

# Fefe

AK

Look, yeah  
Been away from home for like three months  
But I promise my family, it's all gon' be worth it  
Gone a while, I know, they can't stand it  
I ain't gonna lie, man, I hate it too  
But a man gotta do what he need to do  
Especially if he got big goals  
So I need to go ham so the fam will be eating soon  
But for now I ain't stressin', I ain't worried 'bout a God damn thing  
Only thing on my mind is time, I ain't trying to waste  
Then our mindsets are not the same, and that's why  
I'ma be the voice, no I won't ever be the echo  
Every time I sit and write, I grip the pen, don't want to let go  
And I spend so much my time trying to rewind they couldn't let go  
I was blind, they come to find that I was tripping; never let go  
Of the past 'cause it makes you, but it can also be what breaks you  
But it's how you respond when you're falling apart  
That really sets you apart, don't let it fake you (uh)  
Remember they never was fucking with me  
Put in that work, now they fucking with me  
It's trippy 'cause I was on go  
While they showing me red they ain't know what's up on my sleeve  
Moving onto bigger things, bigger things  
Man I'm talking 'bout some winner things, winner things  
And I'm always gon' be given things, given things  
Soon I'll promise they'll be bigger change, bigger change  
But only for the better, never for the worse  
You chasing after cheddar, I'm chasing after work

I ain't never been a beggar, that's how you got hurt  
Gotta stay up on your toes, I'ma always be alert  
I ain't never been a beggar, that's how you got hurt  
Gotta stay up on your toes, I'ma always be alert

And I wish I could find a way  
To let go what's inside my head  
All the shit that I wish I said  
Before you got up and you left

Yeah  
I done took on responsibility with this rap shit  
I can save a life with the words and the way I craft 'em  
Lately I can tell I been holding my thoughts captive  
Worst thing I could ever do, can't let it happen  
Weight is on my shoulders, trust that I'ma hold it  
Going for the pressure, no quitting, I'm never folding  
As I'm getting older becoming less open  
Never trust a soul, never honest 'bout their motive  
With some time it's gon' be figured out  
Only gon' get worse I know the more I'm getting bigger now  
And lately I know I been MIA  
But lately so much shit has come my way  
For the good not for the bad so we okay  
Just keep going, going, going 'til we there  
'Til we're right where we wanna be  
Gotta know where we wanna be  
And I'ma get it and they gonna see

Ain't nobody in front of me  
I'm a king so they under me  
I'ma always be the wannabe  
You nothing but a son to me