

I roam this place with a hopeless face and a broken heart  
In an open lane, the world's mine to take, and my soul escapes,  
I control my fate  
And I hold my power in these decisions  
Only flower in a sea of ditches  
I'm the only sour in the sweetest ditches, man they won't devour  
my deepest wishes, but its...

Hate me cuz you probably don't  
Thank me cuz you probably won't  
Make me fall in love some more  
Take me far away from home, no  
Hate me cuz you probably don't  
Thank me cuz you probably won't, no  
Take me far away from home  
Make me fall in love some more

Got in the biz, never stopped for a bit, all these motherfuckers  
wanted to quit  
But I'm gonna pop on this shit like a Glock with a clip when police  
tell you to stop and resist  
Pop, pop, pop on a bitch with the songs that I spit, motherfucker  
got a lot that I risk  
Saying that it's wrong for a kid to be putting myself on how I  
did, and I'm sorry, but I'm not gonna quit  
God gave me living ability, now I'm in the vicinity to be winning,  
I'm the top of this shit  
Lots of these women are into me, I got fans out in Italy and the  
Philippines, it's awfully sick  
All around the globe, but I'm not a pro, but I'm on a roll, everybody  
need to hop off my dick  
Confident in my ability to walk in the biz and change it from the  
start to the finish  
I'ma do this shit 'til I win it, murder the shit, no witness  
When the song play, it'll make everybody stand up like they're  
playing Wii Fitness  
Gotta take care of my business, gotta get the stuff on my wishlist  
Gotta make these bars so good, when they done, everybody really  
really gonna miss this  
Yeah