

How much better can I show my love for you
Than say "I do, I do, I do"?
Eh, Knowledge, eh
You may not know right where you're going but
You may not know right where you're going but
You may not know right where you're going but
I do, I do, I do
You may not know right where you're going

Ain't it amazing when the plan work?
'09 I was writing in the basement till my hand hurt
The only thing I knew I had to put the craft first
All my dedication made it move like clockwork
The top of the mornin', I'm up with the sun and the birds
Back to the business of pennin' the realest of verses
I'm back in the buildin', I'm cracking the ceiling, emerging
I cross paths with serpents on this earth's surface
I swear a nigga seen it all
It's on my casket the wounds from the task force
I been around the world, stamps on my passport
I'm still surprised that I made it past 24
The money motivate the evil but it ain't much
Put two hundred thousand in a trust, keep it on tuck
Paranoid they wanna take it from me, if I get touched
Put it in the ground, burn it up, turn it into dust
I ran a marathon and did it by my damn self
Ain't buddy buddy with these rappers 'cause they ain't help
It's feast or famine, niggas eatin', they gon' let you starve
So I suggest you pay attention and stay on your job
The main squad, said it's me, myself and I nigga
Waitin' on these stupid motherfuckers, I could die quicker
Jumpin' off a cliff to elevate, I gotta fly nigga
Lookin' for a hand to help you out, they leave you die nigga
Drown in the deep, 12 feet where the water gets steep
I ascend to my dreams, I'ma leap, I'ma leap
I'm a monster, a beast
I'ma work while you sleep
Going down with the ship even if the bitch sink
Give a fuck what another nigga think
They starved for attention, they'll do anything for a mansion
Distasteful, the shit is heartwrenching
When a nigga wake up and realize just what I epitomize
[?] like cyanide
They're reading my monologue
I'm feeling anonymous
While shit is synonymous
With lyrical excellence
I'm so upper echelon
I'm dripping in decadence
I'm giving the renaissance
They giving the run around
I'm giving you reassurance
The flow was deterrent, assuring I'm never merging
The prophet, I'm really , apology to the person
A prop for the politics, it's a part of the game
Sacrificing my sanity, pain
You could give 'em your soul, they 'gon take it in vain

Feelin' out of control, like I'm going insane
Like I'm stuck in the loop but this shit don't change
I do this shit for the love, give a fuck for the fame
It ain't nothing to me, it ain't nothing to see
All these people are sick, it's like a fucking disease

Eh

And all the times you wasn't chosen, well, I'll make it up to you
All of the feelings you're not showing
When your river's overflowing, mmm
It's the truth, swear to you
I do, I do, I do, I do, I do