

# Origin Story

Hopsin

Open your eyes  
I'ma tell you a story, how I manifested this in my Momma's basement  
I was complacent, 'till I seen the light and I thought I gotta taste it  
See, they didn't know me as the man you know now, I was Hop with the braces  
Now I'm the real deal, with the ill will, I'm not with the game, bitch  
Little did you know, way before a nigga was popping, all that I can cop was  
some noodles  
Too broke, to ever go out the places that you go  
The frugal lifestyle threw me into a new mode  
Deadly problems as heavy sumo wrestlers  
It was brutal, begging to get approval  
Had me thinking, "Shit, am I ever going to get my kudos?"  
I couldn't be a quitter, the destination was too close  
But I was a loser, no one there for me  
Shit, I had the aura of Morty, boy, I was corny, every single whore'd ignore  
me  
Lord, I was horribly damaged, and now it became my fucking origin story (Look  
at me)  
Yeah, nigga, I'm Heath Ledger as Joker  
That boy Hop is a beast, never approach him  
I'll leave any MC left for the vultures  
Act up, nigga, the beef and it'll be over  
Word is bond, my verse is born from rainy days, the pen and pad is my first  
response  
I then become a beacon in which the earth revolves  
As meditated before you know it the burden is gone  
My world's beyond most, my legacy unfolds, to be John Doe doesn't come with  
the key I hold  
And we all know, there's moments I could be y'all hope  
To get you through chaotic dimensions that we all go  
And as I fully unload emotions, I feel lost  
Get my hopes up for fame was the real cause  
It's like I thought getting my hands on a Lambo and how crazy the fans go wi  
ll heal scars  
But I'm still the same old me, same old insecurities, and they won't leave I  
hear a voice saying, "Marcus, to make your peace, you got to surrender your  
ego and pay your fees"

Pray for me  
Pray for me  
I said, "Pray for me"  
I'm so exhausted for living that way  
I just want these things to heal no more pain

Let me tell you a story, about how I built an empire from ideation  
I ain't need no persuasion, just a pen and a pad with my ideas racing  
I remember them days when I thought negative friends were my permanent place  
ment  
But they didn't embrace me, so I severed the ties and got back to the basics

Well, way to be optimistic, we made it all this way without a pot to piss in  
All the ones that told us we should stop, we ditched them  
Karma a bitch, you all should have stopped and listen  
Day one homies was the same ones phony, now we get them in the drive thru wa  
shing dishes  
Cancel culture got the people mad sadistic  
Bad bandit business, we done went from rags to riches

All that bullshit for the birds, you only as good as your word  
That's why I own all of my masters, Is motion on all of my verve  
All my opponents discouraged  
In case they're on fire, though work is for hire, the word is inspiring  
My [?], friends don't go slide every time like it's down to the wire, cause  
I ain't got nowhere to hide

Full clip on my intellect tech with extendo, forget what these niggas expect  
Thinking that I end up like my daddy at best, my ascension is imperative and  
evident, yes  
Start a war can get your spirits in checks, slap the bitch out you niggas  
Snap ya ligaments next  
Let my door down, that's infinite stress  
So I won't let you drown, we the only ones left, look  
All the cries when I begged and I pleaded  
Fell on death and fears when my wounds started bleeding  
Ran out of reasons to live, I realized in the end that our friendship was al  
l that I needed

[?] cold showers  
Couldn't throw in the towel, I'm no coward  
Slow problems, all the blood, sweat and tears  
And as I stand with my peers, the globe's ours

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Just to find myself again, during low tides, I'm compelled to win (I have to  
)  
I looked in the eyes of God and his face, I held my sins (Oh, no)  
Told him, "Don't mind the blood on my hands, I swear it's self-  
defense" (He laughed)  
But he knew I was lying, deep in my heart I felt revenge