

# Fate

Ces Cru

How many start a journey but never see the end?  
I never ask how conceive it then speak in wins  
A man work his whole life to see his ego shed  
I sew it up needle head all I need is thread  
A team can only take it as far as its strongest leader  
The streets are red, running with the blood of nonbelievers  
So play your part I'll make a star out of a bottom feeder  
The Romans fell under his knife but made a god of Caesar  
For every Caesar, there's a Brutus with a blade of steel  
For every offense, there's a defense til I break the shield  
For every fake or real, I guess that my fate is sealed  
Driving drunk off of power trips somebody take the wheel  
Told travel light, what you hold weighing down  
Big noise, Bob Dylan you don't make a sound  
The golden truth motherfucker I don't roll with muse  
Show improve yourself fuck am I supposed to do?  
Teach a man to fish  
Learn from me, only if you seek advantages  
Complaints about the game, you need to speak with management  
Best crew is that what seems to be unanimous  
I'm out for action, what the fuck are y'all about? Relaxing?  
They can doubt my sanity but never doubt my passion  
And I don't know why they deceivers feed us  
He who denies what he has seen is worse than nonbelievers  
I just play the cards the way they're dealt  
It's hard enough to change the world, I'm try to change myself  
The choice is accept the conditions as they exist  
Or accept the responsibility and change the shit  
She handed me my change after I completed my purchase  
I thought of splitting game but I managed to fight the urges  
I said : It must be strange for you all alone on the surface  
She said it was a curse to be perfect without a purpose  
Feelin nervous I stepped into the opposite direction  
Her comment resonated, I tried to serve a connection  
Is this the twist of fate that's from karma and misdirection?  
I'm standin in the mirror still lookin for my reflection  
What am I try to say, rocking all this ink on my body  
I'm king I have the way Donnie most people know me as God  
It's ill though I kick it like long with a steel toe  
They run amok and couldn't give a fuck with a dildo  
For real bro, my hater scoping dums been on  
So I don't give a bloody fuck who's droppin the aim bomb  
We bout to shake it up til the plane's fall  
Then cut through all the tension you all invent with a chainsaw  
Is that a threat? No it's a request  
To be correct it's a requirement you fucking with ceas  
And if you try to fix ya place to say that we ain't the best  
You might as well be trying to work a deal with nothing for less  
And I'm up in the nest never depressed of pressing my tiers  
Conquering fears and never cave from the pressure of peers  
Swallin my beers while tellin '. to thank heaven  
All I need is six'. a shot and a thank to Heaven  
Tell a bitch I am dynamite she might blow me  
And is she don't start '  
Pardon my passion if it's like you're riffin my og