

## Fate

Russ

Yeah

Man, I be gettin' frustrated sometimes but I'm just gonna chill  
You feel me?

Come on, yeah

One way or another, I'ma figure this out (Yeah, I know I'ma figure this out)

Don't know where, don't know when and I don't know how (How)

So I'ma just drink, smoke, chalk it up to fate (Woah, oh-oh)

So I'ma just drink, smoke, chalk it up to fate (Yeah)

Yeah, yeah

In the belly of the beast, I'm in a telly on the East

Coutin' up another million, you can't tell me I don't eat

So what's the reservation? Dawg, you just got rich

I need flowers like I just got sick

I be looking 'round the game like, "You just not it"

I send your girl back smellin' like she just got dick, 'cause she did, yeah (Yeah)

I'm chasin' greatness, down to spend my whole life for it

But what's the hold-

up, do I really gotta die for it? (Die for it)

One way or another, I'ma figure this out (Yeah, I know I'ma figure this out)

Don't know where, don't know when and I don't know how (How)

So I'ma just drink, smoke, chalk it up to fate (Woah, oh-oh)

So I'ma just drink, smoke, chalk it up to fate (Yeah)

Yeah, yeah

I feel like the whole game is a facade

Need a bitch all off the hate and I need nightclubs on my side

Need to probably leave Atlanta, hit LA and go to hide

Maybe then they'll fuck with me, on some fake hoe, he's outside

'Cause then I could buddy-buddy and acquire a co-sign

Call 'em brother, halfway fuck with him the whole time

But fuck y'all, my life is definitely wild

I'm writin' songs for Beyoncé, I'm destiny's child, yeah (Yeah)

One way or another, I'ma figure this out (Yeah, I know I'ma figure this out)

Don't know where, don't know when and I don't know how (How)

So I'ma just drink, smoke, chalk it up to fate (Woah, oh-oh)

So I'ma just drink, smoke, chalk it up to fate (Yeah)