

# Blitzkrieg

MIKE

I ain't really tryna look into my past  
Shit full of lies and deprived from the cash  
Take the pride from his ass  
6'3 No size in the man  
I'm a giant with the heart same size as his hand  
I'mma wait  
It's hard to take my mind off my mans  
Cause them the same hands that provide for the clan  
I'mma rise till I can't  
Watch these lines take MIKE to the bank  
I'mma write till I can't  
Watch this time, I'mma rise to the  
Slide right off the ramp with the eyes of a champ  
And I'm feelin like time is a trance  
Cause sometimes ion know if I'm alive or dreaming  
I'm losing myself cause I'm focused on prizes and diamonds  
Instead of my needs and, I trip for no reason  
I'm lost in these seasons  
Put my life on the line for this shit  
And the work pays off, I guess it's the cost of me breathing

All for my home inside  
All for my bro's to rise  
Nigga just close your eyes  
All for my home inside  
All for my bro's to rise  
Nigga just close your eyes, close your  
All for my home, all for my home, all for my

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
This right here another way to be surfing  
Watch his face hit the surface  
Stuck on the sofa, or made by the verdict  
God done turned another lame to a perfect  
The rain from his birth is, a blame to the nurses  
Made from the dirt in the place that was worthless  
Aiming for the change in your purses  
Either way a chain, what's the purchase  
The lane seem uncertain, slums you were made by the circus  
Jump if you with the

Done with the pain I'm not Curtis  
Done with the shade I'm not lurking  
Done with the past I'm not nervous