

Yeah, it all starts with a vision
That's key to ignition
All that drive gon' need some direction
All that price gon' need some revision
All niggas wanna make the cut incision
But it cuts deep, most my niggas never left the streets
White friends thinking it's not so deep
Being born in the hood is like a swim in the deep
In the mirror like: they gon' see
Hella confidence, mama keeps praying for me
It's all love my nigga you can hate on me
But I'm just trying to flip an M and make it all about we
One dream ain't enough
I'm alive but I'm just ain't breathing enough
Some kids ain't eating enough
But they out here worried about being enough
We don't stop, Southside down
We should be at the top
And everybody feeling like they relate to the story
But they had to live out the plot, yeah

Yeah, race against the clock
Fighting the anxiety of making it or not
On top of that you still gotta worry about the cops
On top of that you still gotta watch for the ops, yeah
One colour against all odds
We ain't got much, nigga, but we got God
So throw your fists in the sky now
Before there's nothing left, do it right now

It's not every day you see Black kids fly
But every day you see all the Black kids try
We ain't trying to see all the Black moms cry
That's why young niggas waste no time
Let them fly, fly, fly, fly, fly, fly
Let them ride, ride, ride, ride, ride, ride

Keep riding and keep faith
Don't be good, my nigga, just be great
I would tell you to keep safe
But these days all we say is stay dangerous
Stay strong, they won't break us
Black kids with black cars and bank statements
T-shirts with Black faces
These days you die young and stay famous
Running out of time, tears running down another mother's eyes
If it ain't a suicide then it's a homicide
Black-on-black crime like we colour blind
Never working over time, peace from the other side
You and I are better off unified
I was just a young nigga trying to make it out
I'm just a young nigga trying to stay alive, yeah
Stay low and stay focused
Laugh now, cry later and keep going
Took time when I wrote this
I'm chosen, I'm having my moment
It's me against all odds and I know it

One God, one planet, it's in motion
Takes a lot to be the better man
I just wonder if they understand

It's not every day you see Black kids fly
But every day you see all the Black kids try
We ain't trying to see all the Black moms cry
That's why young niggas waste no time
Let them fly, fly, fly, fly, fly, fly
Let them ride, ride, ride, ride, ride