

If they call, I'm on the road  
Looking for which way to go  
In the place I call my own  
But I never feel at home  
I don't belong here, I gotta move on here  
Looking for anything to help me feel  
I'm just looking for something  
Not somebody, I'm nobody  
I ain't worried 'bout my status socially  
Some people know me locally  
And other people know me globally  
I speak calmly, walking, hands in pockets  
Options rotting in my closet  
Life is cycles, I can't idle  
My mind spirals, I can't stop it  
Just stop it, just listen, I spit facts, they speak fiction  
I reach back and I stretch, they stressing out and they trippin  
g  
Precision, my blade, see it swinging 'round my finger  
You can bark and show me those fangs, but I'm really no strange  
r to danger

I know that you see me now  
Going up, no coming down  
They used to be so full of doubt  
So go around, don't come around

I know that you see me now  
Going up, no coming down  
They used to be so full of doubt  
So go around, don't come around