The revolutionaries... Ya know? (Ya know...)

Look at the scars on my feet, from this road I travel
But I'm seeing change gradual, I went from an apartment to a castle
Gravel on my feet, you see I took a lot of losses
Grindin' no matter what the cause is, I got a vision so flawless

Gained lot of scars walking on this road Had my share of problems, only God knows I came from kicking doors to a million records sold I'm a platinum artist but my wrist gold Rather it's my freedom than to live broke Still top swinging in this black Ghost Tell the dealer give me mounts with no mirrors Only looking forward, what I gotta look back for? Cause the past 20/20 when it hindsight Can't see these in my blind side Only smoke the best to keep my mind right Cause can get sour when you're in the limelight Used to be apartments now I'm sleeping in a mansion Now I'm doing shows, baby dropping out them panties Got it on my own, never had nothing handed If you ain't come from where I come from, then you wouldn't understand it (F locka)

Ya ya ya, ya ya ya ya, ya ya ya ya ya ya ya (2x)

Look at the scars on my feet, from this road I travel But I'm seeing change gradual, I went from an apartment to a castle Gravel on my feet, you see I took a lot of losses Grindin' no matter what the cause is, I got a vision so flawless

I done been through the headaches and the hassles But only God can judge me with the gavel They say I can't rap but I can make millions So I don't care for your opinions, I ain't asked you I'm from south side Clayco got a tattoo I'm a street did what I had to So we had to war, yeah I dabbled Coming up wasn't easy did it gradual Bullet scars on my body had to battle For my life, guess this karma coming back for me For the dirt that I did, for this fast money Just counting callouses feet from the travel Bounce back, what ain't kill me made me stronger Live for today cause tomorrow never promised Just a couple years ago we was broke (broke) Now my bank account full of commas (Flocka, Flocka, Flocka, Flame)

Ya ya ya, ya ya ya ya, ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya (2x)

Look at the scars on my feet, from this road I travel (you know) But I'm seeing change gradual (you know), I went from an apartment to a cast le (urgh)  $\frac{1}{2}$ 

Gravel on my feet, you see I took a lot of losses (you know)

Grindin' no matter what the cause is (urgh), I got a vision so flawless

Ya ya ya ya (urgh) Ya ya ya, ya ya ya ya, ya ya ya ya