

# Now Or Never

Mark Battles

Paramount (Yeah)  
Rest in peace to my n\*gga Duck  
I love you bro

Not the type to make excuses, we know that shit is useless  
Expressing all my pain, it made me famous off the music  
Barely know her name and now she claimin' we exclusive  
Was only meetin' up to beat it up, guess I'm abusive  
Fans say I'm the GOAT, maybe so, it's inconclusive  
Close to all my dreams but still, this scene is so elusive  
Solution is goin' harder than I ever have  
You can't ever fuckin' leave, just duck and weave, better jack  
I been doin' stupid shit 'cause I never had a dad  
In Vegas actin' like an anus, all on red, better pack  
All my n\*ggas lean on me, it's drinks on me, set a tab  
Y'all might call it foolish dreams, just doin' things we never have  
We just some project boys  
I was only twelve years old when they shot that boy  
Look to the sky like "Oh my god, I'm glad I'm not that boy"  
Depression knocked me off my square, it's time to hop back boy  
Uh, please watch the hands you shake  
Don't play defense around me 'cause I can't do fake  
I'm making' G on top of G like I'm Andrew Tate  
All hundred grand, unadvanced, do my dance, the runnin' man, damn

Yeah, yeah  
I recognize the circumstances  
You know, it's now or never  
I'm just lettin' y'all know this shit ain't what you think it is  
But they never said it would be easy  
Look, look

I'm still learnin' to love who I am  
How to trust who I am  
I can't rush who I am  
Train my son' basketball team and don't discuss who I am  
It make my day to see him happy 'cause that's just who I am  
RIP my brother Duck, man, that felt like rock bottom (I swear)  
Gettin' better every day 'cause I know that God got him (He do)  
And your kids gon' be OK  
I hope they know that I got 'em  
Got 'em, I hope they  
Look  
In real life it ain't no perfect pictures (No)  
Kicked in the doors so loud and proud, you never heard the whispers  
In other words, can't you learn from all the burns and blisters  
And I can't take the will for you, every journey differs  
It's mister never gave a fuck  
Keep a stick with me like I'm tryna make a putt  
Show you how to make a buck, it won't really take on much, yeah  
They came for y'all but stay for us  
Um, I'm back for everything I left  
Handed all my G's, five, but we never seen a jet  
Fans be quotin' all my verses and the reverends be upset  
Don't they say the sky the limit?  
Well good heavens, we up next, yes  
See, I know that this is it

We don't need a Christmas list, I don't gotta wish for shit  
It's get rich or die tryin' bitch, I feel like 50 Cent  
Your boy came a long way from shootin' dice to get my rent, pimp  
Gotta keep it player, player  
At 18, already had a lil' baby, Jada Wada  
When you got a mouth to feed it ain't no room for bein' beta  
Plus, your squares ain't really hard  
We could do this now or later  
Huh, I think the struggle made me greater  
You can't sign me like a waiver  
Vasi World and I'm the mayor  
Battles, yeah  
It's now or never