

You can be you today
You can be you tonight
Know you're feeling really great
It's gong be alright
I can see it in your face
And I know you wanna fly
So get off your ass
And create your life

(Post Chorus - A\$AP Ferg)

Cause you're missing opportunities
I know you're rich in opportunities
And you're missing opportunities
I know you're rich in opportunities
Oh, oh, oh

Working in Ben & Jerry's, it was scary
My life vision was blurry
You got talent, why's you here?
I'm thinking, yeah, plus I am getting a belly
I remember mama screaming
You ain't gon be like your uncle Terry
Uncle Terry on the corner selling rocks
He don't care what you tell him
He a hustler, bad muddastrudda
Riding in a brand new Lex when he pull up
He got a hood bitch from the block in the winter
He pull up on her like, Baby give me sugar, mane
Man I wish I shoulda, coulda, woulda
Woulda put a hurting on her if I hit her with the wood up
She got me dreaming
When I get outta the hood, I'm a get me something better

Cause you're missing opportunities
I know you're rich in opportunities
And you're missing opportunities
I know you're rich in opportunities
Oh, oh, oh

In VA, where I stay
They don't play, they'll tell you that to your face
Collard greens, candied yams, potato salad
Before you grub, better say your grace
Auntie Jean was kinda mean, but she had dreams
She used to sing like Tina Turner
She said, Bring my wig and bring my dress
My high heel shoes from a Sunday morning service
She said, I'll show y'all beginners
I'll still whoop that ass with a switch and a splinter
Pray for these tramps running round like a sinner
Missy wanna be a star? Well tell her she's a winner
Ayeeee, she a bad lil sumn
Love how she dance like Michael Jackson
Told me I would be number one
Just be yourself, don't be nothing like them

