

First off,

I'd like to take a moment before I get in your head.

And apologize to every fan I've ever mislead.

There's a lot of things I rapped about you shouldn't have been fed.

I've led people to destruction from the things that I have said.

I've glorified, busting women down, selling drugs, making rounds.

Anything negative you can think of to keep us down.

Because when it's positive people don't want to hear it.

Wanted to speak the truth but I was afraid that you wouldn't feel it.

I've overcome and I'm not ashamed of it.

Untamed beast was cool but I wasn't talking about nothing.

Lying in my lyrics to be accepted by the critics.

Or the high punch lines about crack that I didn't distribute.

God bless me with a talent to paint a picture so vivid.

Now turned around a broke us down.

Ignorance is bliss.

How could I be so oblivious?

But they say a first step to recover is to admit.

They gave my homie 44 years, chilled you truly missed.

Trapped your body not your mind.

Your dreams will take you where you wish.

Homies in your head.

Your sanities who you should moving with.

When you locked behind them bars and your physical don't exist.

Even though you locked down.

It's still FNF up!

Troubles of the world is finished can't wait till it's pressed up.

I can't explain the feeling standing on stages in each city.

And the curtains roll back and they screaming out free chilly.

If we could break down those walls to set you free,

we would, cuz we out here, and we miss you.

If we could build a ladder that tall, to come up and see you, we would,

cuz we down there, and we miss you.

If we could break down those walls to set you free,

we would, cuz we out here, and we miss you.