

# I Am Somebody

Bliss n Eso

Come along children,  
Now we're going to have a little music,  
Like old times

Straight out the gate  
This is our story we're scripting  
Our film, our glorious vision.  
Our sound, our score that is written  
In this sport, This division  
My my, how the tournament's risen  
Shit, everybody wants to soar in an instant.  
Everybody wants to be the Lord of the Ring wins  
We laid dormant and listened  
Hit ignition  
Tore up the system  
Elevate, accelerate and demonstrate  
Live the dream and keep the horns to the mission  
The formula's mixing  
To fire the engine up and bring the force to the pistons  
Never say never  
Whenever together we give and go with the flow flipping like Jordan and Pipp  
en  
Slam the points home  
Insight a war to ignite the board,  
Wipe the floor with the notes that we write,  
And hold down with a mic to strike a chord  
And then they can hear that thunder with the hooves,  
When we come with the hunger of the wolves  
They were warned and the red flag flew,  
And his crewed cracked through,  
It's the running of the bulls

Today, we are together,  
Whenever we come together,  
The writers write,  
The cameras roll,  
Because together we got power,  
That's just?

I said ay yo, I'mma lay my tracks down,  
I'm that freight train tearing through the sky in the clouds.  
I said ay yo, watch this hail mary fly,  
Keep on runnin' keep on gunnin' with this fire in my eyes.  
And I'm sky high, I'm sky high. Yeah, welcome to the time of my life  
I'm sky high, I'm sky high, yeah, welcome to the time of my life

Sun, rain, snow or hail, we never got lost in the storm  
And you best to respect that you never really know what you've got 'til it's  
gone  
And a monster was born, with a want to explore  
Life's roughest weather, but we know the code so we stuck together, yeah  
And as life unravels, my mind's what fights my battles  
I rhyme like lightning travels, think quick, how you like them apples  
Cuz I'm ready as I'll ever be, my head is in the melody, I'm flying now  
So no fucking around dumb cunt, one jump and I'm up in the clouds  
Trying to make that moment last, on a beat like Heath in a Joker mask  
Which means, don' change that dial

Could've, would've, should've, just ain't our style  
Shit, we got things to build  
If your luck's low just know your wings are real

I'm so ill in my timeless timepiece  
I keep a dime piece in arm's reach  
Keep it 1000  
From the housing projects I found my niche, you better find yours  
I used to run with a lot of crime lords  
Ramadan taught me use my mind more  
Though I'm not religious  
Nas y'all, just the realist  
My imminent, conspicuous, synonym, sincere, rhyme and flow  
Developed some images up in your mind bro  
I survived continuing criminal enterprises that surrounded me  
Innocent, no exaggeration  
I don't pimp my past, I don't brag, no faking  
My apartment had some break-ins  
I'm thinking my past is worse than today is  
That's when Biz Mark came with the vapours  
It was anarchy, live in a heartbeat  
Of the city that never sleeps  
Niggas will gas you up to handle their beef  
Peep game, you're dead if you don't think fast enough  
We keeping it way street

And my god, I feel alright  
And my god, I feel alright, hey  
And my god, I feel alright  
And my god, I feel alright, hey