

This is my story, wait, nah  
This is our story, this is our fate  
This is our kingdom, this is our place  
This is our freedom, cut off them chains  
This is our struggle, this is our pain  
This is our love, this is our trust  
This is our daughters, this is our sons  
Give me back my wings, yeah  
Oh  
Give me back my wings, see, I just wanna fly again  
Wanna try, fail, try to try again  
Head up in the stars, I promise I'm higher then  
The right person for the job, you hire then fire them  
I be working for the same thing, towards the same goal  
Are we losing the passion in which we came for?  
I was strong but identifying the same flaws  
Fighting each other but battling for the same cause, let me breathe  
Ain't got the time to be your enemy  
That shit is draining, they're taking up too much energy  
I'd rather invest in something that's worth it, the time is precious  
So for Simz to waste it is something you'll never see, hold me to it  
Everything is just a memory  
It's getting modest then and never modest then, then I remember  
I am not fucking about, getting modest is an error  
I'll be fine as long as I've got my head up  
I ain't prayed in a minute  
Before you judge me, hold that thought and let me finish  
For a long time I thought that praying was just asking for things  
Like the road to riches and diamond rings  
But now I know that I just gotta be thankful  
Blessings every day, shit, I've got my hands full  
Lessons every day, I'm learning for more angles  
Mum, stop stressing over shit that I'mma handle, don't you know?  
Simbi got you, I ain't even gotta say it  
The album's here, I hope you love it, hope you play it  
I know you knew this day would come, I know you prayed it  
Can't wait to look at you and tell you that I made it  
It's amazing  
Good things come to the people that wait and I waited  
Tell me, do you believe the quote above I stated?  
Nobody handed me a dream, I had to chase it  
I had to be business-minded and put aside my feelings  
I had to find my own truth, my own meanings  
Wrote this in the same bedroom I started in  
Had to dream big, had to look beyond my ceiling  
Do you feel it?  
Hand on my heart, if only you could feel the way it's beating  
I mean it  
This the type of music that ain't never gonna sell? Well  
Shouldn't never ever tell me that  
Should've never ever told me that  
What if I prove you wrong? Tell me know, could you live with that?  
No, you wouldn't wanna live that  
I ain't saying this'll go to number one, oh, I ain't saying that  
I know you know that I ain't saying that  
I just wanna do this all for my people, fuck the rest  
Give you realness every time, nothing more, nothing less, and it goes like

No time for these low-lives  
I'm onto something bigger all thanks to the most high  
Becoming more relentless and less defensive, it's in my mechanism  
Who give a fucks about cosigns?  
Never scared of killing 'em, something that's too real  
They don't have to play this, I know that Huw will, and you will  
No, you can't ignore it  
Many of us want this life but just ain't cut out for it, yeah  
So don't you ever  
Forget who told you this  
No, don't you ever  
See, this is for your kids  
Yeah, don't you ever  
Overlook this here  
So this is our message, this is our faith  
This is our voice, this is our names  
This is our new, now we want change  
This is our sun, this is our rain  
This is our wind, this is our fail  
This is our hands, how can we help?  
This is our heaven, this is our hell  
This is our story, this is our tale, our tale