

Got No Choice

Aaron Cole

I remember staying up to till the crack of dawn tryna write on low low
I remember skipping out on parties prolly had a show out in Roanoke
Grinding like I'm on another planet yea I'm next to Venus like Serena
I remember rapping at a nursing home like it was a sold out arena, yeah
You can't tell he not shining
Yeah you know it's perfect timing
I been a grinding
Way before all the signing
His hands been on me ain't no lying
Why everybody wanna be violent
I'm top flight Mike wit my pilot
And I ain't gotta brag I'm dirk nowitski boi you know the W silent, yeah
Put a 100 on my momma
Put a 100 on my father
We gon grind to they stop us
But they ain't never gonna stop us
If I would of quit I woulda been failed
I told my ex losing me was a big L
Seek the king first he know when you be frontin
You focused on a minor when a major coming, oh

Ain't no plan B there is no alternative
Mama told me to take my dreams and make em real
Plugged in like a controlla console ya
Lyrics stronger then ammonia
Love when they said we'll never make it here
Everything was possible once I concurred my fears
(I don't deserve)

I got no choice to be grateful
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Everything he bring my way
All I wanna do is say thanks
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Looking back but never turning my feet I never wanna go back that way
Always observing never quicker to speak yo I'm always tryna watch what I say
, aye
The sin that I became to others looking called it crisis
Had demons plotting death waiting to take my life
And they tried to set me up by being friendly call em Isis
Taught me I need to be way more careful who I'm nice with, oui

Honestly, I don't deserve all the things that been coming my way
Blessings on blessings and I got no choice but to give him the praise

We done came a mighty long way from the open mics
They don't really know the grind, this didn't happen overnight
I been working Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday
Homie I been working overtime
Tryna take it to another level
This for the bench-warmers from the 'burbs to the ghetto
Running with the baton, boy I'm going for the gold
And I ain't finna stop till he give me my medal like
Well done my good and faithful servant you deserve this right here it's yours
Man I'm so grateful that he still put up with me even though he can see all
of my flaws
That's love
That's love
And I got no choice to be grateful
I got no choice to be thankful
That's love
That's love
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(Listen, Dear Heavenly father I come to you on behalf of the lost generation
Cause when the world gave up on us
You never turned your back
And with everything going on in the world we must admit that we forget to say
thank you
So we would just like to say thank you now
Thank you for being in control and knowing better than our best
Thank you)