

My Grave

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Everyone want to put on
But not everyone got the reach
Want to take blood
Success take years
Not everyone want to pay the cost of each
I heard what they goin' do what they goin' do
I swear they just talk to speak, talk is cheap
If I was you I'd move my legs and lock my beak
(Work)
You decide what you want to be
(Worth)
Had to learn how to put me
(First)
CEO's don't want to be (clerks)
What you put in probably what you (deserve)
When I leave Earth I finally get sleep
I don't waste no time counting up sheep
On account of this shit I still haven't reached
Gotta run off the leash

Cause if all my life I wait for something to work
I'd prolly be better off layin' under the dirt
Put that on my grave (put that on my grave)
Put that on my grave (my grave, put that on my grave)
Put that on my grave...
My tone, my grave, my tomb
Put that on my grave
My tone, my grave, my tomb
Put that on my grave...

Got to learn to do for self instead of waiting to get done
Where you end up is contingent on the way that you begun
From the jump off the ripper you a ripple or a wave
Do you break the rules with purpose or do you just misbehave
Is it phase or forever, I guess only time can tell
If the company don't come for me I'm rollin' by myself
Got complete faith in the vision
I don't need the validation
I could care less about your words
I'm more concerned with how you say them

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