

4 · CAMPAIGN ANTHEM — ORIGINAL SONG

LONG GAME THE ANTHEM

Official lyric sheet · Legacy MC × Next Generation MC · Generations Live, Atlanta.
Keep enough of yourself to enjoy what you earn.

ATLANTA / HIP HOP + HEALTH · OFFICIAL LYRIC SHEET · PRIVATE WORKING MATERIAL

PERFORMANCE DIRECTION

Two distinct rap voices. Dry, conversational cold open. No sung hook, choir, crowd effects, or forced call-and-response. The trade strips to drums and bass so the generational exchange becomes the event moment.

COLD OPEN — DRY VOICE, ALMOST CONVERSATIONAL

Fast gets attention.
Lasting gets a name.
Different game.

VERSE 1 — LEGACY MC

I watched a lot of bright lights turn into receipts
Watched a good year make a man think he couldn't miss a beat
Everybody loves the run when the room says yes
Nobody tells you what it costs to stay good at your best
So I learned where to spend it, learned what to protect
Which calls need an answer, which ones can wait till next
Kept a few people close who don't care what I gross
Who knew me before the room and'll know me after the toast
That's wealth to me now, I got different math
I don't need every door, I need years on the path
Still sharp, still moving, still changing the plan
Still young enough to listen, old enough to understand
I don't need the whole room stopping when I walk through
I'd rather leave something useful when I pass it to you
Because the real flex ain't how loud the night got
It's waking up years later and still liking what you got

HOOK — RAPPED, DRY, LOCKED INTO THE POCKET

Long game.
Keep something for later.
Keep your name, keep your nerve, keep your people even greater.

Long game.
Let the quick money wait.
I don't need the whole thing now if now comes with an expiration date.

Long game.
New hands, same weight.
Take what lasts, leave the rest, put your own name on the plate.

Long game.
No speech, no campaign.
If I can't enjoy the life when I get there, what'd I win anyway?

VERSE 2 — NEXT GENERATION MC

I came up where the clock got a notification
 Everybody moving like rest needs an explanation
 Numbers on the screen make a Tuesday feel major
 By Friday you forgot what you were celebrating
 So I'm learning not to confuse motion with range
 Not every open door deserves my name
 Not every room with a camera deserves my face
 And a fast route ain't worth much if I hate where it takes me
 Don't hand me the answers, hand me the scar tissue
 Tell me which rooms charge interest when they clap for you
 Tell me what looked like a win but cost more than it paid
 I'll bring new language to the lessons that stayed
 I don't want your lane, I got somewhere to go
 But I want to know what you know that the algorithm don't
 What survives when the numbers quit feeding your pride
 How to build something big and still have a life on the side
 I want the work and the miles and the people I love
 Want a full tank left when they say I've done enough
 So if this generation gets anything right
 Maybe we stop treating burnout like proof we arrived

THE TRADE — ALTERNATING MCS, BEAT STRIPPED TO DRUMS + BASS

LEGACY: I know what lasts. **NEXT:** I know what's moving.
LEGACY: I know what fame takes. **NEXT:** I know what I'm refusing.
LEGACY: Keep your word. **NEXT:** Keep your edge.
LEGACY: Keep your people. **NEXT:** Keep what's left.

**BOTH: Keep enough of yourself
 to enjoy what you earn.**

FINAL VERSE — TRADING BARS

LEGACY: I got miles behind me. **NEXT:** I got miles in view.
LEGACY: I don't need you to copy me. **NEXT:** I need what got you
 through.
LEGACY: Take the lesson. **NEXT:** Lose the limits.
LEGACY: Change the rhythm. **NEXT:** Keep the spirit.

**BOTH: Different year on the calendar.
 Same reason we're still in it.**

FINAL HOOK

Long game.
 Keep something for later.
 Keep your name, keep your nerve, keep your people even greater.

Long game.
 Let the quick money wait.
 I don't need the whole thing now if now comes with an expiration
 date.

Long game.
 New hands, same weight.
 Take what lasts, leave the rest, put your own name on the plate.

Long game.
Still here.
Still good.
Still got somewhere to go.

THE CAMPAIGN PAYOFF

Still here. Still good. Still got somewhere to go.