

# One Day

Quadeca

(Expectations)  
(Expectations)  
(Got me waiting)  
(So much patience)

And every night I've been thinking alone  
You know I'm waiting, that's all that I do  
And they seeing me bringing it home  
Seeing the king on the throne  
Seeing the dome when I pass out  
Seeing the dome when I black out  
They need me to fall, I don't back down  
Every track now, I'm just running laps  
Once I head out the door I'm not coming back  
Yeah, I'm done with that  
Say Quadeca's on the stage, the crowd all says "What is that?"  
I mean  
Can I please just win one thing now  
How many dreams do I need to sing 'bout  
I don't know what my song's about until I'm done writing it  
My future is bright and it's burning but I just can't see it  
That shit's ultraviolet  
I made this intro  
That shit is intense, someone please give me 300 violins  
I went to see Kendrick perform down in Oakland, that shit's not  
hing less than inspiring  
I need some love but I ain't gonna get it from clovers or trips  
down to Ireland  
This game, I admire it  
The electrician is here, tryna change up the wiring  
So that I will win  
You know I can get  
So much done in a day if I'm trying it  
I know that if I get working and grinding  
That I will be flying away on a private jet  
  
And we stuck in here, saying maybe one day  
I could make a million on monday  
Someday, maybe I could make it unchanged  
And unchained  
I'm just saying, maybe one day  
I can be performing on the world's stage  
And I ain't gotta ask you for your girl's name  
(No)  
We just stuck here saying one day  
Maybe, maybe one day