

FIGHTING FIRES

Big Sean

My soul
My soul
It's the only time we've ever seen some shit like this
Yeah

We in this bitch, back focused, right?
Fuck that overnight success, I want it over life
I'm overseenin' what I'm seein', fuck a oversight
From the other side of the screen like a poltergeist
I'm in this bitch, droppin' gems like I'm off the heist
They had to name they son Sean 'cause the boy that bright
Right? These niggas talkin' reckless
Knowin' you ain't fuckin with my catalogue, hitlist
And every time they put me to the test, I check the checklist
Fuck a rumor, spread a blessin', see how much more that's infectious
Realest shit your favorite rapper ever spit was to detectives
Glorifyin' somethin' that ain't even his perspective
Me, I always kept it real, that's why real street niggas respect it
Yeah, and [?] they revere me like I'm Barry Sanders
Walk in, they pointin' every camera
The city seen my face on every channel
I opened doors for 'em, I want more for 'em
I got a day and a key that they forge for 'em
The kids need the inspiration, I'm the source to 'em
I'm the chosen one, bring out the stone with the sword for 'em
This my magnum opus
Bring hope to hopeless, know I been where you been
[?] psh
Don't be ashamed of your pain, rearrange your focus
It hurts way less when you know what the goal is
They wanted my control, shoot us down and choke us
I told the bitch I don't need no pill, I'm potent
I told my team throw the hail Mary, I'm open
Yeah, they wanna ask me how I know I made it
When I hear a little bit of me in all of y'all favorites
I don't really give a fuck about how all of y'all take it
I laugh at the fact that they callin' y'all the greatest
I'm set, it's on, we solidified
You niggas talkin' 'bout you run your city, that shit gentrified
You havin' an identify crisis, how you identify?
B-I-G, you minimized, I'm him, I been that guy
They gon' have to hold it down until I'm really in the sky
Like a unidentified, really though, I been that fly
Yeah, lotta air, lotta player, lotta prayer
And the stock goin' up, I know how to share
How could I not trust the process? That's what got us here
This ho talkin' 'bout she gon' leave, bitch, I'm not gon' care
I told her, "Don't hold your breath, that's a lotta air"
It's people talkin' down on us that never got up here
For real, I'm in first place, doin' what God is here
But still with the ones in the first place that got us here
Proof that God is here, poof, I'm outta here
Thirty thousand feet up, that's a lotta stairs
Back when they tried to pay me crumbs
I swear, they love to tell me everything I can't become
My favorite thing to do is what they told me can't be done
They tryna pocket watch a nigga, gotta carry the one

I'm tryna motivate my dogs outta every slum
Shout out to all my real bitches, I love every one
Look, I'm talkin' way before I did what I did
And we used to just put all of the wins on the fridge
I know how real unrealistic really is
With a pinch of good karma and a heart as pure as this, nigga
It's on me if I never see the day
I was on the same flight as Virgil to meet Ye
Just a couple Black boys, ready to create
It's like time stealin' from us how it keep gettin' away
So many friends dyin', I gotta live inside my truth
I been takin' my vitamins and lovin' the family too
She said, "Thank you for the money that you sent me for the roof"
I said, "We went through wars under yours, I guess we'll call a truce"
She said, "I know you stressin' hard, doin' everything you do"
I said, "Hell yeah, baby, shit, better me than"
(You, you, you, you)
Psh
You

There will come a time in your life
Yeah
When you will ask yourself a series of questions
Am I happy with who I am?
Am I happy with who I am?
Am I happy with the people around me?
Am I happy with the people around me?
Am I happy with what I'm doing?
Am I happy with what I'm doing?
Am I happy with the way my life is going?
Am I happy with the way my life is going?
Do I have a life
Do I have a life
Or am I just living?
Or am I just living?