

478 (Outro)

ELHAE

Yeah, we out
Yeah, 1-2, 1-2, 1 2
Yeah (Hold up!)

Mama hittin' my phone, wonderin' how I been
Been about a week, I'm on another plane again
Tryna' figure out this life, it's all trial and error
Been to hell and back, I seen a couple different eras
I got my guard up, lookin to God
I know he got us
Only reason these niggas hate us cause they not us
Got a goddess in New York
Ironically she in Queens
And I'm a King with' a big heart
Sometimes I wear it on my sleeve
I probably got some issues, regarding my trust
I couldn't trust the hoe
I rather leave right after I bust
And when these labels would ignore me
I just had to adjust
And told myself that I'mma make it eventually
It's no rush, now
Look at me look at me
On the track to make history
Niggas could never get to me
Some say that I'm a mystery, yes
But are you listening?
Some say I'm underrated, I appreciate it
It let's me know the musics' relatin', ah
I ain't nobody special
Really I just wanna continue to be a vessel, uh
And revel in His glory
But the devils' in the story
So it's difficult
And sometime it may come off hypocritical
Niggas is human
Fame is just an illusion that could
Leave you in ruins
It's dark and a storm is brewin'
I wonder if I'm ready for this life that's to come
As long as I got my team and we actin' as one
It's gon' be good

I, feel so alive
Every good day
It's me, myself, and I

Can't never stop us and put an end to this progress
It's all apart of the process
Just wait, I promise I got this
I do this for the homies that tryna' get out the projects
And 'til that day arrives you will never see my silence
I follow my heart, it's never led me wrong
Even when I went through pain
I seem to always come out strong
My brother used to rap, I think he saw it early on
The potential that I had when I was writin' all those songs

And now we here
Never used to be cool
Far from the dude that had all the girls in the school
And lookin' back I know that it hurt me, I know it's true
But it's impossible to rewrite history
What can you do?
Look, who would thought that I'd be talkin' to you?
And you'd be talkin' to me
Bout how my music pulled you through
And up until this point, that's what I said that I want
Said when it's all said and done, I wanna be number one
But it's different when it's real, homies askin' how it feels
When I really sit and think about it, it just gives me chills
You dream all your life until you finally wake up
And them labels come knockin', now they gotta' pay up
And the nightmares don't occur like they used to
When you was 23
When Alena walked out your life
And all you could do was sleep
And then you realize that you gotta' open your eyes
Cause whatever you're searchin' for
Is probably rooted deep inside
And that's real

I, feel so alive
Every good day
It's me, myself, and I