

## Blueprint 2 Remix

Dax

Knew I was coming, I told them I was soldier  
Doubled the work when they minimized the exposure  
Called my momma and told her I'm taking over  
She started gassing me up just like a general motor  
Told me that I would pop kinda sum-so(r)da  
Glass was half empty and now the cup runnest over  
Had to go to doctor  
Told him to give me pills for the pain I knew would feel when I had the game  
on my shoulders  
Started penning the pad, I was 22 years of age  
Had to make up some time 'cause I knew that I started late  
Obsessive compulsive with it while studying all the greats  
I added my own chapter, this remix another page  
Now I'm selling out these shows, I can hear them screaming my name  
Out the booth, to the stage, then back in booth again  
Making music you feel in your soul and that's makes your brain  
Connect on deeper level while pushing you to be great  
Who do I idolize? The one and only God  
Looking back I'm thankful momma used to beat me with that rod  
Wasn't always justified but see life was real hard  
As a woman with 3 kids working like 3 jobs  
Thinking back I was troubled and lost while in my youth  
Asking the wrong questions, reading the wrong truths  
Fighting appeasing ego, stealing to pay for hoop  
While chasing these stupid bitches to eat the forbidden fruit  
Went to church got baptized, boat I was in capsized  
Overtime in the gym, in a year I became that guy  
Hoop I did it religiously, pray I did that consistently  
Mixing the two together, then altered my inner chemistry  
25 points a game, kept unloading the clip  
Carleton Ravens University, coach said I was him  
Then lied to my fucking face and tried sabotaging my shit  
So I packed up my fucking bags and went got my own scholarship  
That's a fact! I had to get it out the mud  
Undersized, no looks, no help, no love  
Pass up living life the parties, drinking, smoking, doing drugs  
And popping bottles getting litty wit these niggas in the club  
To understand the man I am you must know who I was  
And how every L doubled up and transformed itself to a dub  
Through my work consistency, repetition, and love  
Mixed with the pain that inspired the anger to rise above  
You gon' remember me, ya, that's my promise, I'm here and I'ma leave the leg  
acy  
There's no containing my grind and my fucking energy  
I put my heart and my soul inside of these melodies  
I'm sparking minds with my fire and my intensity  
If you think I'm gonna stop, you must be smoking methamphetamine  
I don't ever get tired there no c-c-c-c-catching me  
This right here is my destiny  
Better pray for enemies 'cause they can't match my pedigree  
And that's a fact, and yeah, I'm probably a narcissist  
How the fuck y'all think I always drop the hardest shit?  
I focus on myself, and if you ain't a part of it  
You're dead to me and rest in piss with all the other carcasses  
In four years I had to go to three different colleges  
That's the result of believing in empty promises  
Swallowed my pride, it's secreted in my esophagus

But now I'm sick with it, so fuck it I'm bout to vomit it, ah  
I'm out of reach, I set the bar to high  
Fuck you, for saying and thinking I couldn't fly  
I gave my heart to the game and the day I had to cut ties  
I was in the state of delusion and actually started to cry  
Fell to my knees, was disgusted and looked up right to the sky  
Told God I'm getting revenge, then waiting for a reply  
And as the tears filled up and started leaving my eyes  
I said it's fuck these pussies until the day that I die  
The fuck you thought was going to happen?  
I took that energy put it into the rapping  
Hopped in my bag and let go of all of the baggage  
I took my thoughts and converted them into action  
Then, in the midst of the pain, I seeped in the madness  
Started thinking and crafting, devising a plan to attack 'em, burn them turn  
them to ashes  
Then harbored it, turned myself into a savage  
Became one of the hardest to walk on the planet  
And now you gotta watch, that's how the story goes  
That's how this chapter writes, that's how my pen flows  
That's how my words flip, hit, click, boom  
Then blow a gap in the matrix and leave a gaping hole  
For everybody who doubted me and has told me no  
Who couldn't measure the passion I had inside my soul  
Every seed that I planted and that I ever sewed  
For every rep that I did and all the sweat I poured  
Overnight as a janitor back when I was broke  
To back in Canada walking out in the freezing cold  
The welfare and having to wear the same clothes  
And all the bitches who cheated and never did me wrong  
For everybody who laughed and said that I was a joke  
I hope you feel every word I say, and I ever spoke  
Then have to swallow your pride and in the process choke  
Try to stomach the fact that I said I told you so (wah!)