Go and put your drinks up
This gon' be a party
I'ma thank, I'ma thank everybody
Cause homie, we on (yeah), homie, we on
Remember way back when all this first started
People they, people they just forgot us
But homie, we on
Homie, we on

Yeah, yeah

Remember back in class, people they used to laugh Like "Ollie you won't ever make it man, just face the facts" Instead I faced 'em back, told 'em they can watch me Dropped a couple songs, made my own wave that feels like a tsunami Can't stop me, this music shit is way more than a hobby An all-star from the North, yeah, something like Crosby I'm keeping it real, and really I ain't got no money or deals I write what I feel, I'm dreaming of making a mill and flying to LA way up i n the hills Yeah, see that's the dream that I got, and helping all these people out ther e feeling empty and lost The underdogs, we the kids who really never been hot They tried to push us down, but still we ended up on the top Been working for days, feel like I'm stuck in a haze Praying my lyrics amaze, and don't go to waste I'm sorry for making you wait, but all of my songs ain't never been fake And I don't smoke, but I'ma roll this for Cam It's Ollie Raps and really all of you should know who I am (Let's go)

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They talkin' bout when I was tryna make it But you seem to be mistaken cause this life is just amazing Living fast, pacing, hearts always racing Tryna find a balance, I come up in conversation with these bad bitches I let the trees calm me down Last week, might of brought a whole pound burn it down If you got a dream, then live it Got a beat, let's rip it It always seems vivid when reality is shiftin' Hold up, hold up, hold up The haters, I don't listen to 'em All I do is fly bitches in my living room All I do create art and kick freestyles Wonder how long? We gon' be here for a while Believe in destiny, but I believe in the grind too Didn't believe in love, but music I find you And peace around the corner, raising drinks to that See me in the corner chillin', homie, thinkin' back

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