced Up) NorthSide MuthaF-cka's (Laced Up) SouthSide MuthaF-cka's (Laced Up)

Stereo ft. Fits of The Kickdrum So turn me on You set me free Just look inside your speakers And there you'll see me MGK [Verse:1] Uh, there I go 2 clicks north of the bronx Whoever thought she would'a found love in a stereo 2 headphones and a box She gets me up Every morning on the walk to school She ain't worried bout these other little kids cuz she told me everyday they saying something new and you always got the illest kicks Boom Boom tat And she takes me out Just so the block can see Told me she wanted the world to know So she makes me loud now the whole block wants me But I'm all hers And she's all mine And even though her parents don't like me inside Whenever her daddy comes around We just hide Cuz she doesn't wanna sleep without me that's why, I said [Chorus] So turn me on You set me free Just look inside your speakers And there you'll see me So turn me on You can set me free Just look inside your speakers And there you'll find me There you'll find me MGK [Verse: 2] Yeah, and she loves my sound It's why I'm always around One of the most popular girls in the class could attract the crowd Yeah and she got me down Touches the right place when I'm fizzling out And all of her friends love me cuz at all of the parties I make em bounce b-bounce Uh, if i play the right song she might take it off meaning her clothes you know i love it when she keeps the lights on play the music soft yeah so thats what I do Anything for my boo But when I hear the knock on the door I Shhh-shut up cuz i know my cue But when they gone I'm back at it She loves this song So I blast it Dad gets home I hide in the cabinet Flip my switch Like gymnastics Uh and Imma always be there for you You just gotta find my plug Ill be right here waiting for you in the middle of these speakers If you ever wanna find my love So [Chorus] So turn me on You set me free Just look inside your speakers And there you'll see me So turn me on You can set me free Just look inside your speakers And there you'll find me There you'll find me MGK [Verse: 3] Uh, and she gets older but I stay the same And as she grows up her opinions change Now she's off to college Where there's other ones like me I just hope that one day she'll come back To hear another song from me But till then I just sit in her room and collect dust Thinking about us Waitin' for the day she'll push my buttons and i feel her touch and get that rush But I'm not what she needs So i power down Then right at that moment I was found Hello, her little sister walked in Knew it was love at first sight Caught a little twinkle in her eye when I made a sound she snuck back in the same night And even though she knows that she wasn't allowed I know all she wanna do is be near me one thing is that I felt the same wanna tell her but she can't hear me So I said [Chorus] So turn me on You set me free Just look inside your speakers And there you'll see me So turn me on You can set me free Just look inside your speakers And there you'll find me There you'll find me Kells

All We Have ft. Anna Yvette All we have is right now, All we have is right now, MGK [Verse:1] *cough* uh, uh, yeah, Staring out into the unknown, Voices in the wind telling me to come home, But I'm scared, scared that all this time I've been gone I'll open up the door and my little daughter will be grown, And I'm cold, tell me why I'm so cold? Probably cause' a shoulder turns every night that I'm on the road, Probably why I can't smile every time that I'm on the phone, And why I'm acting so wild every time that I'm alone, save me! I suffocate myself inside the bed trying to cut the circulation of these thoughts inside my head like, "do I hate me? or do I hate them?" Either way I've held grudges since I was holding a pen, My father had me thinking my cousin was dead just to hide me from the truth, how can I look at him again? But this is life, and in life we learning to live, and when the past dies this where it begins cause' [Chorus] All we have is right now, Go hard or go home, All we have is right now, Go hard or go home, All we have is right now, Go hard or go home, All we have is right now, Go hard or go home, MGK [Verse:2] Question: What if tomorrow never comes and everything you said today couldn't be undone? Cause' all it takes is a bullet from one gun to take another's moment away from their one love. I know. See I was just an only child growing up, Just frowns cause' I never seen a smile growing up, But you? You were a friend, always down growing up, Give the word, knew you would've blown trial growing up, Fuck! How could we let all this petty shit blind us? How the fuck did we let the devil find us? See, we were supposed to be best friends till' the end, You promised! How'd it take that fucking night to remind us? I only said I hated you cause' your the only one that's ever honest, Man I said I was wrong, let's get beyond this! But it's crazy, Cause' I never thought my text apologizing would be the reason that you died driving. Damn. [Chorus] All we have is right now, Go hard or go home, All we have is right now, Go hard or go home, All we have is right now, Go hard or go home, All we have is right now, Go hard or go home, [Bridge] Hey, and when the sky turns grey, what you gonna do when your blues still stay? Tried living the dream, yeah, but you still awake, anything is possible though, cause' rules still break... Hey, said when the sky turns grey, what you gonna do when your blues still stay? Anything is possible cause' rules still break so when your dream comes don't wake... yeah. [Chorus] All we have is right now, All we have is right now, All we have is right now, All we have is right now, All we have is right now, Go hard or go home, All we have is right now, Go hard or go home, All we have is right now, Go hard or go home, All we have is right now, Go hard or go home,

See My Tears Rain, in the rain, Rain, in the rain, MGK [Verse:1] Everyday I wake up to the same shit, in the same house with the same bricks, in the same clothes with the same kicks, I might as well be in jail... caged in, staring at the wall waiting for a change but dad telling me I gotta get a job, couldn't pay the bill so the lights turned off (Them Cleveland boys got it HAAARD) Oh my god we been living like this too long, just to lose it all in a week, my people too strong (get it) me and my boys be gone, puffing on weed like it's the lawn, me and my boys tired of being here that is why we GONE, they said we wouldn't amount to nothing, huh? Ya'll thought we was bluffing, huh? Fought every temptation shit I guess I'm David Ruffin, huh? Nowadays we don't gotta do that dirt, tell my boys they good, and nowadays my little girl won't have to work, moved her out the HOOD, look man I done been through it all, and I will be damned if I got this far, and I let them strip me of this message let these haters take my heart, this for the ones that had it hard, the ones like me, the underdog, this for the ones that waited for them clouds to fall, Please God let it RAIN [Chorus] You cant see my tears in the, in the rain, Rain You cant see my tears in the, in the rain, Underneath it all we just the same, same, same You cant see my tears in the, in the rain, All around the world its just the same, same, same..You cant see my tears in the rain Naw, So I let it rain MGK [Verse:2] And they mad that I made it out the city but if you look Im still out in the city, before everything I had clout in the city, tour the states and never bounced on the city, shout out to everybody that is proud in the city, everybody cheering in the crowd in the city, everyone that never had doubts in the city, cuz they know I represent what we about in the city and I'm still laced up, tell the world ain't nothing changed, till its hundred dolla bills in my pockets and nothing changed, if my team ain't with me then I don't want a thing, tell em I'll grow broke before I run out on my gang, EST OVER EVERYTHING, hundred thousand plus, cult fanbase, yea that is us, my songs tattooed on their body, troubled youth we bad as fuck, and WHAT, nobody gave a shit bout broken mirrors, so I care less about appearance just as long as they can hear us, we're fearless, we're stupid, we're dealers, we're losers, we're killers, we're orphans, we're addicts, we're stealers we're shooters so kill us, bow, we are what they say we are until conformity hits us or those clouds come down take em all with us, Please God let it RAIN [Chorus] You cant see my tears in the, in the rain, Rain You cant see my tears in the, in the rain, Underneath it all we just the same, same, same You cant see my tears in the, in the rain, All around the world its just the same, same, same..You cant see my tears in the rain Naw, So I let it rain

D3MONS ft. DMX I swear that I can feel em' fucking with me, I swear that I can feel em' fucking with me, Every Night I feel em fucking with me, *gasp* MGK [Verse:1] I wake up screaming in my sleep every fucking night, open up my eyes to cold sweat, bloody clothes from my nose, ech, nothing nice, Father I've killed a man, but I had to do it... only thing is 'he' is me, damn, how the fuck you couldn't get me through this?! My skin is bluish, voices in my head saying "don't be stupid all you have is in that bag you better use it!" cut it snuff it puff it shoot it only one I trust now is myself, these muthafucka's Judas, gun in my pillow cause' all i feel is this paranoia, holes in my wall from all them nights that i was feeling for him, the devils here but i'm still awake, then i broke the mirror Why? Cause' i seen his face, even my bitch corrupted, I fucked her pussy until its bloody took it out and then she sucked it told me that she loved it, Bitch. everything is black i think i am deceased, I am a ghost without the bed sheets, X speak... DMX [Verse:1] If a beast is what I got to be Then so be it Fuck it, if i got to live it Ya'll gon see it Eat it, Shit it, Live it, it's in my blood That's why I get down like, What From the dirt to the mud You fucked up Thinking shit was sweet, but shit in the streets Make you split the heat to the back of his head make you spit teeth only love ones grieve And I don't wanna have to be the one to tell you shits deep But man, shit's deep [Chorus] I swear that i can feel em fucking with me, *barks* Every night i feel em fucking with me,*barks* Please God tell these demons stop fucking with me, *barks* Every God damn night i feel em fucking with me *barks* Why?! Please God... DMX [Verse:2] The streets still the same Ain't right, if a nigga can't still feel the pain but still kill the game still keep real and aim I get down one way we could keep it that one way or take it to gun play Let a nigga know, If we going to walk this dog Or If we ain't gon talk at all Make a nigga have to, talk with the 4 it's the only language you know There you go Pop, pop, pop, Now there you go And I hate that I can see snakes clearly They don't even try to hide It's like they try to get near me Most of ya'll don't hear me It's like I'm talking to myself You niggas is so dumb I feel like i'm talking for my health It's not like i'm talking for the weatlh Cuz their ain't no money in the truth Shit! I live this shit for real Ya'll make it up in the booth Till a nigga lose his tooth over something he didn't plan on wasn't prepare for, really couldn't stand on MGK [Verse:2] Fuck it, Turn the cam on, tie his feet and his hands up and watch him, I'll be back up with that heat to get his tan on, *punch* Now that's for fucking with me, *gunshot* And that's for my dog, This because where your going your not gonna need that arm, *machete blade swipe* The street's is talking, Uh oh, Here they come, Thirsty for that blood, Red rum, red rum, Do you know how it feels To be so mad you would kill? Or to be so trapped when you scream your throat cuts like jagged pills? And whenever you close your eyes everything inside you dies and all the 'high's, crimes, and lies' come alive muthafucka [Chorus] I swear that i can feel em fucking with me, *barks* Every night i feel em fucking with me, *barks* Please God tell these demons stop fucking with me, *barks* Every God damn night i feel em fucking with me *barks* Why?! Please God...

Edge Of Destruction ft. Tech N9ne & Twista Tech N9ne [Verse:1] I'm humble, because I know what it feels like to be at the bottom and have nobody No Fans, No Nothing, Nobody believing in me Now Look At Me I was down on the ground with nobody some in my town said my sound was a hobby now that I'm crowned, they're astounded and oddly they try and come around now I'm somebody Middle finger in the air with a hope and a prayer, I started this Never had no money then my daughter hit That was a get up and hustle nigga starter kit Hard to spit, bars to get, at stars when it's not marketed You're far from it, dark and your partner quit really barking, you wishing for the spark to get heart in your art a bit but they doubted me cuz I'm nothing like 'em, never knew how to be, stylistically foul and he's proud to be wild and he's thinking now is time to get the crowd shouting. Now people found him, it's wow "peep his salary" Way back when I was feeling defeated when inspiration, motivation, was needed at the pace to be great, I've exceeded all of your expectations you fakers can eat it This my world, this my game all the wicked shit is coming out of my brain this is my girl, music is my dame if you can get it Im'a keep it P.I. mane Why not share the pie scared that I would get the people likin' me and wouldn't dare to buy your shit Try to told ya before that my flow sick milli sold on the road with my whole clique everybody listen in to witness Techs whirlwind in the club with MGK thick sex twirlin' fought to the top never did stop now we got it it's fuck the world then the haters in the past on my ass wanna come around like my ex-girlfriend [Chorus] For the block I, For that spot I, To the top I, Scream fuck the world, And thats real, how I feel 24/7 in a city where the weak man die, Doing whatever we gotta do to survive, head to the sky middle finger up high screaming fuck the world, Twista [Verse:2] I remember thinking I would rather die than go through what i was going thru when i was struggling to survive Full of ambition and Im ready to ride. No tragedy over triumph and I am a Lion I gotta try Full of drama, I was feeling like a failure Fiending for the industry again I was living in disgust Doing odd jobs, everybody seeing me traveling to work back in forth on the bus. yeah I was fucked up. But I got it together for yall spit venomous lyrics cuz i was ready to ball started Po Pimpin' on everybody and certain motherfuckers that want to get in my circle i tell em naw cuz i got to get money up in my anatomy naturally and i gotta be gradually happy to holla at somebody when they speak and they might be on that bullshit so sometimes, it's fuck'em i don't even bother And who knows what's next, but three angels chasing dreams Hailing from the midwest as we spread our wings all of us striving to surf over the summit creating us a vision, that would be stunning when we come to Earth and your city and do a show, you would get to see everybody from miles come running Yelling for Machine Gun Kelly and Tech N9ne and Twista get it in better bring something smelly we could take it to another level, wherever you wanna go everybody put they hands up I'm ready come on and get wild let loose celebrate the fact that you made it and let me see you get bucks you done been through some shit but you did it cause' you had the heart to throw the middle finger up [Chorus] For the block I, For that spot I, To the top I, Scream fuck the world, And thats real, how I feel 24/7 in a city where the weak man die, Doing whatever we gotta do to survive, head to the sky middle finger up high screaming fuck the world, MGK [Verse:3] From the back streets to the packed seats, on the block running from the cops like athletes, Whoever would've imagined lace up could've got me to the finish like track meets, And when Everybody's hot, I'm past heat, And if I don't need the fuel don't gas me, Its been a long time coming since 100 words and running muthafucka come catch me! And while these other rappers pen and pad it I was 13 with a semi-automatic, Anything we ever wanted then u know we gotta have it, don't nobody ever snitch, get pinched? u forget like magic, *poof* Kids carry tools like go-go gadget, Leaving high school to an open casket, Now another baby in the stomach of his baby's mother never's gonna know his daddy, tragic, Why's the government gotta lie to get money? why's the federal reserve gotta take from me? Why we even fighting for another country have u seen my city mufucka WE hungry! Representing for the middle of the map even though me and mine are coming from the bottom, Why do all greats fall when it isn't autumn? where would Pac be at if nobody would've shot him? Do u really think the Notorious Big would believe these guys? all these internet thugs that the the media finds, You wanna talk about grind look in encyclopedia what name is in it i bet u see mine, Mutha fucka this Kells, skinny boy 6 foot 3, heart bigger then an SUV, Lord knows I been thru hell and back, ducking jail and crack and still I came out on t-o-p, This is for the kid who never had a father figure to depend on, Spending every school day being sent home, Feeling like he doesn't know anybody because the only thing he ever had on him was his headphones, So he put em on every morning just to get him through the day, Looking for an escape in a kick and bass, that's the story of MGK, [Chorus] For the block I, For that spot I, To the top I, Scream fuck the world, And thats real, how I feel 24/7 in a city where the weak man die, Doing whatever we gotta do to survive, head to the sky middle finger up high screaming fuck the world!



Runnin ft. Planet VI [Chorus] Runnin' I ain't running away(3x) Cuz, i'm so tired of Runnin' MGK [Verse:1] I'm so tired of running, that i've worn my soles out, to the point that my toes is out, to the point that i cant look back and even if i did i still couldn't see where i started out, cant see home for miles, i'm lost like another orphan child, i'm only grinning cuz i'm supposed to smile, so i do it for the ones that are down and out proud one of their's is gonna be a spokesman now, and i'm still running, running, but i don't know where, all i got to my name is one pair, of laced up chucks, 5 bucks, and a chip on my shoulder thats so big that i cannot bare, i done lost my friends, family, and home for this, and for that i have lost my mind, kept my faith, lost my direction, I'm just hoping that i haven't lost my time, Go! [Chorus] I keep my head up, with my feet on the ground, From the bottom so up is the only place that i'm going, Ready to face what's in front of me now, Cuz, I'm so tired of Runnin' I'm walking through the fire, cuz their is no way around, Moving in the same direction wherever the wind is blowing Ready to face what's in front of me now, Cuz, I'm so tired of Runnin' Runnin I ain't running away(3x) Cuz, i'm so tired of Runnin' MGK [Verse: 2] I'm so tired of struggling, I'm so tired of hustlin, I can feel my heart fill with hate, I'm so tired of loving, I was supposed to be great, I'm so tired of duckin, Tired of coming home from my job being fired from nothing, And shit i'm tired, from the nights a muthafucka took that ride, to make that dream come alive, then wake up in the morning to a 9 to 5, but i gotta do it if i wanna survive, because in the city where i'm from its either do or die, so choose it wise because you could lose it in the blink of an eye but even in the darkest times its proven I, [Chorus] I keep my head up, with my feet on the ground, From the bottom so up is the only place that i'm going, Ready to face what's in front of me now, Cuz, I'm so tired of Runnin' I'm walking through the fire, cuz their is no way around, Moving in the same direction wherever the wind is blowing Ready to face what's in front of me now, Cuz, I'm so tired of Runnin' Runnin' I ain't running away(3x) Cuz, i'm so tired of Runnin'

Invincible ft. Ester Dean [Intro] Voices in the air I hear 'em loud and clear Telling me to listen Whispers in my ear Nothing can comparel just wanna listen MGK [Verse:1] As my world turns, the heart beats Not only in my chest, but the heart in the streets So when they feel this, they feel me But I can't feel nothin', outside these Dre Beats I am from the city of people, came from the bottom Standing on top of what was supposed to be my coffin, what's up? Except for shows, we are the dead man walkin' But reflections show this kid's still got it Better be known I got the throne like I don't know that there's a king Never grew up around a family because I'm not a human being And anyone under my bubble that's coming in my spot, for the top Let 'em have it, my ear Nothing can comparel just want to listen Telling me I'm invincible [x3] Telling me I'm invincible [x3] I am MGK [Verse: 2] Waking cause when I leave, the whole world drops Lace up Kells! [Chorus] I hear voices in the air! hear it loud and clear They're telling me to listen Whispers in up sweatin' from the stress of being caged out Everything I write is played out like what is this Tear the whole page out Man I come from holes in the wall but they don't know the past Even if I told them it all they wouldn't know the half So maybe I fill up my luggage with all these dreams And pull on my black coat and my black chucks and nothing in my jeans It's just one, til the day come like Rocky's movie scene The day I'm on top of the world, look up the screen like this is me This is Kells, Crucified by the public without the nails Do or die in my city but clearly I never failed Lost myself from the game when I found myself from the cell And I found myself from the fame when I lost myself in the pills And you cannot mess with me still, seen the boys and they winnin' Underdogs of the year, Cleveland boys in the buildin' What the f*ck is a ceiling?! I'm taking us to the top And when I leave the whole world drops Lace up Kells! [Chorus] I hear voices in the air! hear it loud and clear They're telling me to listen Whispers in my ear Nothing can compare I just wanna listen Telling me I'm invincible [x3] Telling me I'm invincible [x3] I am



On My Way MGK [Verse:1] Okay Now they say home is where the hate is pulling up “Hi, Haters!” I know, I’ve been on a hiatus, caught up in the lights i’ve been blinded by Las Vegas, ain’t it ironic before I was 21 i put my future on the table and i won? See they told me “life’s a gamble” Now this is my casino, made sure my fellas good, Now i’m Robert De Niro, sippin Clicquot with the girl that held me down from the beginning, my team throwing up L’s but its funny cause’ we winning, a million talked down soon as I rose from the bottom but opinions are assholes now, everybody got em’ So they ask me why I do it, I do it for the streets, Heard momma got out the grill, man i do it for the grease, man i do it for the 5-pack of Hanes wife-beaters that I wore like everyday to show my brand new ink, shit i remember working jobs just so i could hit the dance up, never have a date so i really didn’t dance much, couldn’t buy my own so i just borrowed my dad’s tux, told him “keep the loafers” kept it gully with my black chucks, so you can keep watching the stars, but me i wanna be em, and i just beat the odds, I guess we can call it even, Cause’ he the ‘underdog’ went from flipping patties at a Fuddrucker’s, to living lavish then a mufucka, God damn! MGK [Verse: 2] This is about as Hollywood as I’m a get, peep this, Hold up. Okay I heard they want the classics, my life’s a movie like the Truman show without the camera’s, they look at us like we a couple Boyz N Da Hood, 4 Brothers till the end like them boys in The Wood, so i Light It Up for them Friday Night Lights with the team, in The Notebook holding my Requiem for a Dream, I was Superbad in the class i just Dazed off, So i played sick and lived Ferris Bueller’s Day Off, Back in Coolie High students used to nickname us The Goonies, every night we blacked out, shit they should’ve called us ‘roofies’, get out of bed Half Baked roll another doobie, so many snacks up in my house they call the crib Scooby, blowing ‘oowie’ man i swear this As Good As It Gets, Godfather told me “keep doing that music shit” He said “your piece of the American Pie is waiting”, From the bottom to the top, Almost Famous, Kells.

End Of The Road ft. blackbear Yeah, it's a long way home at the end of the road I'll be paving my own way, to the top, I be here to stay So take my name, remember this face, keep the change and have a nice day And live for the moment, not by the past, homie live each day like it's your last MGK [Verse:1] All my life, I couldn't fit in, like a bad shoe I was always too square, too cubed, too tall, too weird, too blue Forget them high-school's hotties now I'm too cool I guess I came a long way from that young kid The school's most popular lame, no friends, no style, no clothes, no ends Just a bed fell asleep, and never woke up again Yeah, and my last prayer was don't ever let me end up like the people that's down here Cause the one that fear change be the one that don't care Look at themselves and see somebody else in the mirror But you can always pick me out of the crowd Loud mouth with my very own style And what I know now is don't ever pretend And live every single day like you won't see it again (Gone) [Chorus] So take my name, remember this face, keep the change and have a nice day And live for the moment, not by the past, homie live each day like it's your last And if you only had 24 hours, 1400 minutes before your dreams gone then you better go live it, cause whatever you love could be taken away So live like it's your dying day MGK [Verse:2] I dedicate this to my teachers that never believed in me And the mother that conceived, but ended up leaving me I just wish you all can see me smile, this big's grin on the TV now And I took it from the bottom to the top From the holes in my socks Ramen noodles in the pot Used to rob them on the block, now they spot me in the drop Middle finger up and that ain't gonna stop I used to take orders, now I make bets I used to scrub floors, now I sign checks I used to push carts, now I push songs Yea, I used to be there, now I am so gone I fired myself, found a job myself Established my name and then I signed myself And when I tell myself, is you did this by yourself And when I'm on so long, I'll be by myself [Chorus] So take my name, remember this face, keep the change and have a nice day And live for the moment, not by the past, homie live each day like it's the last And if you only had 24 hours, 1400 minutes before your dreams gone then you better go live it, cause whatever you love could be taken away So live like it's your dying day MGK [Verse:3] I wish I could see their faces when they heard your boy spit Wish I could know what they're thinking when they heard my first hit Cause I remember them wishing that I wouldn't get big Now I bet they're wishing they wouldn't of said that shit I came out of a dying city brought back life Everything they said I couldn't do I did about twice Multiplied by the bottles that we popped each night That equals out to a celebration, bitches more ice Make a toast to the underdogs, toast to the team Toast to the fact, we this close to the dream pour one for my exes, used to talk reckless But now I push Benzes and rock Rolexes Came from the city and until they come and get me Turn around and see the whole east side's still with me And that's how we live it, you mans don't change Look, still the kid, still can't tell me a goddamn thing [Chorus] So take my name, remember this face, keep the change and have a nice day And live for the moment, not by the past, homie live each day like it's the last And if you only had 24 hours, 1400 minutes before your dreams gone then you better go live it, cause whatever you love could be taken away So live like it's a dying day. Yeah, it's a long way home at the end of the road I'll be paving my own way, to the top, I be here to stay So take my name, remember this face, keep the change and have a nice day And live for the moment, not by the past, homie live each day like it's your last

Save Me ft. M. Shadows & Synyster Gates

(R. Colson Baker, B. Ewart, R. Eadeh, M. Sanders, B. Haner) Produced by: Brinton “Woodro Skillson” Ewart and Rami “Rami Beatz” Eadeh Published by: For Casie Publishing (BMI); Skillsonic Music (ASCAP); N R G Beats (ASCAP); EMI Blackwood Music Inc. obo itself and Slayer St Publishing (BMI); EMI Blackwood Music Inc. obo itself and S Gatesmusic (BMI) MGK recorded by: Slim Gudz for EST 19XX Productions at Rage Cage Studios (Cleveland, OH) M. Shadows recorded by: Slim Gudz for EST 19XX Productions at RJS Studio (Huntington Beach, CA) Additional vocals by: M Shadows Additional guitar by: Synyster Gates Mixed by: Manny Marroquin at Larrabee Studios (North Hollywood, CA) M. Shadows & Synyster Gates appear courtesy of Warner Bros. Records.

What I Do ft. Bun B & Dub-O

(R. Colson Baker, J. Scruggs, I. Whitlow, B. Freeman, E. Allen) Produced by: SykSense for 1da Boi Productions, Inc. and Irvin ‘Swirv’ Whitlow Published by: For Casie Publishing (BMI); 1damental Publishing LLC/Sony ATV Tunes LLC (ASCAP); Built By Music, LLC (ASCAP), II Trill Entertainment, LLC (ASCAP) administered by Bug Music; EST19XX Publishing MGK recorded by: Slim Gudz for EST 19XX Productions at Rage Cage Studios (Cleveland, OH) Bun B recorded by: Slim Gudz for EST 19XX Productions at The Vault Studios (North Hollywood, CA) Dub-O recorded by: Slim Gudz for EST19XX at The Vault (North Hollywood, CA) Mixed by: Kevin “KD” Davis at Red Bull Studio (Los Angeles, CA)

Wild Boy ft. Waka Flocka Flame

(R. Colson Baker, J. Malphurs, J. Mines, D. Langford) Produced by: GB Hitz for EST 19XX and Southside for Mizay Entertainment Published by: For Casie Publishing, LLC (BMI); Juaquinmalphurspublishing (ASCAP) all rights on behalf of itself and Juaquinmalphurspublishing, administered by WB Music Corp. MGK recorded by: Slim Gudz for EST 19XX Productions and Justin Sampson at Rage Cage Studios (Cleveland, OH) Waka Flocka Flame recorded by: Justin Sampson at Daddy’s House Recording Studios (New York, NY) Mixed by: Steve “Rock Star” Dickey at Daddy’s House Recording Studios (New York, NY), assisted by Justin Sampson Waka Flocka Flame appears courtesy of Warner Bros. Records

Lace Up ft. Lil Jon

(R. Colson Baker, C. Gholson, J. Smith) Produced by: Drumma Boy for Drum Squad Published by: For Casie Publishing (BMI); Young Drumma/ Warner Music Corp. (ASCAP); Lil Jizzel Music Publishing (BMI) adm. by Songs of Universal MGK recorded by: Slim Gudz for EST 19XX Productions at Rage Cage Studios (Cleveland, OH) and The Vault (North Hollywood, CA) and Lil Jon recorded by: MGK at Westlake Studios (West Hollywood, CA) Mixed by: Fabian Marasciullo at Hit Factory (Miami, FL), assisted by Alexander Diliplane Lil Jon appears courtesy of Lil Jon Enterprises

Stereo ft. Fitts of The Kickdrums

(R. Colson Baker, A. Fitts) Produced by: Alex Kickdrum Published by: For Casie Publishing (BMI); Meet Your Ghost Publishing (BMI) Recorded by: Slim Gudz for EST 19XX Productions at Rage Cage Studios (Cleveland, OH) Mixed by: Ben Schigel at Rage Cage Studios (Cleveland, OH)

All We Have ft. Anna Yvette

(R. Colson Baker, B. Fryzel, A. Masone) Produced by: Anna Yvette & Frequency for Freq Show Music, Inc. Published by: For Casie Publishing (BMI); Freq Show Music/Songs Of Universal, Inc. (BMI); Anna Yvette Masone publishing designee (BMI) Additional vocals by: Anna Yvette MGK recorded by: Slim Gudz for EST 19XX Productions at Rage Cage Studios (Cleveland, OH) Anna Yvette recorded by: Frequency at FreqShow Music Studios (Whitestone, NY) Mixed by: Manny Marroquin at Larrabee Studios (North Hollywood, CA)

See My Tears

(R. Colson Baker, E. Ortiz, K. Crowe & K. Bartolomei, A. van Buuren, A. Broekhuysse, M. De Goeij, R. Nitzan) Produced by: J.U.S.T.I.C.E. League Published by: For Casie Publishing, LLC (BMI); Rook Flair Publishing (BMI)/Warner Chappell; Colonejl Publishing (BMI)/Warner Chappell; Bartor The Destroyer (BMI)/ Songs by Universal; Chrysalis BMG (ASCAP) Recorded by: Slim Gudz for EST 19XX Productions at Daddy's House Recording Studios (New York, NY) Mixed by: Leslie "LB" Brathwaite at Patchwerk Studios (Atlanta, GA) Contains elements of "Rain" written by A. van Buuren, C. Brown, A. Broekhuysse, M. De Goeij, R. Nitzan and published by Chrysalis BMG (ASCAP). Used by permission. This track contains a sample of "Rain" as performed by Armin van Buuren featuring Cathy Burton. Courtesy of Ultra Records. Used by permission. All rights reserved.

D3MONS ft. DMX

D3MONS ft. DMX (R. Colson Baker, D. Blackman, E. Simmons, K. Badelt, L. Gerrard) Produced by: Dame Grease Published by: For Casie Publishing (BMI); XXX Dame Grease publishing; Boomer X Publishing/Songs of Universal, Inc. (ASCAP); SKG Songs/Sony/ ATV Tunes LLC (ASCAP), USIA Music Publishing (ASCAP) MGK recorded by: MGK at Westlake Studios (West Hollywood, CA) DMX recorded by: Phil Schlemmer IX at The Saltmine (Phoenix, AZ) Mixed by: Fabian Marasciullo at Hit Factory (Miami, FL), assisted by Alexander Diliplane Contains elements of "Sorrow" written by Klaus Badelt, Lisa Gerrard and published by SKG Songs/Sony/ATV Tunes LLC (ASCAP) and USIA Music Publishing (ASCAP). Used by permission. This track contains a sample of the recording "Sorrow" with vocals performed by Lisa Gerrard. Courtesy of Universal Pictures and Paramount Pictures/DW Studios, L.L.C. Used by permission. All rights reserved. DMX appears courtesy of Bloodline Records/ Ruff Ryders/ Seven Arts

Edge Of Destruction ft. Tech N9ne & Twista

(R. Colson Baker, M. Brascom, I. Whitlow, A. Yates, C. Mitchell) Produced by: Michael 'Silent Mike' Brascom and Irvin 'Swirv' Whitlow Published by: For Casie Publishing (BMI); Michael Brascom publishing designee (BMI); Built By Music, LLC (ASCAP); Snake and Bat Music (ASCAP); Staying High Music/Rondor (ASCAP) Recorded by: Slim Gudz for EST 19XX Productions at Rage Cage Studios (Cleveland, OH) Mixed by: Fabian Marasciullo at Hit Factory (Miami, FL), assisted by Alexander Diliplane Tech N9ne appears courtesy of Strange Music, Inc. Twista appears courtesy of GMG Entertainment

Runnin' ft. Planet VI

(R. Colson Baker, M. Samuels, J. Singh, T. Williams, T. Thomas, T. Thomas) Produced by: Boi 1da for 1da Boi Productions, Inc. Additional production by Jazzy for 1da Boi Productions, Inc. Published by: For Casie Publishing (BMI); 1damental Publishing LLC/Sony ATV Tunes LLC (ASCAP); TNT Explosive Publishing/Universal Music Publishing (ASCAP) Recorded by: Slim Gudz for EST 19XX Productions at Rage Cage Studios (Cleveland, OH) Mixed by: Steve "Rock Star" Dickey at Daddy's House Recording Studios (New York, NY)

Invincible ft. Ester Dean

(R. Colson Baker, A. Grant, E. Dean) Produced by: Alex Da Kid Published by: For Casie Publishing, LLC (BMI); KIDinaKORNER, LLC/Songs Of Universal, Inc. (BMI); Dat Damn Dean/Universal Music Publishing (BMI) MGK recorded by: Slim Gudz for EST 19XX Productions and MGK at Metro 38 Studios (Rochester, MI) and Westlake Studios (West Hollywood, CA) Ester Dean recorded by: Aubry "Juice" Delaine at Sockit Studios (Baton Rouge, LA) Additional guitar and bass by: J Browz for KIDinaKORNER, LLC Mixed by: Manny Marroquin at Larrabee Studios (Hollywood, CA)

On My Way

(R. Colson Baker, J. Bishop, I. Whitlow) Produced by: Jon 'JRB' Bishop and Irvin 'Swirv' Whitlow Published by: For Casie Publishing (BMI); Jon Bishop publishing designee (ASCAP); Built By Music, LLC (ASCAP) Recorded by: Slim Gudz for EST 19XX Productions at Rage Cage Studios (Cleveland, OH) Additional scratches by: Anthony 'DJ Xplosive' Jackson Mixed by: Kevin 'KD' Davis at Red Bull Studios (Los Angeles, CA)

End Of The Road ft. blackbear

(R. Colson Baker, B. Allen, M. Musto) Produced by: MGK and Slim Gudz for EST 19XX Productions Published by: For Casie Publishing (BMI); Bear Trap Publishing/Songs Of Universal, Inc. (BMI) Recorded by: Slim Gudz for EST 19XX Productions at Rage Cage Studios (Cleveland, OH) Additional piano by: Mat Musto Mixed by: Steve "Rock Star" Dickey at Daddy's House Recording Studios (New York, NY), assisted by Justin Sampson

Executive Producers: Sean "Diddy" Combs and MGK
Co-Executive Producers: Harve Pierre and James McMillan

Management: Byron Kirkland for Stealth Worldwide, Ashleigh Veverka and James McMillan for EST 19XX MGK Legal: Nova Perry, Esq. for Nova Perry, PC EST 19XX Legal: Angela Rogers, Esq. for the DNA Group A&R: Irvin Whitlow for EST 19XX, LLC Bad Boy A&R Administration: Gwendolyn Niles Bad Boy A&R Coordinator: Hughes Felizor Bad Boy Marketing: Jason Wiley Bad Boy Legal: Kenny Meiselas and Ed Shapiro (Grubman, Indursky, Shire and Meiselas P.C.) Interscope Business Affairs: Erika Savage & Todd Douglas Interscope Production: Gretchen Anderson Interscope A&R Administration: Alicia Graham & Shawn Suggs Interscope A&R Coordinator: Tunji Balogun Interscope Marketing: Mel Carter Interscope Creative Director: Stephanie Hsu Interscope Creative Coordinator: Justine Massa Album Mastered by: Chris Bellman at Bernie Grundman Mastering (Hollywood, CA) Layout: Morning Breath Photography: Matthew "Spordy" McMahon & Jonathan Mannion

Fan Tattoos: Allie Keegan, Andrew Dylan Avery, AR Green, Ari-Anna Williams, Bekah Humphreys, Brad Studt, Brian Mohr, Brittany Boggs, Bryan Tillett, Cassandra Alvarado, Cassi Young, Dominic Paz, Ethan Quastler, Ethan Thomforde, Galen Abitz, Jaclyn Garcia, Jacob Coates, Jason White, Jen Gfroerer, Jenn Hensley, Jessica Lenjer, Josie Lake, Kaley Day, Katrina Kligge, Katy Page, Kely Boroff, Kiki Campbell, Korey Shartzter, Mark Steward, Matt Helms, Mike Colson, Nikki Schindler, Ryan Cunningham, Sean Johnson, Shantessa Ebbett, Sharissa Ragland, Sheldon Lara, Siera DiLorento, Taylor Webb, Terra Stolberg, Tino Claudio, Tyler King, Zach Franck

MGK Thank Yous: Before you read this, take a second and look at the cover of this album. You don't see my face. You see OUR movement. Be proud, because you've all just become a part of something legendary. Many of you have personally told me that my words are your escape from the realities of your lives, so in return, these songs are my way of thanking you for turning my reality into a dream. So thank YOU first and foremost. When I was a teenager you couldn't tell me there was a 'God' because I woke up everyday with hate in my heart and ignorance in my brain, but throughout the course of these past years I've found my faith and I express my thanks to Him everyday. Who would've thought what started at the bottom would someday grow?! I can tell you who did: Ashleigh Veverka aka snaggle-tooth Jenkins (haha she's gonna kill me), Byron Kirkland aka BK "yooooo", James McMillan aka the does-too-much guy Jimmy Mack, my best friends Slim aka "don't touch me", Dub-0 (you got next big bruh!), Dre aka Big Dog (I'm Medium Dog), Xplosive aka Baby Shplo, Swirv (i'm a get you paid after this album so we can get you new socks i promise!), Joey V aka a terrible influence, Spordy aka "white boy gone wild" aka coffee breath aka quit college to come rage full time, Ceven, EV aka play any song of mine in the club 20 times in a row until everyone learned the words, OG Bobby Dash (ya prick!), DB, Nova, Lil Mike, Pegs aka your Doug Funny lookin ass, Don aka Dr. Seuss, Ray Jr, DJ Steph Floss, Bo Mathews, 96.5, 107.9, Latin Assasin, Colby Colb, Ceehaz, Young, Savoy, Myisha, my Aunt Barbara (she's been waiting to sell this CD in her line at Target forever so here it finally is! I'm a get you out that job though soon so don't get too comfortable), my Dad for raising my little bad ass after mom left (even though our relationship wasn't always the best I'm very appreciative of everything you did, I wish we still talked because you'd definitely be proud of all this stuff going on), Bridge aka Momma B for being our savior from the beginning and letting a bunch of kids from the Eastside of Cleveland move into her basement which would soon become the legendary Rage Cage that we recorded all our projects in (including this album!!) you're the mom I never had, my beautiful baby girl Casie, my brother Jojo who's currently incarcerated but has held me down since the 6th grade (keep your head up for those last 4 years inside and I'm a make sure we pick you up in a private jet when you get out!)

Puff (you mentored me throughout my career, kept my head from flying off when I was about to lose it, now it's my time to make you proud big bruh!), Harve Pierre (I know you're gonna be happy as fuck for me when this album drops, oh and what do we always say? "fuck these mufuckas!!"), Jimmy Iovine (sorry I'm such a constant fuck up haha hopefully this album makes up for it, thanks for keeping your faith in me!), Steve Berman (thanks for everything), Jason Wiley (no more striped polos!), Barry Williams, Mel Carter, Tony, Todd, Brooke, Garnett, Dee & Shadow, Gary Kelly, Jen Zeller, Karen Rait, Nino, Brenda and all the label execs who fought for me inside that building and wanted to see me win before the rest, Neil Lawi, Tony Napalantino, Drama, Kevin and the Y&R family, Malcolm and Danny at Ethika, my big homie Donte aka Sly (Day 1!!!), P (thanks for letting me and the boys crash at your house and use the studio whenever we were in town, thanks for the weed cookies, thanks for the laughs, and thanks for not whoopin our ass when we got too wasted and fucked your crib up!), the DJ's who actually played my shit because they loved the music instead of wanting their ass kissed first, all the artists and producers who participated in the making of this album for the LOVE of the music and their faith in me, Porn, all the drugs and demons that inhabited my body during the making of the album (proud to say I'm a whole new person now but regardless of how dark those times were I don't regret anything and won't hide from them), all the fans who would let us raid their showers, fridges, and couches when we were on tour and didn't have hotel rooms or cars, my mom (I mean she didn't help what-so-ever with this project, or with my life at all for the most part, and I haven't talked to her in years but still, it sounds good to thank a mom!), the city of Cleveland, and last but not least...LACE THE FUCK UP!! EST 4 Life.

p.s. If I forgot anybody, don't be lame and get mad. I just got done cleaning up my own throw up off the floor after an insane shroom trip yesterday and I'm dealing with the consequences of my dumbass actions right now, so remembering all these names is a stretch for my brain at the moment. :)

EST 19XX and Bad Boy would like to thank: Gwen Niles, Shawn Prez, Henroc, Cap, Sara Anwar, Matt Testa, Tony Drootin, Hughes Felizor, Steve Dickey and the rest of the Daddy's House family, Dia Simms and Blue Flame Agency/Ciroc, Toni Fletcher, Neil, Sarah S, Sienna, Shannon, Susan, Derek Ferguson, James Cruz, Elie, Donna, Uncle Pauly, D-Roc, Rube, Bonds, Jai, Rome, Mazen Ali, Justin Dreyfuss, Don Clemons, Garrett Williams, Marlon Singleton, Yvette Gayle, Randy Henderson, Stephanie Hsu, Tunji Balogun, Brandon Kaplan, Gretchen Anderson, Tracy Kies, Esq., Rand Hoffman, Esq., Erica Savage, Esq., Angela Rogers, Esq., Nova Perry, Esq., Michelle Richburg, Carron Mitchell, Esq., Alan Zamren Esq., John Cena, The Rock, Vince McMahon and the rest of the family at WWE, Ryan Rodriguez, Adrian Amodeo, Brittany Lahm, Angela Vredenburg, Erin Dawson, Chelsea Brines, Dave Anderson, Derrin Woodhouse, Rio, Kasia and the rest of the team at VEVO, General, Deuce, Big Rick, Diondrea Tribett, Dao-Yi, Max, Tido and the Black Apple family, The Kickdrums, Courtney Lowery, Phylcia Fant, Cliff Feinman, Chris Mortimer, Ester Dean, Alex da Kid, Yo Gotti, Twista, Juicy J, 2 Chainz, Whoop Kid, French Montana, Meek Mill (Phil & James), Mystikal, Red Cafe, Tech N9ne, Travis O'Guinn, Mugs, Richie and the Strange Music family, Felix Sebacious, Tom Bennett and the rest of the Bravado team, Hot Topic, Pacific Sun, Best Buy, Young & Reckless and the crew at The Fantasy Factory, Karen Civil and the crew at Beats By Dre, HTC, Jackie French, Ted Skillman, Belisa Balaban, Clint Kenley, Phil Robinson, Dennis Ashley, Dana Sims, Michael Kagan, Scott Mantell, Rob Gibbs, Brett Pacis and the ICM team, Rob Stone, Sway Calloway, Rob Markman, Shaheim Reid, Jay at WSHH, Low Key, Jesse Kirshbaum, Matt Maysonet, Nigel Talley, Kmack, Hass, Chris Latimer and the EBC family at Rucker Park, Fredo Tovar, Scott Fleishman and the rest of the crew at A Plus Filmz, Casie, Wendy Day, Eric Williams, Hillary Crossley, Chris Herche, Big Pete Martin and Jamaine Monroe from Universal Soldiers, Vanessa Satten and the crew at XXL, The Source, Len Burnett and the crew at Vibe, Natalie Morin and The Rolling Stone staff, Jeremy, Jack Thrilla and the staff at Thisis50.com, Jay, Q and the staff at Worldstarhiphop.com, Livemixtapes.com, datpiff.com, Mark Dinerstein at The Knitting Factory, Kevin Lyman and the crew at Warped, Jay Leno and the team at the Tonight Show, Bimmy Antney, Debra Antney, GBoy and the team at Mizay Entertainment, Bun B, Anzel "Red Boy" Jennings, James Prince, The Money Team – Floyd Mayweather and 50 Cent, The Strongsville Ohio Mall, Darius "D-Mac" Rogers, Sylvia Shann, Donna Kirkland, Dame Grease, Jason Fowler, Ed Woods, Esq., Chuck Barrett, Jessica Rosenblum, James B. McMillan, James Bowie, Esq., Diondre Byrd, and last but not least everybody else that took a chance to listen, believe early and show us favor from the gate! From the heart THANK YOU!!

MGK ———!
WHERE THE STRONG AT → LACE UP!
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