

What If?

Abstract

What if me chasing my dream
Is stories that I'm all alone?
What if I call on my friend
And nobody picks up the phone?
What if I'm destined to fail?
'Cause failure's all I ever known
What if I'm right?
But then again, what if I'm wrong?

Yeah
Decade in, I know the difference
Between the ones who love you and the ones who just love how you're livin'
Just know your lows, you'll weed 'em out
Ain't no need to seek 'em out
Knowin' when to leave is what it's really 'bout
I held onto things, that grip would ruin me
The price of living for what was instead of presently
What I do? Act more stupidly
Too many thinkin' my respect was somethin' duty-free
I got here carvin' out my heart and exposin' my soul
Never the one for chasin' clout and exploitin' my role
Livin' a life they'll write a book about when I get old
You'll disappear amongst the pages, maybe get a quote
Few were down to ride with me through wind and rain
But everybody comes around when it's a sunny day
I don't need everyone, promise I just need the real
'Cause "what if? "s coulda killed me long ago, but here's the deal

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Doubt could creep in any season, even at the top
Coulда broke me down to rubble, I remained a rock
I remember 'fore I got here they were throwin' stones
My sentiments to all that sediment that built a home
They abandoned, I was stranded, times I spent alone
Made me strong enough to walk the path that glory knows
Aftermath was hard to swallow for a couple souls
Coulда wallowed in my sorrow but I had to go
Once you've locked in that decision to go all in with it
There's no time to think about how you wish it went different
In the game, you can't concern yourself with who's in scrimmage
So when I come for throats, please know it was strictly business
Wish that I could say the dream was all that I imagined
Some people lost along the way will turn the story tragic
Focus on the sleight of hand
Or focus on the magic
Matter of perspective, what if this was all supposed to happen?

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