Do dreams come true, I'm living mine and you can too Dream big, I, I dream big, dream big, I, I dream big

Sold out shows in every state People lining up, tryna get it, they can't wait I can't shake this feeling that I've been having My goal is around the corner, I got to reach out and grab it I'm a beast, I'm a savage, I am not a rapper More of a story teller, this only the first chapter Bet the thing end with a happily ever after Shining like a diamond, I'm smiling, nothing but laughter I'm after money, clothes and all of that Fast cars, women that love it and they acknowledge that Speaking of knowledge, man I'm like a walking almanac Records get more spins than clothes at a laundromat So fall back or hop on the bandwagon Nike kicks, plaid shirt, pants sagging No bragging, I stay fresh, ziplock Time ticking, I'm in it, look at the wrist watch

Since I was little I been dreaming just like Mister King Kobe Bryant before the titles, I need a ring I built my buzz from the ground up, ain't need a team Now my squad got me, we growing with every single tweet They ain't seen nobody this hungry since Kobayashi Rapper's trash, yeah their flows get thrown away like old salami I'm the shit, everywhere I go like a Port-A-Potty Trying to get my paper no folds like origami Hotter than pastrami, but y'all ain't heard of me All my cuts I've made them with precision like a surgery I remember when this girl wouldn't say a word to me Now I don't mean she dancing when I say that girl is jerking me Certainly she wanna flirt with me, I'm blowing up Everywhere we go they screaming loud cause they know it's us They know what's up, these dreams turned into reality I'd like to say fuck anybody who done ever doubted me

See? I been grinding since a young age I be up late, trying to get my videos all up on the front page I'm in school but I'm sitting at a tough place I'm already major, this music street is a one way What a shame, the greatest he ain't signed I'll ghost write for Gucci anytime he need a rhyme They super wack, I state the facts, I'm out of line Only twenty now, but I feel like I'm running out of time Not in my prime, but still harder than all I'm just trying to ball, tall, like gasol Plaques on the wall, with my name all on it Round table, main hitters, that pay homage So honest, I'm a beast out my cage Need a leash, got beef? Be deceased in the grave So you can hate but just know that I'm amazing And keep bumping every track, I'm blazing