

# back on track

blackwave.

It's that album of the year shit  
It's that I'm choosing to live shit  
Yeah I'm back on track  
Overcame some demons yeah I'm back on track  
It's that album of the year shit  
And I can't tell you how to live, shit  
Yeah I'm back on track  
I'm back on track

The day I told my parents that I wanna be rapper  
I could see them think I must've dreamt too much  
But so what if I do, so what if I did  
Told myself if I don't make it, it's 'cause I slept too much  
They thought I must've, I must've lost my mind  
Talking 'bout them big dreams, big smiles all the time  
Said momma, momma, please take my advice  
Let me skip class or maybe even school  
So I can get to rule the world  
That you gave me, and you given my word  
Ain't no need to be concerned ya lil' son gon make it burn  
Put my name on the map, eating suckas like desert  
I'ma earn what's mine, come and take what I deserve  
Till I can fill your purse, said son you need a spanking  
Is you really gon' cut it like your dad did  
She ain't really said it but I read it in her eyes  
And once she read mine, she left and let me rise

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Yeah I'm still here  
Can't believe this  
There were times on god it wasn't easy  
But we still here  
We still breathing  
It took some time for the wounds to start healing  
Now I'm still here  
Fighting off my demons  
My demeanor  
Was changing like the seasons  
Tryna fake my smile, hiding my feelings  
Tryna pick myself up but found no reason  
And I still keep everybody at distance  
Still find it hard to open up when they listen  
Still haven't shown my true colors  
Still working it out like newcomers  
Head first, no pool covers  
Blue collar, nine to five still won't have you covered  
Night shifts on night shifts, I lose mornings  
My mind shifts from thick mist to white skies  
But behind every cloud it still shines

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