

I came so far down the yellow brick, still ain't known in Oz
Got some brains along the road, and courage where's the applause?
On my grind perfecting flows, be shooting right for the stars
Accomplishing all my goals, been putting critics in awe
I see 'em dropping they jaw when it's only the beginning
I'ma sleep, fuck the linens on my life, treated different
Been warming up in the bull pen, waiting for the ending
Now my city need a saviour cause homie I'm so driven
To the top boy I'm fizzing past expectations and limits
Raps dead, but I'm on a mission with no permission to fix it
While getting the world to listen to every rhyme that I'm kicking
And I'll never accept the second best, Scotty Pippen
Uh, concentrated on what's ahead of me
Making a footprint in society, when I die you'll remember me
Claiming you're a friend of me, letting no one ahead of me
On my grind till I'm sitting court side next to referees

Uh, this that get up and go
This that hustlers anthem, and I'm letting y'all know
I'm working hard for my family, I'm working hard for the dough
The question all on my mind, I know that one day I'll blow, blow
Uh, and this that get up and go
This that hustlers anthem, and I'm letting y'all know
I'm working hard for my family, I'm working hard for the dough
The question all on my mind, I know that one day I'll blow, blow

All my nights alone on the microphone
Was hella worth it boy, you can check the heights I've grown
But my life at home has truly been sacrificed
Telling you to follow in my path is just bad advice
If there's an afterlife I'd still take the same risk
Bending over backwards like I'm starring in The Matrix
Find me flipping burgers if I just don't make it
My future's indefinite but boy I still wouldn't trade it
Uh, and I swear that's my obsession
I got my foot in the door, homie I wasn't just let in
You've been shooting for great, while I've been trying to reach perfection
You've been aiming for the stars, I've been striving for the heavens
Got no sense of direction, I just go where life take me
Hella stressed lately, but you can never break me
Waking up and sweating, these namers and failure chase me
But it's only a matter of time before I fuckin' break free

Uh, this that get up and go
This that hustlers anthem, and I'm letting y'all know
I'm working hard for my family, I'm working hard for the dough
The question all on my mind, I know that one day I'll blow, blow
Uh, and this that get up and go
This that hustlers anthem, and I'm letting y'all know
I'm working hard for my family, I'm working hard for the dough
The question all on my mind, I know that one day I'll blow, blow