

For Keeps

JID

Uh
Two, one
Uh, look

And every time I think the mojo gone
Here come the feelin' I've been tryna find for oh so long
"You can't hang it up now, bro, hold on
People all around the world knowin' your songs"
So this is for the diehards and casuals alike
That press play soon as the clock strikes midnight
Hit up all my posts with the comments and likes
First on the site tryna cop the merchandise
Could damn near recite every single verse I write
Or bought tix to see me on the stage with the mic
And tell me after the show how my songs changed your life
It's y'all energy that's keepin' on the lights (That do)
I was down bad, scribblin' my life in a pad
They said, "Go get a real job, put down the mic, it's a fad," but
Nah, nothin', uh, look (Nothing could keep me away)
Was headstrong and so I kept on
Was fueled by the fact that I was slept on
Wanted to prove to niggas they was dead wrong
I wouldn't take it, take it onto the next song
Told my mama I'd make it, she like, "I hope you right"
Worked up the courage to hit up the local open mics
Me and these raps got a bond so tight
I'm back the next week even if I bombed that night
It's like for real like (Nothing could keep me away)
Uh, look
At Domino's writin' rhymes on the back of a time sheet
Bosses would grind teeth at me fallin' behind
Tryna scroll through my mind to find beats
All I needed was a tempo to latch onto
'Til I could find an instrumental that match
This back when producers wasn't sendin' me packs
I dropped some shit on SoundCloud and people didn't react
I'd be happy just to get ten clicks on a track, nigga
Goddamn, it's bringin' memories back
When my heart was sure, the art was pure
I'm talkin' back when we was packin' out department store
But of course (Nothing could keep me away)
Bruh, and I hit Apache Music, roamin' packed lounge
Let the bouncer know I'm performin', doin' pat-downs
Hit the blunt, wait my turn, play the background
(Nah, bruh, I'm not a part of EARTHGANG, bruh, I'm just JID, but appreciate
you)
Even though they was all mimickin' the trap sound
I knew this wasn't how that sound
It's only fittin' eventually I lapped clowns
Now give me that crown, pussy (Nothing could keep me away)
Look, uh
From sportin' it even if it got thorns in it
Open my doors for you to explore for four minutes
Critics nitpick to the core, but as long as my core get it
Then fuck 'em, easy, huh (Nothing could keep me away)
Uh, been like this for over a decade
No matter how many times I try and segue

No matter how many heartbreaks, headaches
Affliction and the pain, it's itchin' in my veins
No right or wrong prescription, I'm addicted to the game

Daddy got best bars in the world?
Yes
Nothing could keep me away
Nothing could keep me away
Nothing could keep me away from you