We Gon Make It

Cordae

Yeah
God bless the dream chasers, if you got a dream, keep chasing it
Never let nobody hate you out your dreams, we gon make it

Yeah
I coulda died on that pavement
Every time I see my mom, I be like wait a minute
She know there's somethin' wrong with me, but I don't say shit
And I've been tired of chasing dreams, but I'm gon' chase it
Shit, we ain't never had a shot, how we gon' take it?
Success is in my arms reach, and I could taste it
In the mansion, I was just down in the basement
They ain't believe in me, but I'm gon' make it

See, I know how it feels on the late night, swimmin' with the great whites
Drowning in the deep waters, know you got three daughters
Could use some resources, nah we just need order
I got my own bad news, fuck a reporter
Niggas ain't even safe, they'd rather deport us
Or rather keep us boxed in on the street corners
If you gon' stop and frisk a nigga, shit, at least warn us
My dog's still on probation, they got a leash on us
Far from stupid, in fact, I'm smarter than Harvard students
Sparked a movement and put an end to this garbage music
Got me thinkin' like "This can't be life"
You stupid ass niggas voted for the Anti-Christ

I coulda died on that pavement
Every time I see my mom, I be like wait a minute
She know there's somethin' wrong with me, but I don't say shit
And I've been tired of chasing dreams, but I'm gon' chase it
Shit, we ain't never had a shot, how we gon' take it?
Success is in my arms reach, and I could taste it
In the mansion, I was just down in the basement
They ain't believe in me, but I'm gon' make it

Yeah, it was hell here
My people killin' and there's 12 here
Got my mama a Black Card and she was just on welfare
That's goals, did it on my own, I got myself here
When God asked me, do I want this shit? I said "Hell yeah"
I'm ready, when I put the crown on, it was heavy
I was drownin' in my past like when Katrina broke the levees in New Orleans
In my city, to them kids I'm like Jordan
Every move I made like Chess, it's important
I just went against the system, spending nights tryna reform it
Lay at night thinkin', "I could lose my life just from doin' this"
It's a sacrifice, I know it won't be right if I forfeit
But I do it for the young kings that never had no voices, for real

I coulda died on that pavement
Every time I see my mom, I be like wait a minute
She know there's somethin' wrong with me, but I don't say shit
And I've been tired of chasing dreams, but I'm gon' chase it
Shit, we ain't never had a shot, how we gon' take it?
Success is in my arms reach, and I could taste it
In the mansion, I was just down in the basement

They ain't believe in me, but I'm gon' make it

Okay, I reminisce the cold days in winter time
Got home by dinner time
7-11 runs Gatorade flavor, lemon lime
Hot Cheetos, Arizona's, oranges, Clementine
The first job I ever applied for was Finish Line
Some time a nigga be forgettin' then remember, I'm
Savior of the rap shit, the leader of the renaissance
Self appointed, well anointed from my endeavors
I'm eyeing cheddar, applying pressure, defying setups
The rap game is based upon what nigga's lying better
If truth is told, then you can grow, and dying never
Know I'm everlasting, better grasping this thing in life
I heard Meek hook, and I told him to sing it twice, my God

I coulda died on that pavement
Every time I see my mom, I be like wait a minute
She know there's somethin' wrong with me, but I don't say shit
And I've been tired of chasing dreams, but I'm gon' chase it
Shit, we ain't never had a shot, how we gon' take it?
Success is in my arms reach, and I could taste it
In the mansion, I was just down in the basement
They ain't believe in me, but I'm gon' make it

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!