Yeah, Yeah

The moment that I stepped into this game, I done got hate 'Til the day I went ahead to elevate it I told the ones who listened, if I didn't, I'd be sittin' And they wishin' that my vision would be confiscated But ain't nobody takin' what I love from me I can tell you many tried, many failed I've been workin' through the hurt because it's worth it And I gotta pass the struggle if I'm tryna prevail

Livin' life on this Earth while it puts me through hell The pain is gon' pass so I might as well chill I'll show you motherfuckers what's real And I ain't gonna stop until I get a deal

Most people sleepin', not many believin'
They want to see nothin' but me be defeated
At times they get heated, 'cause they don't have reason
They stay hatin' on me, and no one can see it
I'm sick of it

I'm tired of rappers be talkin' they shit, but have no fuckin' way they coul d back it up... They flexin' on all social media, feedin' you false informat ion, they actin' up... They never do half what they tell you fools, then whe n you call it out, they swear they say the truth They tell you they fuck with your music, but don't you confuse it, when you out of sight, they be hatin' you

Homie, they hatin' you
Ain't no debating it, they be degrading you
It be a shame if you, fell for the shit they persuade you too
All of it's fake, that's what I'm tryin' explain to you

Your whole system is fucked up, like George Mutts Beggin' to give head to some bum schmuck, that's lovestruck Or maybe even as fucked up as Trump was Wait, I meant Trump is, or possibly Trump's kids

That's what it's like, it's a vicious cycle Passed down from the last crown to the disciples At the top of the chain, showin' false persona Those who idolized him, best believe are gonna...

Follow him, and not the plans they should have made And fuck your friends, they not your friends, they all fade I'm not sayin' they all fake, but nowadays You gotta by uppin' your guard, I'm talkin' always

You always sayin' that my lines are made-up You say I'm only in this for the paper But that's not the truth, I gotta prove you haters Wrong in every way, today's the day you wake up

It's time to wake up, today's the day you wake up It's time to wake up, today's the day you wake up It's time to wake up, today's the day you wake up

It's time to wake up, today's the day you wake up

Yeah, now everybody has a different view
And I see the good and bad in the shit I do
So I'll be, laid back tryna fix the youth
You sobbing, 'cause you know what I see the sickenin' truth

Give me headphones and a song, and I'm lost in it Words comin' to me naturally, it's authentic Music makin' is my dream, I need to go and get it Now all I need to be complete is a raw image

Little homie, I done found myself, no need to play for me Now writin' music give my peace, it enables me To say what I want, homie, this was made for me I thank God every day, 'cause I'm great with it

I know how to do this by myself
It took a while, but I knew there was no time for help
I did the best that I could with what I was dealt
And to this day I keep growin', and surprise myself

And for my craft, all I need is a mic and computer At first, I struggled tryna learn, and so YouTube was my tutor For all my mixin' and masterin', now my shit sound fantastic And now I have the acid that most of these faggots is lackin'

And I continue movin' up, I've been through shit, it's tough Tryna overlook the bad, I ain't never givin' up
Since the start, everybody keep their middle fingers up
But give me time, and I'll have those same people show me love

You always sayin' that my lines are made-up You say I'm only in this for the paper But that's not the truth, I gotta prove you haters Wrong in every way, today's the day you wake up

It's time to wake up, today's the day you wake up It's time to wake up, today's the day you wake up It's time to wake up, today's the day you wake up It's time to wake up, today's the day you wake up