Oooo, take a step into the light
Take a look up in the mirror
And take control over your life (life)
We got the power in our hands
We can do whatever we want
So why don't you get your shit together
And try to turn it into something (something)

I got niggas that's' in Harvard I got niggas in the pen Got niggas resting in peace, I will never see again I know niggas that get robbed I know niggas out here robbing I know niggas that's' been shot, and I know niggas with the chopper I know bitches that's' going to end up sucking dick just to survive And I know bitches that's' going to end up rich as shit, living the 1 ife And I know niggas that's' going to swag and end up going to the leagu And I know niggas that's' going to jag and end up bagging groceries Then there's me Pinch of Swayze, little bit of fuckboy, pinch of lazy Little bit of genius, a pinch of crazy Niggas got to pay me, and I got to save it No time for faking, no time for frontin' Tried the patience, that shit is done Kind of real and it's kind of fake But I need a Mil ain't no time to wait I been waiting, waiting, waiting, been waiting too long (waiting, wai ting, waiting too long) (2x)

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Trumpet Solo

Suck it

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