

# Visions (Arrival)

## Abstract

Small town to the city lights  
I remember planning couldn't stand it waiting on my life  
They said, "Hey, what you 'bout to be, you 'bout to see"  
If I can get my letters right, I'll have your girl all on my D  
Walking down Capitol rolling incognito  
Like it's Liverpool in '61 and I'm a Beatle  
Came out from the mountains  
Made the jump like I'm Knievel  
Motherfucker we will ride better run and tell your people  
L.O. hell no I won't pay for promo, too dope  
You know CS are gon' do it solo  
You gon' be salty that's [?]  
Till I pull up in a two door  
Pocket level a sumo  
Dodo's can go so loco  
And logos rep here to Soho  
Got my buzz up in Europe  
Cali to New York they've heard us  
They say our music inspires there's and I tell 'em word up  
But damn that's crazy to me  
I'm kinda living my dream  
I'm becoming the person they never said I could be

Made of stardust I'm going back to our roots  
I'll be shining through the dark like I'm on the moon  
Way up above the clouds, don't even need the allowed  
Life will have me levels above what that weed allow  
Once I get there I ain't ever coming down  
No, once I get there I ain't ever coming down  
On the ground for the moment so I'm enjoying the moment  
But give me that shot and like the [?] I'm gon' own it

Visions running through my mind  
Dreaming of the other side  
Where the lights shine bright  
And limits no new highs  
Cause I've been busy tryna crack the code all night  
Switching up equations but the lock stays tight  
Seems like I'll be here for ages tryna get my mind right  
Make sure every song's a hit before I hit the highlife

Cause y'all done slept for ages  
I've got pages 'bout this shit  
If I haven't started buzzing best believe I wouldn't quit  
Shouts to those who stood by from the rip  
Y'all who knew I had a gift  
Hanging on the edge some kept telling me to get a grip  
While they gripping on the bottle I've been gripping on the mic  
Till I'm gripping on a model who say she about the life  
I'm gon' live forever, every MP3's a piece of me  
That's for worse or better all these pieces still no peace in me  
What I used to see as trophies now I see as trinkets  
Writing tracks do I under work or overthink it  
When I get too up in my head that's when I pour a drink in  
Let the gravity of what I've done so far sink in  
I'm on a roof, sitting, taking in the city life  
The stars I used to know are lost within the city lights

Gazing through the night, I see one shining bright  
As if it's telling me we're here to show the city life

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