

## Voices

Big K.R.I.T.

Jam!  
I got these voices in my ear  
Aye!  
Yeah, got these voices in my ear  
HAAAA!  
Yeah, I got these voices in my ear  
Yeah (YEAH!)

Wake up to the sound of a million horns  
Jesus piece ruby red diamonds in the thorns  
Say a prayer for the Jammed and the one's that's gone  
I might a missed my nigga wake, but still I mourn  
Did it big in the club with my cash out  
But dealing with alot so I drunk until I passed out  
With a brall I met a broad with her ass out  
Her concern was the earn like 'nigga what yo cash bout? '  
In the ville up on my tip with her glass out  
We live a paparazzi life, what yo flash bout?  
Hit the mattress set the ceiling, what yo stash bout?  
In case I had doubts

I got these voices in my ear  
They tell me get up, get up, get up  
I got these voices in my ear  
They tell me wake up, wake up, wake up  
I got these voices in my ear  
They tell me keep running, keep running, keep running  
I got these voices in my ear  
They tell me get money, get money, get money, get money  
Breathe

What if a dream was all you had  
And life ain't Fab you can't throw it in the bag  
Niggas ain't real, hoes ain't shit  
My Hammy Downs was too dig they buying clothes that don't fit  
I'm like, it was more than fame that the credit  
Feeling like my whole life I been try'na be the freshest  
Respected, in a world full of kings you pathetic  
If you can't buy the finer things before you exit  
The very moment that'cha got it  
Is where my biggest fears that I'll doubted nobody  
Forgotten, when I was really at my best  
It seems like nothing left

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Lately I been feeling like fuck it  
Heavens in my face but Lord knows I can't touch it  
Plus I heard the angel wings was kind of heavy

Scared to put em on my back, so I threw em on a Chevy  
Death knocking on my door I can get it  
Looking through the peep hole in case I ain't ready  
Fuck this rap shit yeah I said it  
On the road to the riches ain't no telling where I'm headed  
Now I dread it, the world ain't what it seems  
And during all the shit to be a king  
Praying for tomorrow, some more time to borrow  
I'm scared, aware, they whisper in my fear

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