

9am on the wake up
Time to get my cake up
Babe tripping
These bills hitting
But I'll deal with all that later
Gotta find a way out
It's hard enough to stay down
Mama crying
It's people dying
It's hard to feel I'll make it out alright

But I gotta find the light
Even on my darkest days
Dreams too close to leave em
So I gotta hit the gas

I'm on my way
I'm on my way
I'm on my way
I'm on my way
Ooohhh

People starting to change now
They see I'm on the way out
Everybody tryna get a piece
They don't think that I can see them
Ones claiming they loyal
And always be there for you
Be the same niggas
Who be acting different
Claim they're doing what's the best for you

But I gotta be the light
So much pressure I can't lose my way
Dreams too close to leave em
So I gotta hit the gas

I'm on my way
I'm on my way
I'm on my way
I'm on my way
Ooohhh
I'm on my way
I'm on my way
I'm on my way
Ooohhh

I'm on my way
I'm on my way
I'm on my way (I)
I'm on my way (I)
I'm on my way