

## Prologue

## Abstract

I told em get on or get out  
Bandwagon shit wagon numbers bout to max out  
Working till I pass out, look who put his past down, now he com  
e around and they don't know how to act now  
Woah, all my producers hail from overseas  
Woah, stopped fuckin round and started living dreams  
Woah inspirational fan mail addressed to me  
Finding out that something I said helped someone else believe,  
that we are the artist, that we paint the targets  
That those who believe in themselves travel the farthest  
That life is a journey decide the path you will take  
Most like to follow the footsteps, I rather work to be great  
Rather work till the sun up and son thats only the warm up  
Heard a lot of basic shit out rappers I gotta burn up  
I don't fuck with your vision, you only talk never listen, I sp  
eak my mind with precision, my heart a gift I've been given

I throw that all on a track  
They throw me all on the map  
Never did it alone thank my supporters for that  
Word to my people at home who were down way before that, young  
and disgusted with how a female could act  
How a person could change in just matter of days  
When someone get around others and they stop acting the same, h  
ow love lost could make a heart gain frost  
Make a brain get cross and your soul get lost  
Make you lose your way, make your sky's go grey, make your frie  
nds question why the hell you ain't the same  
No one to blame but me, live in what we decide to see  
Perceptions corrected when we elect to see different, take a gl  
impse from the other side to see where their vision lies  
Without that your vision lies, I realized in watching mine  
Cause a one sided view between two will leave everybody blind,  
wasn't always right,  
going off into that mic, when I was trapped inside my pain tryi  
ng vent into the night  
That's an apology cause look at what it did for me, I'm done wi  
th the past and all my negative energy

Heartbreak to mixtapes, mixtape to album  
What I'm doing now only dreamed about this outcome  
And they ask me how come, you never gave up  
I mean you really skipped the lay up you went straight to the d  
unk, said what up to local and then went right into global  
Working till imma mogul inside this industry shit  
But don't get it twisted won't be an industry bitch, tryna get  
up inside it and make the industry switch

Got a lotta heart, lot to give, drive like I work at the dealership,  
dreamt of stages for ages, wanted that shit since a little kid

Life at home was too hectic, headphones on when I'm stressing,  
they say more money more problems looking back i learned from that lesson

Looking back I learned I should question, all the ways that we live,  
all the things that we value,  
all the ways we take and we give, all the ways we lose and we win,  
all the ways we end to begin,  
all the ways that we cope in the ways they tell us we sin