

# Window

## Omen

As I look up the window and I tell him what I see  
As I look up the window what else I found  
As I look up the window will I see the sunshine  
As I look up the window will I see the clouds in the sky

Witness the transition from a man to a king  
Nothing's been given to me, I have earned everything  
I deserve much more  
This what I worked for  
Was, see, settling for no 9 - 5 work force  
And it's a damn shame you think that I don't see your campaign  
Man, I don't owe you a damn thing  
Some of ya mad cause I don't hang aroun' the same corners  
I got friends that can't wait to say I changed on em

Time is money and instead you try to keep me in debt  
Acting like a nike sponsor, try to keep me in check  
Name the best to the best and I am better than that  
I'm the answer to the questions that have never been asked  
You can love me like the favorite, you can hate me like a laker  
Long as you know I am a genius you should call me amadegous  
Mixed with I see davis, lyrically I am savior  
Maybe in god's image so you can call me the greatest  
Disrespected, neglected  
All in my faith and tested  
Never thought like a victim, I took my losses as lessons  
Hated all of my bosses, aggravated my teachers  
Cause they saw my potential but knew I would never reach it  
Man I hated school, I picked my major but that ain't made me no major move  
And every day was like a living hell but still I made it, graduated  
And I lived to tell I look out the window and wonder if I wanna fail

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All of my friends moved away and I left alone  
Wondering who is here my college was making me lose hair  
Was planning to move to New York but I was too scared  
Was time to tell my family just give me two years  
Cause 2 years turned to 5 and 5 turned to 10  
And prob wouldn't let them see the pressure setting in  
Lock yourself in a room doing five piece a day for 7 summers  
Man it's some you can never stomach  
Blow is coming at me acting like they know the way  
Disrespect me and say I'm just my friend's protégée  
Like I haven't been working for years on my own, writing rhymes, doing songs  
making beats all at home by my lone some  
My time is now that's irrelevant how could somebody name Omen be some heaven  
sent  
Wonder if opportunity was always quipped and sheered  
The story of the man never ever perseveres

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