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## DRAM

Woke up this mornin' like I'm finna make a million  
Twenty thousand at the pavilion and they screamin' for me can you feel it  
I just left from Gabriels makin' music  
On my way to Katiegos we be coolin'  
Like leftover plates to go  
Then we heat up fellatio, x and os  
One hour euphoria three hours of arguments  
The next four I'm unsure bout my place in this world what the fuck in my lif  
e I did

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What the fuck was I put here for  
What the fuck is my purpose brain lurkn  
My momma mad I ain't working  
I feel worthless but when I'm on stage and workin I am perfect  
I mess up in perfect stride its alright just as long as you feel the vibe feel the vibe  
I don't know how you feel inside  
But to me when you run and hide thats music suicide  
I done felt crucified not gone lie but I resurrected in time  
I'm not christ but I fear him like ma and grandma  
Get drunk like my uncles number nine  
I roll up to ease my mind it's my sedative  
Get me through sleepless nights got them headys lit  
Headed to riches and notoriety still music my medicine plus the adrenaline

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Been came through paid dues  
Just imagine ten steps in my shoes  
Ridn round hampton in the news  
Broke nigga lookn hard for a clue  
I ain't got dope I got dope tho dope flow  
Sitn on this talent is a no no leaned back  
Sipping on active feeln slow mo speed lag  
Give me more time I can flow more believe that  
No no no I don't care what you think because I believe in me  
Ima own my goals write it down on a sheet watch it all come to me nigga  
Restless days sleepless nights with my computer head phones and mic  
Its gone pay off when the time is right and guess what it feels like the tim  
e is right  
I feel like dynamite

[illegible]

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