

Ambition (Freestyle)

Jay Rock

Yeah, fuck a ego
Bullshit feelings, I let 'em go
Ten out of ten, holding them in, it will show
East Side doing the most
No, just stacking my chips
Staying prepared for the shits
My ambition won't allow me to quit
V8 motor my drive
Cocaine in my lines
My name holding this weight
East Side Johnny the God
I'm controlling my fate
Had to jump off the trail
No more running in place
Lockin' somethin they dread
Look it's all in their face
Niggas ain't loving the fake
Still got clips on the waist
I ain't begging for bread, still I rise like yeast
Every day is a song, I live my life on the beat
And when I sit at the table there's no surprises, a feast
No myth, no fable, witness the rise of a beast
Gotta live it up, you only get one
Nothing's impossible, I'm grinding 'til the mission is done