

## Be You 2

Mark Battles

(Young one, you a fool for this!)

It's so hard to be the one that people always need in front  
Get so used to rainy days you don't expect to see the sun  
The advice a preacher sung is you just wait 'til Jesus come  
But me sitting around waiting ain't gon' help me feed my son  
So I'm back up the grid iron!  
One mistake could switch love to hate 'cause it's a thin line  
I celebrated all my homies wins it's time to get mine  
Got up of the ground I won that round but it was 10-9  
I'm barely scraping by but I won't hesitate to try  
Feeling so damn high I might just levitate and fly (fly)  
But I ain't talking drugs shit (no) this shit different substance  
Lord I pray you free me from my pain because I'm suffering  
Really came from nothing, so I'm out where hustling  
Let my guard down I gave my heart out and she crushed it  
But I take the blame for little things because we rushed it  
Fame a tricky game to keep it plain I'm still adjusting  
My time is coming

You just gotta be you  
Don't let them tell you how to be you  
Just make sure that you be you  
One life to live that's how it is don't get a redo  
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Closed a deal today, time to celebrate  
Bong rips in the elevator take it all away to the top floor player  
Penthouse spent bout 1.5 maybe more, fuck it though  
Make more, put that bus back on the road  
Touring towns, smoking pounds  
We click up to get towed down full of that top shelf  
So go on and help yourself round  
We got so much of it, it's like I'm stuck with it  
That's why I struck at rich  
Never on no sucker shit  
I would never fuck with it  
Carry on like my luggage kid  
Gucci roll away, marble rolling trays  
Three-point line shooting jays  
Reggie Miller in the killer Chevrolet  
Hit the switch it's super laid out  
Six tray motherfucker rag top  
Pass by your house look like a drive-by  
Bitches passed out

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All this gas inside my lungs it got me feeling great  
I send my blessings up to God he told me time to concentrate  
I operate on a different frequency than most  
Rest in peace to all the ones who's gone for them we take a toast  
Pour some Henney out and put some wax inside the wood then smoke it  
Hear them choking they associate my name with all this potent  
Hope they notice I don't do this for myself I do it for the kids  
That .45 on my hip gon' keep me safe 'cause that's just how it is  
That MAC-10 by my bed it help me sleep until I leave the trap  
Ain't no little sacks only bringing pounds ain't no looking back  
Yah! It's only straight up from here so when you see me back around  
You better say my name clear

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Working city earning pay  
You could say it's my time  
Staring at the skyline out here bout to burn a jay  
Use my art to make my mark  
Don't you pour me Maker's Mark  
Twenty yeah, papi on the rock you gon' learn today  
Epitome of luxury - that's why women lust for me  
You could never join the circle 'cause we keep it sucker free  
Out the bottom floor of this game we once cohabitated  
And I know it's saturated so I know you mad I made it  
Mimic every move I make, hope to get them czar results  
Every time they shoot their shot, that shit look like Markelle Fultz  
I kept it real so they can't hate  
'Cause they been rocking mass in public way before a man did