

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