

Where Do I Begin

Kojey Radical

Where should I begin?

Man upon a mission still a martyr for the vision
Had to find my voice when the people wouldn't listen
Sacrifice my peace know my level double digits
I sacrifice my pride rather die than lose my spirit
Had to take a minute let my lyrics match my mind frame
Funny how these bars had me trapped inside a mind state
If I see the mornin' I'm just happy I'm alive
Stomach cut from bottles that I harboured deep inside
Still a broken glass, ain't no trippin' over spilled milk
How many times you fake it just to show you the real deal
How many you inspire leave you out the conversation
How many mini me's do it take to be the greatest

Let them take my flesh if it means I feed the nation, mh
Let me kick my feet up and admire my creation, uh
School of hard knocks pay my dues and graduate them
Come a long way from hopping fences at the station
Pull up entrance like my exit, I just came to show face
Winter losses made me humble but I'm falling from grace
Know I'm talking 'bout the action when you're running in place
We made something out of nothing just a regular day
We made something out of nothing no applause for that
Mama do that every day and no awards for that
I've tried, it was hard, so unfortunate
Scars heal even when they say they're permanent

I was happy at my lowest 'cause I learn from it
I made hits out my sadness had to earn from it
I might cop a Maserati just to learn in it
I might cop the Maserati just to swerve in it

Where do I begin?

H-O-X-T-O-N, that's what I've been, uh
I had to get it, ain't no slipping where I live, uh
I had to wake them, they were sleeping on a kid, uh
Wait

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