

maybe

anees

Yeah
Maybe I got
Aye, listen
Maybe I got

Look, maybe I got
Five dreams every four days
Wide screens but no 4K
My shot clock been ticking down

4 ideas
3 moments left 2 consider
1 life inside of that chamber
I'm aiming right for the dipper

I got
Five dreams every four days
Wide screens but no 4K
My shot clock been ticking down

4 ideas
3 moments left 2 consider
1 life inside of the chamber
I'm aiming right for the dipper

Maybe I'm everything I hate about rappers
More of the same lame, chase fame type
I just might be that
God forbid it, but I'll admit it, I just might be that

Hope that's an unlikely fact
But who's to say that down the road
They won't say that I became the greatest rapper
Changed the game, paved a lane, unashamed, I'm just saying

God willing I'm feeling I could be that
I got a spiritually feeling that maybe I could be that
And if so, I want it bad I never relax
I pour my heart out on this pad for every track

More than I ever get back
And I could probably cut my effort in half
And spit rap with a slack
And still be pinning a tack on the map

I got
Five dreams every four days
Wide screens but no 4K
My shot clock been ticking down

4 ideas
3 moments left 2 consider
1 life inside of the chamber
I'm aiming right for the dipper

I got
Five dreams every four days

Wide screens but no 4K
My shot clock been ticking down

4 ideas
3 moments left 2 consider
1 life inside of the chamber
I'm aiming right for the dipper

But I never needed fame, that's a chain and a curse
And I never came for acclaim, just a frame for the verse
Gimme a minute to drain every vein of this pain
Til my story pour down like rain on the window pane of the hearse

I stay critical of my game, I ain't ashamed to rehearse
I built this scope for the range, so I can aim on the perch
And I got my aim on the purse, I'm asking God two questions:
Show me where the snakes be and and who's claiming me first?

Now listen, I'm not the rapper known to listen and steal
See, I'm that rapper that goes missing a meal
Writing for hours and days til I'm prouder to say
The power conveyed is something crazy surreal

I guess the way that it feels is that I got a million things stemming up in
my mind
Once I turn em into ink, it starts to spread like a vine
With no regard for anything, but just a better written rhyme
I swear it's nothing that my mind, if given the time, can't intertwine

I got
Five dreams every four days
Wide screens but no 4K
My shot clock been ticking down

4 ideas, 3 moments left 2 consider
1 life inside of the chamber
I'm aiming right for the dipper

I got
Five dreams every four days
Wide screens but no 4K
My shot clock been ticking down

4 ideas, 3 moments left 2 consider
1 life inside of the chamber
I'm aiming right for the dipper

Maybe I'm just an evergreen
Shade intended to offend the figure heads inside the mezzanine
Look, paid is something I ain't never been
And money stacks, rubber band cash, I ain't never seen

But my pedigree read JD
So certainly it make it seem I did my schooling
Paper make it seem I made it, but lately I'm just a fool
Who's still hungry as a dog

I'm dribbling down with the drooling
And I could fill a pool in strictly for my amusement
Swim along to the song, carry on, be amused
Be a pawn while the game move on and I barely move

But, a lesser me might end up in them shoes

But you know I found my way out my blues
Because I studied for my finals, finally a fluent student
I intuit every movement I needed to be affluent

I'm prudently hedging bets
While they snoozing in through the pinch
And the penny they gave is red
But I been practicing avidly with

Five dreams every four days
Wide screens but no 4K
My shot clock been ticking down

4 ideas, 3 moments left 2 consider
1 life inside of the chamber
I'm aiming right for the dipper

Maybe, Maybe I got
Maybe, Maybe I got
One chance man
Maybe I got