

Distance

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This feel like '09, playin' Carter III
Chop the Cigarillo full of weed
Aspirations of what I could be
Vision bigger than the shit I see
Biggest fear I got is regret
Ain't no lookin' back, I press the reset
Ain't no tellin' when this world will ever render
Ain't no tellin' if my wounds will ever mend
I said I never break, and no I never bend
I'm knockin' on the door and they won't let me in
'Bout to pick the lock and then start pickin' pockets
Make a pretty penny, put my people on it
Put the ceilin' on me, I'ma bust through it
If the game change, I adjust to it
I been runnin' and feelin' like Phil Knight
If it feel right then I just do it
I been lost, I been off in the back
Startin' from scratch
Comin' with another batch
Think that I got it, perhaps
I know the way like I carry a map
I'm in the zone as a matter of fact
Carry the load, put it all on my back
Got no time to relax
Got no time to be stressed
Ain't no time to be pressed except for pressin' forward
Pressin' the pedal, push it to the floor
I'm just tryna put some points on the board
Fourth Quarter with the finish, of course
Overtime, fuck the extras, I'm goin'
Keep it movin', no, my pace never slowin'
Pay attention on this ride that I've chosen
I'm in the moment, I wanna own it
I gotta manifest all that I think
I only focus, so ain't no-
one can control and I can't get lost in the deep
Between the lines, I can see all of the signs
I'm watchin' out for deceit
All in due time, I know one day I'll get mine
I give my everything