

# Never Told

Bazanji

Moving at the speed of light  
Going til the day I die  
I been getting ready for the ride  
Working every single night  
Never feeling satisfied  
I been getting ready for the ride  
Every time I write I put my heart in this  
I gave my all to this  
And now I'm ready for the consequence  
So if they ever take my soul  
This the story that I never told

We on different levels  
But got the same issues  
Looking at somebody else's life it's artificial  
I wish I had their crib  
Wish I had their lifestyle  
I wonder if they sad or they always keep a smile  
Cuz everything they got, all I ever need  
Buying what they want  
Buying what they see  
How can they be sad  
Their life figured out  
Then I thought about  
All the shit they going through  
They don't post about  
Notice how  
Finally got what I wished for  
I was happy for a few months  
Now I wanna get a lot more  
Cuz it only feels good once  
Back then I would dream about  
Things that seem so normal now  
The shit I got just laying around  
Shit that I don't even think about  
Like damn  
Maybe I want too much  
Maybe I see too much  
Maybe I shouldn't think bout just getting more but settle down with what I got  
I can't  
Cuz I'm not the type to settle down  
I'll never stop  
I want the world  
I won't ever fall  
If it kills me then I love you all

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Everything not so perfect  
I been locked in working  
People come in my life  
Telling me lies, tryna make an earning  
Telling me I'm the greatest  
And they gon put me on playlists  
But I see through that shit  
Imma go turn myself to an A list  
I don't need no one dressing me  
I don't need the label recipe  
I cannot sell my soul  
But sometimes I feel that's next to me  
Everyone keep on pulling  
Hope I don't let go of my ways  
Ima just keep on pushing  
Let em all imma keep my wave  
Yeah  
Keep it real that's boss talk  
No collar I'm a lost dog  
But it's easy feeling desperate  
Shortcut to the top spot  
If I do I'll regret that  
Hope I never go fall off  
Never scared of a setback  
Never one who been soft  
Moving to Hollywood shortly  
But imma stay the mature me  
Praying I don't end up giving in  
To all of the lies that conform me  
Losing track of what's real life  
Everyone got their intentions  
I wonder what it's gonna feel like  
The day that I get to my ending

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